THE WHOLE BOOKE OF PSALMES,

A Bible - O.T. Psalms

Collected into English Meeter by *T. Sternehold, J. Hopkins, W. Whittingham,* and others: conferred with the Hebrew.

Newly set forth, and allowed to be sung in all Churches of all the people together, before and after Morning and Evening prayer, and also before and after Sermons. Moreover, in private houses, for their godly solace and comfort: laying apart all ungodly songs and ballads, which may tend only to the nourishing of vice, and corrupting of youth.

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BRITISH
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VENI CREATOR.

COme Holy Ghoſt eternall God,
proceeding from above:
Both from the Father and the Sonne,
the God of peace and love,
Viſit our mindes, and into us
thy heavenly grace inſpire,
That in all truth and godlineſſe
we may have true deſire.

Thou art the very comforter
in all wo and diſtreſſe,
The heavenly gift of God moſt high,
which no tongue can expreſſe,
The fountain and the living ſpring
of joy celeſtiall,
The fire ſo bright, the love ſo cleare,
and unction ſpirituall.

Thou in thy gifts art manifold,
whereby Chriſts Church doth ſtand,
In faithfull hearts writing thy law,
the finger of Gods hand.
According to thy promiſe made,
thou giveſt ſpeech of grace,
That through thy help the praiſe of God
may ſtand in every place.

O Holy Ghoſt into our wits
ſend downe thy heavenly light;
Kindle our hearts with fervent love,
to ſerve God day and night.
Strength and ſtabliſh all our weakneſſe,
ſo feeble and ſo fraile,
That neither fleſh, the world, nor devill,
againſt us do prevaile.

Put back our enemies far from us,
and grant us to obtain
Peace in our hearts with God and man,
without grudge or diſdain.

And grant (O Lord) that thou being
our leader and our guide,
We may eschew the snares of sin,
and from thee never slide.

To us such plenty of thy grace,
good Lord, grant we thee pray,
That thou mayst be our comforter
at the last dreadfull day.
Of all strife and dissention,
O Lord, dissolve the bands,
And make the knots of peace and love
throughout all Christian lands.

Grant us, O Lord, through thee to know
the Father most of might,
That of his deare beloved Sonne
we may attaine the sight.
And that with perfect faith also
we may acknowledge thee,
The Spirit of them both alway,
one God in persons three.

Laud and praise be to the Father,
and to the Son equall,
And to the Holy Spirit also,
one God coeternall.
And pray we that the only Son
vouchsafe his Spirit to send
To all that do professe his name,
unto the worlds last end.

The humble suit of a sinner. M.

O Lord on whom I do depend,
behold my carefull heart,
And when thy will and pleasure is,
release me of my smart.
Thou seest my sorrowes what they are,
my griefe is knowne to ther,
And there is none that can remove
or take the same from me.

But onely thou, whose aid I crave,
whose mercy still is prest

To ease all those that come to thee
for succour and for rest.
And sith thou seest my restlesse eyes,
my teares and grievous grone,
Attend unto my suit, O Lord,
mark well my plaint and mone.

For sin hath so inclosed me,
and compast me about,
That I am now remediless,
if mercy help not out.
For mortall men cannot release
or mitigate this pain,
But even thy Christ, my Lord and God,
who for my sins was slain.

Whose bloudy wounds are yet to see,
though not with mortall eye,
Yet do thy Saints behold them all,
and so I trust shall I.
Though sin doth hinder me a while,
when thou shalt see it good,
I shall enjoy the sight of him,
and see his wounds and bloud.

And as thine Angels and thy Saints
do now behold the same,
So trust I to possesse that place,
with them to praise thy Name,
But whilst I live here in this vale,
where sinners do frequent,
Assist me ever with thy grace,
my sins still to lament.

Lest that I tread the sinners trace,
and give them my consent,
To dwell with them in wickednesse,
whereto nature is bent.
Onely thy grace must be my stay,
lest that I fall down flat,
And being down, then of my selfe
cannot recover that.

Wherefore this is yet once again
my suit and my request,
To grant me pardon for my sin,
that I in thee may rest.

Then ſhall my heart and tongue alſo
be inſtruments of praiſe,
And in thy Church and houſe of Saints
ſing pſalmes to thee alwayes.

Venite exultemus.

O Come and let us now rejoyce,
And ſing unto the Lord,
And to our onely Saviour,
Alſo with one accord.
O let us come before his face,
With inward reverence,
Confeſſing all our former ſins,
And that with diligence.

To thank him for his benefits,
Alwayes diſtributing,
Wherefore to him right joyfully
In pſalmes now let us ſing.
And that becauſe that God alone
Is Lord magnificent,
And eke above all other gods
A King omnipotent.

His people doth not he forſake
At any time or tide,
And in his hands are all the coaſts
Of all the world ſo wide.
And with his loving countenance
He looketh every where,
And doth behold the tops of all
The mountaines farre and neare.

The ſea and all that is therein
Are his, for he them made,
And eke his hand hath faſhioned
The earth which doth not fade.
O come therefore and worſhip him,
And downe before him fall,
And let us kneele before the Lord,
The which hath made us all.

He is our God, our Lord, and King,
And we his people are,
His flock, and ſheep of his paſture,
Of whom he taketh care.

This day if ye will heare his voice,
Then harden not your heart,
As in the bitter murmuring,
When ye were in desart.

Which thing was of their negligence,
Committed in the time
Of trouble in the wildernesse,
A great and grievous crime.
Whereas your fathers tempted me,
And tri'd me every way,
They proved me, and saw my works,
What I could do or say.

These fourty years I have been griev'd
With this generation,
And evermore I said they err'd
In their imagination. (bred,
Wherewith their hearts were sore cum-
Long time and many dayes,
Wherefore I said assuredly,
They have not knowne my wayes.

To whom I in mine anger swore,
That they should not be blest,
Nor see my joy celestiall,
Nor enter in my rest.

Gloria Patri.

All laud and praise be to the Lord,
O that of might art most,
To God the Father and the Son,
and to the holy Ghost.
As it in the beginning was,
for ever heretofore,
And is now at this present time,
and shall be evermore.

The song of Saint *Ambrose*, called, *Te Deum.*

WE praise thee God, we knowledge (thee
the onely Lord to be,
And as eternall Father all
the earth doth worship thee,

To thee all Angels cry, the heavens,
and all the powers therein :
To thee Cherub, and Seraphin
to cry they doe not sin.

O holy, holy, holy Lord,
of Sabbath Lord the God,
Through heaven and earth thy praise is spread,
and glory all abroad.
The Apostles glorious company
yeeld praises unto thee,
The Prophets goodly fellowship
praise thee continually.

The noble and victorious hoast
of Martyrs sound thy praise,
The holy Church throughout the world
doth knowledge thee alwayes.
Father of endlesse majesty
they do acknowledge thee,
Thy Christ thine honourable, true,
and onely Son to be.

The holy Ghost the Comforter,
of glory thou art King,
O Christ, and of the Father art
the Son everlasting.
When sinfull mans decay in hand
thou tookest to restore,
To be inclos'd in virgins wombe
thou diddest not abhorre.

When thou hadst overcome of death
the sharp and cruell might,
Thou heavens kingdome didst set ope
to each beleeving wight.
In glory of the Father thou
dost sit on Gods right hand,
We trust that thou shalt come our Judge,
our cause to understand.

Lord help thy servants whom thou hast
bought with thy precious bloud,
And in eternal glory set
them with thy Saints so good.
O Lord do thou thy people save,
blesse thine inheritance,

Lord

Lord govern them, and Lord do thou
for ever them advance.

We magnifie thee day by day,
and world without an end
Adore thy holy Name: O Lord
vouchsafe us to defend
From sin this day: have mercy Lord,
have mercy on us all,
And on us as we trust in thee:
Lord let thy mercy fall.

O Lord I have reposed all
my confidence in thee.
Put to confounding shame therefore
Lord let me never be.

The song of the three Children.

O All ye works of God the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
2 O ye the Angels of the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
3 O ye the starry heavens high,
blesse ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
4 O ye waters above the skie,
blesse ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
5 O all ye powers of the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
6 O ye the shining Sun and Moon,
blesse ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
7 O ye the glistering stars of heaven,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
8 O ye the showers and dropping dew,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
9 O ye the blowing winds of God,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
10 O ye the fire and warming heat,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.

11 Ye winter and the ſummer tide,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
12 O ye the dews and binding froſts,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
13 O ye the froſt and chilling cold,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
14 O ye congealed ice and ſnow,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
15 O ye the nights and lightſome dayes,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
16 O ye the darkneſſe and the light,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
17 O ye the lightnings and the clouds,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
18 O let the earth eke bleſſe the Lord,
yea bleſſe the Lord, &c.
19 O ye the mountains and the hils,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
20 O all ye green things on the earth,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
21 O ye the ever-ſpringing wels,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
22 O ye the ſeas and eke the flouds,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
23 Whales and all that in waters move,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
24 O all ye flying fowles of the aire,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
25 O all ye beaſts and cattell eke,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
26 O ye the children of mankinde,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
27 Let Iſrael eke bleſſe the Lord,
yea bleſſe the Lord, &c.
28 O ye the prieſts of God the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
29 O ye the ſervants of the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
30 Ye ſpirits and ſoules of righteous men,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
31 Ye holy and ye meek of heart,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
32 O Ananias bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe thou the Lord, &c.
33 O Azarias bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe thou the Lord, &c.

℣ And Mizael eke bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe thou the Lord, &c.

The Song of Zacharias, called BENEDICTUS.

THe onely Lord of Iſrael
be praiſed evermore,
For through his viſition,
And mercy kept in ſtore,
His people now he hath redeem'd,
That long have been in thrall,
And ſpread abroad his ſaving health,
Upon his ſervants all.

In Davids houſe his ſervant true,
According to his minde,
And alſo his anointed King,
As we in Scripture finde,
As by his holy prophets all
Oft times he did declare,
The which were ſince the world began,
His wayes for to prepare.

That we might be delivered
From thoſe that make debate,
Our enemies, and from the hands
Of all that do us hate,
The mercy which he promiſed
Our fathers to fulfil,
And think upon his covenant made
According to his will.

And alſo to performe the oath
Which he before had ſworn,
To Abraham our father deare,
For us that were forlorne,
That he would give himſelfe for us,
And us from bondage bring
Out of the hands of all our foes,
To ſerve our heavenly King.

And that without all manner feare,
And eke in righteouſneſſe,
And alſo for to lead our lives
In ſtedfaſt holineſſes

And

And thou (O childe) which now art borne,
And of the Lord elect,
Shalt be the Prophet of the Highest,
His wayes for to direct.

For thou shalt go before his face,
For to prepare his wayes,
And also for to teach his will
And pleasure all thy dayes.
To give them knowledge how that their
Salvation is neare,
And that remission of their sins
Is through his mercy meere.

Whereby the day-spring from on high
Is come us for to visit,
And those for to illuminate
Which do in darknesse sit.
To lighten those that shadowed be,
With death, and eke oppresst,
And also for to guide our feet
The way to peace and rest.

The Song of blessed Mary, called, *Magnificat.*

MY soule doth magnifie the Lord,
My spirit eke evermore,
Rejoyceth in the Lord my God,
Which is my Saviour.
And why? because he did regard,
And gave respect unto
So base estate of his handmaid,
And let the mighty go.

For now behold all nations,
And generations all,
From this time forth for evermore,
Shall me right blessed call.
Because he hath me magnified,
Which is the Lord of might,
Whose Name be ever sanctified,
And praised day and night.

For with his mercy and his grace
All men he doth inflame,

Through-

Throughout all generations
To such as feare his Name.
He shewed strength w his great arme,
And made the proud to start,
With all imaginations
That they have in their heare.

He hath put down the mighty ones
From their supernall seat;
And did exalt the meek in heart,
As he hath thought it meet.
The hungry he replenished
With all things that were good:
And through his power he made the rich
Oft times to want their food.

And calling to remembrance
His mercy every deal:
Hath holpen up assistantly
His servant Israel.
According to his promise made
To Abraham before:
And to his seed successively,
To stand for evermore.

The Song of Simeon, called *Nunc dimittis.*

O Lord, because my hearts desire
Hath wished long to see:
My onely Lord and Saviour,
Thy Sonne before I die.
The joy and health of all mankind,
Desired long before:
Which now is come into the world
Of mercy bringing store.

Thou sufferest thy servant now
In peace for to depart,
According to thy holy word,
Which lightneth my heart.
Because mine eyes which thou hast made
To give my body light,
Have now beheld the saving health,
Which is the Lord of might:

Whom

Whom thou mercifully hast set
(Of thine abundant grace)
In open sight and visible,
Before all peoples face.
The Gentiles to illuminate,
And Satan over-quell:
And eke to be the glory of
Thy people Israel.

The Symbole or Creed of Athanasius, called *Quicunque vult.*

WHat man soever he be that
salvation will attain:
The Catholike beliefe he must
before all things retain.
Which faith unlesse he holy keep,
and undefiledly:
Without all doubt eternally
he shall be sure to die.

The Catholike belief is this,
that God we worship one
In Trinitie, and Trinitie
in Unitie alone,
So as we neither do confound
nor mixe the persons three:
Nor yet the substance whole of one
in sunder parted be.

One person of the father is,
another of the Sonne:
Another person proper of
the Holy Ghost alone.
Of Father Son and Holy Ghost
but one the Godhead is
Like glory coeternall eke
the Majesty likewise.

Such as the Father is, such is
the Son in each degree:
And such also we do beleeve
the Holy Ghost to be:
Uncreate is the Father, and
uncreate is the Sonne:

The Holy Ghoſt uncreate, ſo
uncreate is each one,

Incomprehenſible Father is,
incomprehenſible Son:
And comprehenſible alſo is
the Holy Ghoſt of none.
The Father is eternall and
the Son eternall ſo:
And in like ſort eternall is
the Holy Ghoſt alſo.

And yet though we beleeve that each
of theſe eternall be:
Yet there but one eternall is,
and not eternals three.
As ne incomprehenſible we,
ne yet uncreate three:
But one incomprehenſible, one
uncreate hold to be.

Almighty ſo the Father is,
the Son Almighty ſo:
And in like ſort Almighty is,
the Holy Ghoſt alſo.
And albeit that every one
of theſe Almighty be,
Yet there but one Almighty is,
and not Almighties three.

The Father God is, God the Son,
God Holy Ghoſt alſo:
Yet are there not three Gods in all,
but one God and no moe.
So likewiſe Lord the Father is,
and Lord alſo the Son:
And Lord the Holy Ghoſt, yet are
there not three Lords but one.

For as we are compell'd to grant
by Chriſtian verity,
Each of the perſons by himſelfe
both God and Lord to be.
So Catholike Religion
forbiddeth us alway,
That either Gods be three, or that
three Lords be there to ſay.

Of

Of none the Father is; ne made,
ne create nor begot:
The Son is of the Father, not
create, ne made, but got.
The Holy Ghoſt is of them both,
the Father and the Son;
Ne made, ne create, nor begot,
but doth proceed alone.

So we one Father hold, not three;
one Son alſo, not three;
One Holy Ghoſt alone, and not
three Holy Ghoſts to be.
None in this Trinitie before
nor after other is,
Ne greater any then the reſt,
ne leſſer be likewiſe.

But every one among themſelves
of all the Perſons three,
Together coeternall all
and all coequall be.
So Unity in Trinity,
as ſaid it is before:
And Trinity in Unitie,
in all things we adore.

Therefore what man ſoever that
ſalvation will attain,
This faith touching the Trinity,
of force he muſt retain.
And needfull to eternall life
it is that every wight,
Of the incarnating of Chriſt
our Lord beleeve aright.

For this the right faith is that we
beleeve and eke do know,
That Chriſt our Lord the Son of God,
is God and man alſo.
God of his Fathers ſubſtance got
before the world began:
And of his mothers ſubſtance born,
in world a very man.

Both perfect God and perfect man,
in one, one Jeſus Chriſt.

That doth of reasonable soul,
and humane flesh subsist.
Touching his God-head equall with
his Father God is he:
Touching his Man-hood, lower then
his Father in degree.

Who though he be both very God,
and very man also:
Yet is he but one Christ alone,
and is not persons two.
One, not by turning of God-head
into the flesh of man:
But by taking Man-hood to God,
this being one began.

All one, not by confounding of
the substance into one:
But onely by the Unity
that is of one person.
For as the reasonable soul
and flesh but one man is,
So in one person God and man,
is but one Christ likewise.

Who suffred for to save us all,
to hell he did descend:
The third day rose again from death,
to heaven he did ascend.
He sits at the right hand of God,
th' Almighty Father there:
From thence to judge the quick and dead,
again he shall appeare.

At whose return all men shall rise
with bodies new restor'd:
And of their owne works they shall give
account unto the Lord:
And they into eternall life
shall go that have done well,
Who have done ill, shall go into
eternall fire to dwell.

This is the Catholike belief,
who doth not faithfully
Beleeve the same, without all doubt
he cannot saved be.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt
all glory be therefore;
As in beginning was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

The Lamentation of a Sinner.

O Lord turn not away thy face
From him that lies proſtrate;
Lamenting ſore his ſinfull life,
Before thy mercy gate;
Which gate thou openeſt wide to thoſe
That do lament their ſinne,
Shut not that gate againſt me, Lord,
But let me enter in.

And call me not to mine accounte
How I have lived here,
For then I know right well O Lord,
How vile I ſhall appear.
I need not to confeſſe my life,
I am ſure thou canſt tell,
What I have been and what I am,
I know thou know'ſt it well.

O Lord thou know'ſt what things be paſt
And eke the things that be.
Thou know'ſt alſo what is to come,
Nothing is hid from thee.
Before the heavens and earth were made,
Thou know'ſt what things were then:
As all things elſe that have been ſince
Among the ſonnes of men.

And can the things that I have done,
Be hidden from thee then?
Nay, nay, thou know'ſt them all, O Lord;
Where they were done and when.
Wherefore with tears I come to thee,
To beg and to intreat,
Even as the child that hath done ill,
And feareth to be beat.

So come I to thy mercy gate,
Where mercy doth abound,
Requiring mercy for my sinne,
To heal my deadly wound.
O Lord I need not to repeat,
What I do beg or crave:
Thou know'ſt (O Lord) before I aske,
The thing that I would have.

Mercy good Lord, mercy I ask,
This is the totall ſumme,
For mercy Lord is all my ſuite,
Lord let thy mercy come.

The Pater Noſter, or, *Lords Prayer.*

OUr Father which in heaven art
Lord hallowed be thy Name,
Thy Kingdome come, thy will be done
in earth, even as the ſame
In heaven is, Give us, O Lord,
our dayly bread this day.
As we forgive our debters, ſo
forgive our debts we pray.
Into temptation lead us not,
from evill make us free,
For kingdome, power and glory thine
both now and ever be.

The ten Commandements *Audi Iſrael.*

HArk Iſrael, and what I ſay
give heed to underſtand,
I am the Lord thy God that brought
thee out of Egypt land,
Even from the houſe wherein thou didſt
in thraldome live a ſlave,
None other Gods at all before
my preſence ſhalt thou have.

No manner graven image ſhalt
thou make at all to thee,

Nor any figure like by thee
shall counterfeited be,
Of any thing in heaven above,
nor in the earth brlow:
Nor in the waters beneath the earth,
to them thou shalt not bow.

Nor shalt them serve: the Lord thy God
a jealous God am I,
That punish parents faults, unto
the third and fourth degree,
Upon their children that me hate,
and mercy do display
To thousands of such as me love,
and my precepts obey.

The Name thou of the Lord thy God
in vain shalt never use:
For him that takes his Name in vaine
the Lord will not excuse.
Remember that thou holy keep
the sacred Sabbath day,
Six dayes thou labour shalt, and do
thy needfull works alway.

The seventh day the Lord thy God
hath set to rest upon,
No worke then shalt thou do in it,
nor thou nor yet thy sonne,
Thy daughter, servant, nor thy maid,
thine oxe, nor yet thine asse,
Nor stranger that within thy gates
hath his abiding place.

For in six dayes God heaven and earth,
and all therein did make:
And after those his rest he did
upon the seventh day take.
Wherefore he bleſt the day that he,
for resting did ordain,
And sacred to himselfe alone
appointed to remain.

Yeeld honour to thy parents, that
prolong'd thy dayes may be
Upon the land, the which the Lord
thy God hath given thee.

Thou shalt not murther. Thou shalt not
commit adultery.
Thou shalt not steal. Nor witnesse false
against thy neighbour be.

Thou shalt not covet house that to
thy neighbour doth belong,
Ne covet shall in having of
his wife to do him wrong;
Nor his man servant, nor his maid,
nor oxe nor asse of his:
Nor any other thing that to
thy neighbour proper is.

The complaint of a Sinner.

WHere righteousnesse doth say,
Lord for my sinfull part,
In wrath thou should'st me pay
Vengeance for my desert.
I can it not deny,
But needs I must confesse
How that continually
Thy lawes I do transgresse.

But if it be thy will
With sinners to contend:
Then all thy flock shal spil,
And be left without end.
For who lives here so right
That rightly he can say,
He sins not in thy sight,
Full oft and every day?

The scripture plain tels me
The righteous man offendeth,
Seven times a day 'gainst thee,
Whereon thy wrath dependeth:
So that the righteous man
Doth walk in no such path;
But he falls now and than
In danger of thy wrath.

Then sith the case so stands,
That even the man right wise

Falls

Falls oft in sinfull bands,
Whereby thy wrath may rise:
Lord, I that am unjust,
And righteousnesse none have;
Whereto then shall I trust,
My sinnefull soul to save?

But truely to that post
Whereto I cleave and shall,
Which is thy mercy most,
Lord let thy mercy fall.
And mitigate thy mood,
Or else we perish all:
The price of this thy bloud,
Wherein mercy I call.

The Scripture doth declare,
No drop of bloud in thee:
But that thou didst not spare
To shed each drop for me.
Now let those drops most sweet
So moist my heart so dry,
That I with sinne repleat,
May live, and sinne may die.

That being mortified,
This sinne of mine in me,
I may be sanctified,
By grace of thine in thee:
So that I never fall
Into such mortall sinne,
That my foes infernall
Rejoyce my death therein.

But vouchsafe me to keep
From those infernall foes,
And from that lake so deep,
Whereas no mercy growes,
And I shall sing the songs,
Confirmed with the just:
That unto thee belongs,
Which are my onely trust.

THE

The Pſalmes of DAVID *in Meeter.*

PSAL. I. T.S.

THe man is bleſt that hath not bent
to wicked reade his eare:
Nor led his life as ſinners do,
nor ſate in ſcorners chaire.
2 But in the law of God the Lord
doth ſet his whole delight:
And in that law doth exerciſe
himſelfe both day and night.

3 He ſhall be like the tree that growes
faſt by the rivers ſide,
Which bringeth forth moſt pleaſant fruit
in her due time and tide.
Whoſe leaf ſhall never fade nor fall
but flouriſh ſtill and ſtand:
Even ſo all things ſhall proſper well
that this man takes in hand.

4 So ſhall not the ungodly men,
they ſhall be nothing ſo:
But as the duſt which from the earth
the winde drives to and fro.
5 Therefore ſhall not the wicked men
in judgement ſtand upright:
Nor yet the ſinners with the juſt,
ſhall come in place or ſight.

6 For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known:
And eke the way of wicked men
ſhall quite be overthrown.

PSAL. II. T.S.

WHy did the Gentiles tumults raiſe
what rage was in their brain?

Why

Why did the Jewish people muse,
seeing all is but vain?
2 The Kings and Rulers of the earth
conspire and are all bent,
Against the Lord and Christ his Son,
which he among us sent.

3 Shall we be bound to them say they?
let all their bonds be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law,
let us reject the yoke.
4 But he that in the heavens dwells,
their doings will deride:
And make them all as mocking stock,
throughout the world so wide.

5 For in his wrath the Lord will say
to them upon a day:
And in his fury trouble them,
and then the Lord will say:
6 I have anointed him my King
upon my holy hill:
I will therefore Lord preach thy Law,
and eke declare thy will.

7 For in this wise the Lord himselfe
did say to me I wot:
Thou art my deare and onely Son,
to day I thee begot.
8 All people I will give to thee,
as heires at thy request:
The ends and coasts of all the earth
by thee shal be possest.

9 Thou shalt them bruise even with a mace
as men under foot trod:
And as the potters sheards shalt break
them with an iron rod.
10 Now ye O Kings and Rulers all,
be wise therefore and learn'd:
By whom the matters of the world
be judged and discern'd.

11 See that ye serve the Lord above
in trembling and in feare:
See that with reverence ye rejoice
to him in like manner.

12 See that ye kisse and eke embrace
his blessed Son, I say:
Lest in his wrath ye suddenly
perish in the mid way.

13 If once his wrath never so small
shall kindle in his breast:
O then all they that trust in Christ,
shall happy be and blest.

PSAL. III. T. S.

O Lord how are my foes increast,
which vexe me more and more?
2 They kill my heart when as they say,
God can him not restore.
But thou (O Lord) art my defence
when I am hard bestead:
My worship and mine honour both,
and thou holdst up my head.

4 Then with my voyce upon the Lord
I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill
did heare me by and by.
5 I laid me down and quietly
I slept and rose again;
For why, I know assuredly,
the Lord will me sustain.

6 If ten thousand had hem'd me in,
I could not be afraid
For thou art still my Lord and God,
my Saviour and mine aid.
Rise up therefore, save me, my God,
for now to thee I call:
7 For thou hast broke the cheeks and teeth
of these wicked men all.

8 Salvation onely doth belong
to thee O Lord above:
Thou dost bestow upon thy folk
thy blessing and thy love.

PSAL. IV. T. S.

O God that art my righteousnesse,
Lord heare me when I call,

Thou haſt ſet me at liberty,
when I was bound and thrall.
2 Have mercy Lord therefore on me,
and grant me my requeſt;
For unto thee unceſſantly,
to cry I wil not reſt.

3 O mortall men how long will ye
my glory thus deſpiſe?
Why wander ye in vanity,
and follow after lies?
4 Know ye that good and godly men
the Lord doth take and chuſe,
And when to him I make my plaint
he doth me not refuſe.

5 Sin not but ſtand in awe therefore,
examine well your heart:
And in your chamber quietly,
ſee you your ſelves convert.
6 Offer to God the ſacrifice
of righteouſneſſe I ſay:
And look that in the living Lord
you put your truſt alway.

7 The greater ſort crave worldly goods,
and riches do imbrace:
But Lord grant us thy countenance,
thy favour and thy grace.
8 For thou thereby ſhalt make my heart
more joyfull and more glad:
Then they that of their corn and wine
full great increaſe have had.

9 In peace therefore lie down will I,
taking my reſt and ſleep,
For thou onely wilt me O Lord,
alone in ſafety keep.

PSAL. V. T. S.

INcline thine eares unto my words,
O Lord my plaint conſider,
2 And heare my voyce my King, my God,
to thee I make my prayer.
3 Heare me betime, Lord tarry not,
for I will have reſpect,

My

My prayer early in the morne
to thee for to direct.

4 And I will truſt through patience
in thee my God alone:
Thou art not pleas'd with wickedneſſe,
and ill with thee dwels none.
5 And in thy ſight ſhall never ſtand
theſe furious fooles O Lord:
Vaine workers of iniquity
thou haſt alwayes abhor'd.

6 The lyars and the flatterers
thou ſhalt deſtroy them than:
And God will hate the bloudthirſty,
and the deceitfull man.
7 Therefore will I come to thine houſe,
truſting upon thy grace:
And reverently will worſhip thee
toward thine holy place.

8 Lord leade me in thy righteouſneſſe,
for to confound my foes:
And eke the way that I ſhall walke,
before my face diſcloſe.
9 For in their mouthes there is no truth,
their heart is foule and vaine:
Their throat an open ſepulchre,
their tongues do gloſe and faine.

10 Deſtroy their falſe conſpiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their heaps of ſin,
which have rebellion wrought.
11 But thoſe that put their truſt in thee,
let them be glad alwayes:
And render thanks for thy defence,
and give thy Name the praiſe.

12 For thou with favour wilt increaſe
the juſt and righteous ſtill:
And with thy grace, as with a ſhield,
defend him from all ill.

PSAL. VI. T.S.

LOrd in thy wrath reprove me not,
though I deſerve thine ire;

Ne yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord, I thee desire.
2 For I am weak, therefore O Lord,
of mercy me forbear:
And heal me, Lord, for why thou know'st
my bones do quake for fear.

3 My soul is troubled very sore,
and vexed vehemently:
But Lord, how long wilt thou delay
to cure my misery?
4 Lord, turn thee to thy wonted grace,
my silly soul up take:
O save me, not for my deserts,
but for thy mercies sake.

5 For why? no man among the dead
remembreth thee one whit:
Or who shall worship thee (O Lord)
in the infernall pit?
6 So grievous is my plaint and moan,
that I wax wondrous faint:
All the night long I wash my bed
with tears of my complaint.

7 My sight is dim, and waxeth old
with anguish of mine heart:
For fear of those that be my foes,
and would my soul subvert.
8 But now away from me all ye
that work iniquity:
For why? the Lord hath heard the voice
of my complaint and cry.

9 He heard not only the request
and prayer of my heart:
But it received at my hands,
and took it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed me,
the Lord wil soon defame:
And suddenly confound them all
to their rebuke and shame.

PSAL. VII. T. S.

O Lord my God, I put my trust
and confidence in thee:

Save

Save me from them that me pursue,
and eke deliver me.
2 Lest like a lion he me tear,
and rend in pieces smal,
While there is none to succour me,
and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God, if I have done
the thing that is not right:
Or else if I be found in fault,
or guilty in thy sight.
4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in distresse:
Which me pursu'd most cruelly,
and hated me causeless.

5 Then let my foes pursue my soul,
and eke my life down thrust
Unto the earth, and also lay
mine honour in the dust.
6 Start up, O Lord, now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to pain:
Perform the kingdome promised
to me which wrong sustain.

7 Then shal great nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing:
If thou declare for love of them,
thy self as Lord and King.
8 And as thou art of all men Judge,
O Lord, now judge thou me
According to my righteousnesse,
and mine integrity.

The second Part.

9 Lord cease the hate of wicked men,
and be the just mans guide:
By whom the secrets of all hearts
are searched and descri'd.
10 I take my help to come of God
in all my pain and smart:
That doth preserve all those that be
of pure and perfect heart.

11 The just man and the wicked both
God judgeth by his power:

So that he feels his mighty hand
even every day and houre.
12 Except he change his minde, I die,
for even as he ſhould ſmite:
He whets his ſword, his bow he bends,
aiming where he may hit.

13 And doth prepare his mortal darts,
his arrows keen and ſharp,
For them that do me perſecute,
whilſt he doth miſchief warp.
14 But lo, though he in travel be
of his diveliſh fore-caſt:
And of his miſchief once conceiv'd,
yet brings forth nought at laſt.

15 He digs a ditch, and delves it deep,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he ſhal fall into the pit
that he dig'd up for other.
16 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whom it bred:
And all the miſchief that he wrought,
ſhal fal upon his head.

17 I wil give thanks to God therefore,
that judgeth righteouſly:
And with my ſong wil praiſe the name
of him that is moſt high.

PSAL. VIII. T. S.

O God our Lord, how wonderful
are thy works every where:
Whoſe fame ſurmounts in dignity
above the heavens clear!
2 Even by the mouthes of ſucking babes
thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in thoſe babes thy might is ſeen,
thy graces they diſcloſe.

3 And when I ſee the heavens high,
the works of thine own hand:
The Sun, the Moon, and all the Stars
in order as they ſtand.
4 What thing is man (Lord) think I then
that thou doſt him remember?
Or what is mans poſterity,
that thou doſt it conſider?

5 For thou haſt made him little leſſe
then Angels in degree:
And thou haſt crowned him alſo
with glory and dignity.
6 Thou haſt preferr'd him to be Lord
of all thy works of wonder:
And at his feet haſt ſet all things,
that he ſhould keep them under.

7 As ſheep, and neat, and all beaſts elſe
that in the fields do feed:
8 Fowles of the aire, fiſh in the ſea,
and all that therein breed.
9 Therefore muſt I ſay once again,
O God that art our Lord:
How famous, and how wonderful
are thy works through the world!

PSAL. IX. T.S.

WIth heart and mouth unto the Lord
wil I ſing laud and praiſe:
And ſpeak of all thy wondrous works,
and them declare alwayes.
2 I wil be glad and much rejoyce
in thee O God moſt hie:
And make my ſongs extol thy Name
above the ſtarrie skie.

3 For that my foes are driven back,
and turned unto flight:
They fal down flat, and are deſtroid
by thy great power and might.
4 Thou haſt revenged all my wrong,
my grief, and all my grudge:
Thou doſt with juſtice hear my cauſe
moſt like a righteous Judge.

5 Thou doſt rebuke the heathen folk,
and wicked ſo confound:
That afterward the memory
of them cannot be found.
6 My foes thou haſt made good diſpatch,
and all their towns deſtroide:
Thou haſt their fame with them defac'd,
through all the world ſo wide.

7 Know thou that he which is above
for evermore shal reigne:
And in the seat of equity
true judgement wil maintain.
8 With justice he wil keep and guide
the world, and every wight:
And so wil yeeld with equity
to every man his right.

9 He is protector of the poore,
what time they be oppreſt:
He is in all adverſity
their refuge and their reſt.
10 All they that know thy holy Name,
therefore shal truſt in thee:
For thou forſakeſt not their ſuit
in their neceſsity.

The ſecond Part.

11 Sing Pſalms therefore unto the Lord,
that dwels in Sion hil:
Publiſh among all nations
his noble acts and wil.
12 For he is mindeful of the bloud
of thoſe that be oppreſt:
Forgetting not th'afflicted heart
that ſeeks to him for reſt.

13 Have mercy, Lord, on me poor wretch
whoſe enemies ſtil remain:
Which from the gates of death are wont
to raiſe me up again.
14 In Sion that I might ſet forth
thy praiſe with heart and voice:
And that in thy ſalvation, Lord,
my ſoul might ſtil rejoice.

15 The heathen ſtick faſt in the pit
that they themſelves prepar'd:
And in the net that they did ſet,
their own feet faſt are ſnar'd. (good
16 Gods ſhews his judgements which were
for every man to mark:
When as ye ſee the wicked man
lie trapt in his own wark.

17 The

17 The wicked and deceitful men
go down to hel for ever:
And all the people of the world
that wil not God remember.
18 But sure the Lord wil not forget
the poor mans grief and pain:
The patient people never look
for help of God in vain.

19 O Lord, arise, left men prevail
that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folk receive
their judgement in thy sight.
20 Lord, strike such terrour, fear and dread,
into the hearts of them:
That they may know assuredly,
they be but mortal men.

PSAL. X. T. S.

WHat is the cause that thou, O Lord,
art now so far from thine?
And keepest close thy countenance
from us this troublous time?
2 The poor do perish by the proud
and wicked mens desire:
Let them be taken in the craft
that they themselves conspire.

3 For in the lust of his own heart
th'ungodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praise himself,
and doth the Lord despight.
4 He is so proud, that right and wrong
he setteth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no God, saith he,
for thus he thinks in heart.

5 Because his wayes do prosper stil,
he doth thy laws neglect:
And with a blast doth puff against
such as would him correct.
6 Tush, tush saith he, I have no dread,
lest mine estate should change:
And why? for all adversity
to him is very strange.

7 His mouth is full of curſedneſſe,
of fraud, deceit and guile:
Vnder his tongue doth miſchief ſit,
and travel all the while
8 He lieth hid in wayes and holes,
to ſlay the innocent:
Againſt the poor that paſſe him by,
his cruel eyes are bent.

9 And like a lion privily
lies lurking in his den:
If he may ſnare them in his net,
to ſpoil poor ſimple men.
10 And for the nonce full craftily
he croucheth down, I ſay:
So are great heaps of poor men made
by his ſtrong power his prey.

The ſecond Part.

11 Tuſh, God forgetteth this, ſaith he,
therefore I may be bold:
His countenance is caſt aſide,
he doth it not behold.
12 Ariſe, O Lord, O God, in whom
the poor mans hope doth reſt:
Lift up thine hand, forget not Lord,
the poor that be oppreſt.

13 What blaſphemie is this to thee,
Lord, doſt thou not abhorre it?
To hear the wicked in their heart
ſay, Tuſh, thou car'ſt not for it?
14 But thou ſeeſt all their wickedneſſe,
and wel doſt underſtand
That friendleſſe and poor fatherleſſe
are left into thy hand.

15 Of wicked and malicious men,
then break the power for ever:
That they with their iniquity
may periſh altogether.
16 The Lord ſhal reigne for evermore,
as King and God alone:
And he wil chaſe the heathen folk
out of the land each one.

17 Thou

17 Thou hear'ſt (O Lord) the poor mens
their prayers and requeſt: (plaint,
Their hearts thou wilt confirm, until
thine ears to hear be preſt.
18 To judge the poor and fatherleſſe,
and help them to their right:
That they may be no more oppreſt
by men of worldly might.

PSAL. XI. T.S.

I Truſt in God, how dare ye then
ſay thus my ſoul until?
Flie hence as faſt as any foul,
and hide you in your hil.
2 Behold the wicked bend their bowes,
and make their arrows preſt,
To ſhoot in ſecret, and to hurt
the ſound and harmleſſe breſt.

3 Of worldly hopes all ſtaies were ſhrunk,
and clearly brought to nought:
Alas, the juſt and righteous man,
what evil hath he wrought?
4 But he that in his Temple is
moſt holy and moſt high,
And in the heavens hath his ſeat
of royal majeſty:

The poor and ſimple mans eſtate,
conſidereth in his minde:
And ſearcheth out ful narrowly
the manners of mankinde.
5 And with a chearful countenance
the righteous man wil uſe:
But in his heart he doth abhorre
all ſuch as miſchief muſe.

6 And on the ſinners caſteth ſnares
as thick as any rain:
Fire and brimſtone, and whirlwinds thick
appointed for their pain.
7 Ye ſee then how a righteous God
doth righteouſneſſe embrace:
And to the juſt and upright men
ſhewes forth his pleaſant face.

PSAL.

PSAL. XII. T.S.

HElp, Lord, for good and godly men
do periſh and decay:
And faith and truth from worldly men
is parted clean away.
2 Who ſo doth with his neighbour talk,
his talk is all but vain
For every man bethinketh how
to flatter, lie, and fain.

3 But flattering and deceitfull lips,
and tongues that be ſo ſtout,
To ſpeak proud words & make great brags
the Lord ſoon cuts them out.
4 For they ſay ſtil, We wil prevail,
our tongues ſhal us extol:
Our tongues are ours, we ought to ſpeak
what Lord ſhal us control.

5 But for the great complaint and cry
of poor and men oppreſt:
Ariſe wil I now ſaith the Lord,
and them reſtore to reſt.
6 Gods Word is like to ſilver pure,
that from the earth is tri'd:
And hath no leſſe then ſeven times
in fire been purifi'd.

7 Now ſith thy promiſe is to help,
Lord keep thy promiſe then:
And ſave us now and evermore,
from this ill kind of men.
8 For now this wicked world is full
of miſchiefs manifold:
When vanity with worldly men
ſo highly is extold.

PSAL. XIII. T.S.

HOw long wilt thou forget me, Lord
ſhal I nev'r be remembred:
How long wilt thou thy viſage hide,
as though thou wert offended?
2 In heart and mind how long ſhal I
with care tormented be:
How long eke ſhal my deadly foes
thus triumph over me?

3 Behold me now my Lord my God,
and hear me ſore oppreſt:
Lighten mine eyes, leſt that I ſleep,
as one by death poſſeſt.
4 Leſt that mine enemies ſay to me,
behold I do prevail.
Leſt they alſo that hate my ſoul,
rejoyce to ſee me quail.

5 But from thy mercie and goodneſſe,
my hope ſhal never ſtart:
In thy relief and ſaving health
right glad ſhal be my heart.
6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
and praiſes to him ſing:
Becauſe he hath heard my requeſt,
and granted my wiſhing.

PSAL. XIIII. T.S.

THere is no God as fooliſh men
affirm in their mad mood:
Their drifts are all corrupt and vain,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beheld from heaven high
the whole race of mankinde:
And ſaw not one that ſought indeed
the living God to finde.

3 They went all wide and were corrupt,
and truly there was none
That in the world did any good,
I ſay, there was not one.
4 Is all their judgement ſo farre loſt,
that all work miſchief ſtill?
Eating my people even as bread,
not one to ſeek Gods will?

5 When they thus rage then ſuddenly
great fear on them ſhal fal:
For God doth love the righteous men,
and wil maintain them all.
6 Ye mock the doings of the poor,
to their reproach and ſhame:
Becauſe they put their truſt in God,
and cal upon his name.

7 But

7 But who ſhal give thy people health,
and when wilt thou fulfil
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael,
from out of Sion hil?
8 Even when thou ſhalt reſtore again
ſuch as were captive led:
Then Jacob ſhal therein rejoyce,
and Iſrael ſhal be glad.

PSAL. XV. T.S.

O Lord within thy Tabernacle,
who ſhal inhabit ſtil!
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwel
in thy moſt holy hil?
2 The man whoſe life is uncorrupt,
whoſe works are juſt and ſtraight:
Whoſe heart doth think the very truth,
whoſe tongue ſpeaks no deceit.

3 Nor to his neighbour doth none ill,
in body, goods or name:
Nor willingly doth move falſe tales,
which might empaire the ſame.
4 That in his heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men:
But thoſe that love and fear the Lord,
he maketh much of them.

5 His oath and all his promiſes,
that keepeth faithfully:
Although he make his covenant ſo,
that he doth loſe thereby.
6 That putteth not to uſury
his money and his coyne:
Ne for to hurt the innocent,
doth bribe or elſe purloyne.

7 Who ſo doth all things as you ſee,
that here is to be done:
Shal never periſh in this world,
nor in the world to come.

PSAL. XVI. T.S.

LOrd keep me for I truſt in thee,
and do confeſſe indeed

Thou

Thou art my God, and of my goods,
O Lord thou haſt no need.
2 I give my goods unto the Saints
that in the world do dwel:
And namely to the faithful flock
in vertue that excel.

3 They ſhal heap ſorrowes on their heads,
which run as they were mad,
To offer to the idol gods,
alas it is too bad.
4 As for their bloudy ſacrifice,
and offerings of that ſort,
I wil not touch, nor yet thereof
my lips ſhal make report.

5 For why? the Lord the portion is
of mine inheritance:
And thou art he that doſt maintain
my rent, my lot, my chance.
6 The place wherein my lot did fal,
in beauty did excel:
Mine heritage aſsign'd to me,
doth pleaſe me wondrous wel.

7 I thank the Lord that cauſed me
to underſtand the right:
For by his means my ſecret thoughts
do teach me every night.
8 I ſet the Lord ſtil in my ſight,
and truſt him over all:
For he doth ſtand on my right hand,
therefore I ſhal not fal.

9 Wherefore my heart and tongue alſo
do both rejoyce together:
My fleſh and body reſt in hope,
when I this thing conſider.
10 Thou wilt not leave my ſoul in grave,
for Lord thou loveſt me:
Nor yet wilt give thy holy one,
corruption for to ſee.

11 But wilt me teach the way to life;
for all treaſure and ſtore
Of perfect joy are in thy face,
and power for evermore.

PSAL-

PSAL. XVII. T. S.

O Lord give eare to my juſt cauſe,
attend when I complain :
And hear the prayer that I put forth,
with lips that do not fain.
2 And let the judgement of my cauſe
proceed alwayes from thee :
And let thine eyes behold and clear
this my ſimplicity.

3 Thou haſt wel tri'd me in the night,
and yet could'ſt nothing finde
That I have ſpoken with my tongue,
that was not in my minde.
4 As for the works of wicked men,
and paths perverſe and ill,
For love of thy moſt holy Name,
I have refrained ſtil.

5 Then in thy paths that be moſt pure,
ſtay me Lord and preſerve :
That from the way wherein I walk,
my ſteps may never ſwerve.
6 For I do call to thee, O Lord,
ſurely thou wilt me aid :
Then hear my prayer and weigh right wel
the words that I have ſaid.

7 O thou the Saviour of all them,
that put their truſt in thee :
Declare thy ſtrength on them that ſpurn
againſt thy Majeſty.
8 O keep me as thou wouldeſt keep
the apple of thine eye :
And under covert of thy wings
defend me ſecretly.

The ſecond Part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me,
and daily me annoy :
And from my foes that go about
my ſoul for to deſtroy.
10 Which wallow in their worldly weal,
ſo ful are they and fat :

That

That in their pride they do not ſpare
to ſpeak they care not what.

11 They lie in wait where I ſhould paſſe
with craft me to confound:
And muſing miſchief in their minde,
to caſt me to the ground.
12 Much like a lion greedily
that would his prey embrace:
Or lurking like a lions whelp,
within ſome ſecret place.

13 Up, Lord in haſte prevent my foe,
and caſt him at thy feet;
Save thou my ſoul from the ill man,
and with the ſword him ſmite.
14 Deliver me Lord by thy power,
out of theſe tyrants hands:
Which now ſo long time reigned have,
and kept us in their bands.

15 I mean from worldly men, to whom
all worldly goods are rife:
That have no hope nor part of joy,
but in this preſent life.
16 Thou of thy ſtore their bellies fil'ſt
with pleaſure to their mind:
Their children have enough and leave
to theirs the reſt behinde.

17 But I ſhal with pure conſcience
behold thy gracious face:
So when I wake I ſhal be ful
of thine image and grace.

PSAL. XVIII. T.S.

O God my ſtrength and fortitude,
of force I muſt love thee:
Thou art my caſtle and defence
in my neceſsity.
2 My God, my rock in whom I truſt,
the worker of my wealth:
My refuge, buckler, and my ſhield,
the horn of all my health.

3 When I ſing laud unto the Lord,
moſt worthy to be ſerv'd.

Then

Then from my foes I am right ſure,
that I ſhal be preſerv'd.
4 The pangs of death did compaſſe me,
and bound me every where:
The flowing waves of wickedneſſe
did put me in great fear.

5 The ſlie and ſubtil ſnares of hel
were round about me ſet:
And for my death there was prepar'd
a deadly trapping net.
6 I thus beſet with pain and grief,
did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith did hear my plaint
out of his holy place.

7 Such is his power, that in his wrath
he made the earth to quake:
Yea, the foundation of the mount
of Baſan for to ſhake.
8 And from his noſtrils came a ſmoke,
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth came kindled coals
of hot conſuming fire.

9 The Lord deſcended from above,
and bowed the heavens high:
And underneath his feet he caſt
the darkneſſe of the skie.
10 On Cherubs and on Cherubins
ful royally he rode:
And on the wings of all the winds
came flying all abroad.

The ſecond Part.

11 And like a den moſt dark he made
his hid and ſecret place:
With waters black and airy clouds
environed he was.
12 But when the preſence of his face
in brightneſſe ſhal appear:
Then clouds conſume, and in their ſtead
come hail and coals of fire.

13 The fiery darts and thunder bolts
diſperſe them here and there:

And

nd with his often lightenings
he puts them in great feare.
Lord at thy wrath and threatnings,
and at thy chiding cheare,
he ſprings and the foundations
of all the world appear.

5 And from above the Lord ſent down
to fetch me from below:
And pluck'd me out of waters great,
that would me overflow.
6 And me delivered from my foes
that would have made me thrall:
ea from ſuch foes as were too ſtrong
for me to deal withal.

7 They did prevent me to oppreſſe
in time of my great grief:
But yet the Lord was my defence,
my ſuccour and relief.
8 He brought me forth in open place,
whereas I might be free:
And kept me ſafe, becauſe he had
a favour unto me.

9 And as I was an innocent,
ſo did he me regard:
And to the cleanneſſe of my hands
he gave me my reward.
10 For that I walked in his wayes,
and in his paths have trod:
And have not ſinned wickedly
againſt my Lord and God.

The third Part.

11 But evermore I have reſpect
to his law and decree:
His ſtatutes and commandements
I caſt not out from me.
12 But pure and clean and uncorrupt,
appear'd before his face:
And did refrain from wickedneſſe,
and ſin in any caſe.

13 The Lord therefore wil me reward,
as I have done aright;

And

And to the cleanneſſe of my hands,
appearing in his ſight.
24 For Lord with him that holy is,
wilt thou be holy too,
And with the good and vertuous men
right vertuouſly wilt do.

25 And to the loving and elect
thy love thou wilt reſerve:
And thou wilt uſe the wicked men,
as wicked men deſerve.
26 For thou doſt ſave the ſimple folk
in trouble when they lie:
And doſt bring down the countenance
of them that look full high.

27 The Lord wil light my candle ſo,
that it ſhal ſhine full bright:
The Lord my God wil make alſo
my darkneſſe to be light.
28 For by thy help an hoaſt of men
diſcomfit Lord I ſhal:
By thee I ſcale and over-leap
the ſtrength of any wal.

29 Unſpotted are the wayes of God,
his word is purely tri'd:
He is a ſure defence to ſuch
as in his faith abide.
30 For who is God except the Lord,
or other there is none:
Or elſe who is omnipotent,
ſaving our God alone?

The fourth part.

31 The God that girdeth me with ſtrength
is he that I do mean:
That all the wayes wherein I walk,
did evermore keep clean.
32 That made my feet like to the Harts,
in ſwiftneſſe of my pace:
And for my ſurety brought me forth
into an open place.

33 He did in order put my hands
to battel and to fight:

To break in ſunder bars of braſſe,
he gave mine armes the might.
34 Thou teacheſt me thy ſaving health,
thy right hand is my tower:
Thy love and familiarity
doth ſtill increaſe my power.

35 And under me thou makeſt plain
the way where I ſhould walk:
So that my feet ſhal never ſlip,
nor ſtumble at a balk.
36 And fiercely I purſue and take
my foes that me annoid:
And from the field do not return,
till they be all deſtroid.

37 So I ſuppreſſe and wound my foes,
that they can riſe no more:
For at my feet they fall down flat,
I ſtrike them all ſo ſore.
38 For thou doſt gird me with thy ſtrength,
to war in ſuch a wiſe:
That they be all ſcattered abroad,
that up againſt me riſe.

39 Lord thou haſt put into mine hands
my mortal enemies yoke:
And all my foes thou doſt divide
in ſunder with thy ſtroke.
40 They call'd for help, but none gave eare,
nor holp them with relief:
Yea to the Lord they call'd for help,
yet heard he not their grief.

The fifth Part.

41 And ſtill like duſt before the wind,
I drive them under feet:
And ſweep them out like filthy clay,
that ſticketh in the ſtreet.
42 Thou keep'ſt me from ſeditious folk
that ſtill in ſtrife are led:
And thou doſt of the heathen folk
appoint me to be head.

43 A people ſtrange to me unknowne,
and yet they ſhal me ſerve:

And

And at the firſt obey my word,
whereas mine own willſwerve,
44 I ſhal be irkſome to mine own,
they will not ſee my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of ſight.

45 But bleſſed be the living Lord,
moſt worthy of all praiſe:
That is my rock and ſaving health,
praiſed be he alwayes.
46 For God it is that gave me power,
revenged for to be:
And with his holy word ſubdu'd
the people unto me.

47 And from my foe delivered me,
and ſet me above thoſe
That cruell and ungodly were,
and up againſt me roſe.
48 And for this cauſe O Lord my God,
to thee give thanks I ſhal:
And ſing out prayſes to thy Name,
among the Gentiles all:

49 That gaveſt great proſperity
unto the king I ſay:
To David thine anointed King
and to his ſeed for aye.

PSAL. XIX. T. S.

THe heavens and the firmament
do wondrouſly declare
The glory of God omnipotent,
his works, and what they are.
2 The wondrous works of God appeare
by every dayes ſucceſſe:
The nights likewiſe which their race run
the ſelf ſame thing expreſſe.

3 There is no language, tongue or ſpeech,
where their ſound is not heard:
In all the earth and coaſts thereof
their knowledge is conferr'd.
4 In them the Lord made for the Sun
a place of great renown:

Who

Who like a bride-groom ready trimm'd,
doth from his chamber come.

5 And as a valiant champion,
who for to get a prize,
With joy doth haſt to take in hand,
ſome noble enterpriſe.
6 And all the ſkie from end to end
he compaſſeth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heat,
but he will find it out.

7 How perfect is the law of God,
how is his covenant ſure:
Converting ſouls, and making wiſe
the ſimple and obſcure.
8 Juſt are the Lords commandements,
and glad both heart and mind:
His precepts pure and do give light
to eyes that be full blind.

9 The fear of God is excellent,
and doth endure for ever:
The judgements of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.
10 And more to be embrac'd alway,
then fined gold I ſay:
The hony and the hony-combe
are not ſo ſweet as they.

11 By them thy ſervant is forewarn'd
to have God in regard:
And in performance of the ſame
there ſhal be great rewatd.
12 But Lord what earthly man doth know
the errours of his life:
Then cleanſe me from my ſecret ſins,
which are in me moſt rife.

13 And keep me that preſumptuous ſins
prevail not over me:
And ſo ſhal I be innocent,
and great offences flee.
14 Accept my mouth and eke my heart,
my words and thoughts each one:
For my Redeemer and my ſtrength,
O Lord thou art alone.

PSAL

PSAL. XX. T.S.

IN trouble and adverſity,
the Lord God hear thee ſtill:
The Majeſty of Jacobs God
defend thee from all ill.
2 And ſend thee from his holy place
his helpe at every need:
And ſo in Sion ſtabliſh thee,
and make thee ſtrong indeed.

3 Remembring well the ſacrifice,
that now to him is done:
And ſo receive right thankfully
thy burnt offrings each one.
4 According to thy hearts deſire,
the Lord grant unto thee:
And all thy counſell and device,
full well perform may he.

5 We ſhall rejoyce when thou us ſav'ſt,
and our banners diſplay
Unto the Lord, which thy requeſts
fulfilled hath alway.
6 The Lord wil his anointed ſave,
I know wel by his grace:
And ſend him helpe by his right hand,
out of his holy place.

7 In chariots ſome put confidence,
and ſome in horſes truſt:
But we remember God our Lord,
that keepeth promiſe juſt.
8 They fall down flat but we do riſe,
and ſtand upſtedfaſtly:
9 Now ſave and help us Lord and King
on thee when we do cry.

PSAL. XXI. T.S.

O Lord how joyfull is the King,
in thy ſtrength and thy power?
How vehemently doth he rejoyce
in thee his Saviour?
2 For thou haſt given unto him
his godly hearts deſire:

To him nothing thou hast deni'd,
of that he did require.

3 Thou didst prevent him with thy gifts,
and blessings manifold:
And thou hast set upon his head,
a crown of perfect gold.
4 And when he asked life of thee,
thereof thou mad'st him sure;
To have long life, yea such a life
as ever shal endure.

5 Great is his glory by thy help,
thy benefit and aid:
Great worship and great honour both
thou hast upon him laid.
6 Thou wilt give him felicitie
that never shall decay:
And with thy cheerfull countenance
wilt comfort him alway.

7 For why? the King doth strongly trust
in God for to prevail:
Wherefore his goodnesse and his grace
will not that he shall quail.
8 But let thine enemies feel thy force,
and those that thee withstand,
Find out thy foes, and let them feel
the power of thy right hand.

9 And like an oven burn them Lord,
in fiery flame and fume:
Thine anger shal destroy them all,
and fire shall them consume.
10 And thou shalt root out of the earth
their fruit that should increase:
And from the number of thy folk
their seed shal end and cease:

11 For why, much mischief did they mast
against thy holy Name:
Yet did they fail, and had no power
for to perform the same.
12 But as a mark thou shalt them set
in a most open place:
And charge thy bow-strings readily
against thine enemies face.

13 Be thou exalted Lord therefore
in thy ſtrength every houre:
So ſhal we ſing right ſolemnly,
prayſing thy might and power.

PSAL. XXII. T. S.

O God my God, wherefore doſt thou
forſake me utterly?
And helpeſt not when I do make
my great complaint and cry?
2 To thee my God even all day long
I do both cry and call:
I ceaſe not all the night, and yet
thou hearest not at all.

3 Even thou that in thy Sanctuary,
and holy place doſt dwell:
Thou art the comfort and the joy,
and glory of Iſrael.
4 And he in whom our fathers old
had all their hope for ever:
And when they put their truſt in thee,
thou didſt them aye deliver.

5 They were delivered ever when
they called on thy Name:
And for the faith they had in thee,
they were not put to ſhame.
6 But I am now become a worm,
more like then any man:
An out-caſt whom the people ſcorn,
with all the ſpite they can.

7 All men deſpiſe as they behold
me walking on the way:
They grin, they mow, they nod their heads,
and on this wiſe they ſay,
8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his favour and his love:
Let him redeem and help him now
his power if he will prove.

9 But Lord out of my mothers wombe,
I came by thy beheſt:
Thou didſt preſerve me ſtill in hope,
while I did ſuck her breſt.

10 I was committed from my birth,
with thee to have abode:
Since I was in my mothers wombe,
thou hast been ere my God.

The second Part.

11 Then Lord depart not now from me,
in this my present grief:
Since I have none to be my help,
my succour and relief.
12 So many buls do compasse me,
that be full strong of head:
Yea buls so fat as though they had
in Basan field been fed.

13 They gape upon me greedily,
as though they would me slay:
Much like a Lion roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.
14 But I drop down like water shed,
my joynts in sunder break:
My heart doth in my body melt,
like wax against the heat.

15 And like a potsheard dri'th my strength
my tongue it cleaveth fast
Unto my jawes, and I am brought
to dust of death at last.
16 And many dogs do compasse me,
and wicked counsel eke
Conspire against me cursedly,
they pierce my hands and feet.

17 I was tormented, so that I
might all my bones have told:
Yet still upon me they do look,
and still they me behold.
18 My garments they divided eke
in parts among them all:
And for my coat they did cast lote,
to whom it might befall.

19 Therefore I pray thee be not far
from me at my great need:
But rather sith thou art my strength,
to help me, Lord make speed.

20 And from the ſword Lord ſave my ſoul
by thy might and thy power:
And keep my ſoul thy darling deare,
from dogs that would devoure.

21 And from the lions mouth that would
me all in ſunder ſhiver:
And from the horns of Unicorns
Lord ſafely me deliver.

22 Then ſhall I to my brethren all
thy majeſty record:
And in thy Church ſhal praiſe the Name
of thee the living Lord.

The third Part.

23 All ye that fear him praiſe the Lord,
thou Jacob honour him:
And all ye ſeed of Iſrael,
with reverence worſhip him.

24 For he deſpiſeth not the poore,
he turneth not awry
His countenance when they do call,
but granteth to their crie.

25 Among the folk that fear the Lord,
I will therefore proclaime
Thy praiſe, and keep my promiſe made
for ſetting forth thy Name.

26 The poore ſhall eat and be ſuffic'd,
and thoſe that do endever
To ſeek the Lord, ſhal praiſe his Name,
their hearts ſhall live for ever.

27 All coaſts of th' earth ſhall praiſe the Lord,
and turn to him for grace:
The heathen folk ſhall worſhip him
before his bleſſed face.

28 The kingdome of the heathen folk
the Lord ſhall have therefore:
And he ſhall be their governour,
and king for evermore.

29 The rich men of his godly gifts
ſhall feel and taſte alſo:
And in his preſence worſhip him,
and bow their knees full low.

30 And all that ſhall go down to duſt,
of life by him ſhall taſte:
My ſeed ſhall ſerve and praiſe the Lord,
while any world ſhall laſt.

31 My ſeed ſhall plainly ſhew to them
that ſhall be born hereafter
His juſtice and his righteouſneſſe,
and all his works of wonder.

PSAL. XXIII. W. W.

THe Lord is only my ſupport,
and he that doth me feed:
How can I then lack any thing,
whereof I ſtand in need?
2 He doth me fold in coats moſt ſafe,
the tender graſſe faſt by:
And after drives me to the ſtreames
which run moſt pleaſantly.

3 And when I feel my ſelf near loſt,
then doth he me home take:
Conducting me in his right paths,
even for his own names ſake.
4 And though I were even at deaths doore,
yet would I feare none ill:
For with thy rod and ſhepherds crook
I am comforted ſtill.

5 Thou haſt my table richly deck'd,
in deſpight of my foe:
Thou haſt my head with balm refreſh'd,
my cup doth overflow.
6 And finally, while breath doth laſt,
thy grace ſhal me defend:
And in the houſe of God will I
my life for ever ſpend.

Another of the ſame by T. S.

MY Shepherd is the living Lord,
nothing therefore I need:
In paſtures faire with waters calme,
he ſets me for to feed.

2 He did convert and glad my ſoule,
and brought my minde in frame
To walk in paths of righteouſneſſe,
for his moſt holy Name.

3 Yea though I walk in vale of death,
yet will I fear none ill:
Thy rod, thy ſtaff do comfort me,
and thou art with me ſtill.
4 And in the preſence of my foes
my table thou ſhalt ſpread:
Thou ſhalt (O Lord) fill full my cup,
And eke anoint my head.

5 Through all my life thy favour is
ſo frankly ſhew'd to me:
That in thy houſe for evermore
my dwelling place ſhal be.

PSAL. XXIIII. I.H.

THe earth is all the Lords, with all
her ſtore and furniture:
Yea his is all the world, and all
that therein doth endure.
2 For he hath faſtly founded it,
above the ſeas to ſtand:
And laid alow the liquid floods,
to flow beneath the land.

3 For who is he, O Lord, that ſhall
aſcend into thy hill?
Or paſſe into thy holy place,
there to continue ſtill? (theare
4 Whoſe hands are harmleſſe, and whoſe
no ſpot there doth defile:
His ſoule not ſet on vanity,
who hath not ſworn to guile.

5 Him that is ſuch a one the Lord
ſhal place in blisfull plight:
And God his God and Saviour
ſhal yeeld to him his right.
6 This is the brood of travellers,
in ſeeking of his grace:
As Jacob did the Iſraelite,
in that time of his race.

7 Ye

7 Ye Princes ope your gates, ſtand ope
the everlaſting gate:
For there ſhal enter in thereby
the King of glorious ſtate.
8 Who is the King of glorious ſtate?
the ſtrong and mighty Lord:
The mighty Lord in battell ſtout,
and triall of the ſword.

9 Ye princes ope your gates, ſtand ope
the everlaſting gate:
For there ſhal enter in thereby
the King of glorious ſtate.
10 Who is the king of glorious ſtate?
the Lord of hoſts it is:
The kingdome and the royalty
of glorious ſtate is his.

PSAL. XXV. T.S.

I Lift my heart to thee,
my God and guide moſt juſt:
Now ſuffer me to take no ſhame,
for in thee do I truſt.
2 Let not my foes rejoyce,
nor make a ſcorn of me:
And let them not be overthrown
that put their truſt in thee.

3 But ſhame ſhall them befall,
which harm them wrongfully:
Therefore thy paths and thy right wayes
unto me Lord deſcry.
4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I wait alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold,
I pray thee Lord remember:
And eke thy pity plentifull,
for they have been for ever.
6 Remember not the faults
and frailty of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant
I have been of thy truth,

Nor after my deſerts
let me thy mercy find,
But of thine own benignity
Lord have me in thy mind.
7 His mercy is full ſweet,
his truth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord wil ſinners teach,
and ſuch as go aſide.

8 The humble he wil teach
his precepts for to keep:
He wil direct in all his wayes
the lowly and the meek:
9 For all the wayes of God
are truth and mercy both:
To them that keep his Teſtament,
the witneſſe of his troth.

The ſecond Part.

10 Now for thy holy Name,
O Lord I thee intreat,
To grant me pardon for my ſin,
for it is wondrous great.
11 Who ſo doth fear the Lord,
the Lord wil him direct:
To lead his life in ſuch a way
as he doth beſt accept.

12 His ſoul ſhal evermore
in goodneſſe dwell and ſtand,
His ſeed and his poſterity
inherit ſhal the land.
13 All thoſe that fear the Lord,
know his ſecret intent:
And unto them he doth declare
his Will and Teſtament.

14 Mine eyes and eke my heart
to him I wil advance:
That pluckt my feet out of the ſnare
of ſin and ignorance.
15 With mercy me behold,
to thee I make my mone:
For I am poore and deſolate,
and comfortleſſe alone.

16 The troubles of my heart
are multipli'd indeed:
Bring me out of this miſery,
neceſsity and need.
17 Behold my poverty,
mine anguiſh and my paine:
Remit my ſin and mine offence,
and make me clean again.

18 O Lord behold my foes,
how they do ſtil increaſe:
Purſuing me with deadly hate,
that fain would live in peace,
19 Preſerve and keep my ſoul,
and eke deliver me:
And let me not be overthrown,
becauſe I truſt in thee.

20 Let my ſimple pureneſſe
me from mine enemies ſhend:
Becauſe I looke as one of thine,
that thou ſhouldſt me defend.
21 Deliver Lord thy folke,
and ſend them ſome relief:
I mean thy choſen Iſrael,
from all their pain and grief.

PSAL. XXVI. T.S.

LOrd be my judge, and thou ſhalt ſee
my paths be right and plain:
I truſt in God, and hope that he
wil ſtrength me to remain.
2 Proye me my God, I thee deſire,
my wayes to ſearch and try:
As men do prove their gold with fire,
my reines and heart eſpie.

3 Thy goodneſſe laid before my face,
I durſt behold alwayes:
For of thy truth I tread the trace,
and wil do all my dayes.
4 I do not luſt to haunt or uſe
with men whoſe deeds are vain:
To come in houſe I do refuſe,
with the deceitfull train.

5 I much abhorre the wicked ſort,
their deeds I do deſpiſe:
I do not once to them reſort,
that hurtfull things deviſe.
6 My hands I waſh, and do proceed
in works to walk upright:
Then to thine altar I make ſpeed,
to offer there in ſight.

7 That I may ſpeak and preach the praiſe
that doth belong to thee:
And ſo declare how wondrous wayes
thou haſt been good to me.
8 O God thy houſe I love moſt dear,
to me it doth excell:
I have delight, and would be near
whereas thy grace doth dwell.

9 O ſhut not up my ſoul with them
in ſin that take their fill:
Nor yet my life among thoſe men
that ſeek much bloud to ſpill. (guile,
10 Whoſe hands are heapt with craft and
their lives thereof are full:
And their right hand with wrench & wile
for bribes doth pluck and pull.

11 But I in righteouſneſſe intend
my time and dayes to ſerve:
Have mercy Lord, and me defend,
ſo that I do not ſwerve.
12 My foot is ſtaid for all aſſayes,
it ſtandeth well and right:
Wherefore to God wil I give praiſe
in all the peoples ſight.

PSAL. XXVII. I.H.

THe Lord is both my health and light,
ſhal man make me diſmaid?
Sith God doth give me ſtrength & might,
why ſhould I be afraid? (ſtrength
2 While that my foes with all their
begin with me to brawl:
And think to eat me up at length,
themſelves have caught the fall.

3 Though they in camp against me lie,
my heart is not afraid:
In battell pight if they wil try,
I trust in God for aid.
4 One thing of God I do require,
that he would not deny:
For which I pray, and wil desire,
til he to me apply.

5 That I within his holy place
my life throughout may dwell:
To see the beauty of his face,
and view his Temple well.
6 In time of dread he shal me hide
within his place most pure:
And keep me secret by his side
as on a rock most sure.

7 At length I know the Lords good grace
shal make me strong and stout:
My foes to foile and clean deface,
that compasse me about.
8 Therefore within his house wil I
give sacrifice of praise:
With Psalmes and songs I wil apply
to laud the Lord alwayes.

The second Part.

9 Lord hear the voice of my complaint,
for which to thee I call:
Have mercy Lord on me oppress,
and send me help withall.
10 My heart doth knowledge unto thee,
I sue to have thy grace:
Then seek my face saist thou to me,
Lord I wil seek thy face.

11 In wrath turn not thy face away,
nor suffer me to slide:
Thou art my help stil to this day,
be still my God and guide.
12 My parents both their son forsook,
and cast me off at large:
And then the Lord himself yet took
of me the cure and charge.

13 Teach

13 Teach me O Lord the way to thee,
and lead me on forth right:
For fear of ſuch as watch for me,
to trap me if they might.
14 Do not betake me to the will
of them that be my foes:
For they ſurmiſe againſt me ſtill,
falſe witneſſe to depoſe.

15 My heart would faint, but that in me
this hope is fixed faſt:
The Lord Gods good grace ſhall I ſee,
in life that aye ſhal laſt.
16 Truſt ſtil in God, whoſe whole thou art,
his wil abide thou muſt:
And he ſhal eaſe and ſtrength thy heart
if thou in him do truſt.

PSAL. XXVIII. T.S.

THou art (O Lord) my ſtrength and ſtay,
the ſuccour which I crave:
Neglect me not, leſt I be like
to them that go to grave.
2 The voice of thy ſuppliant hear,
that unto thee doth cry:
When I lift up my hands unto
thy holy ark moſt high.

3 Repute me not among the ſort
of wicked and pervert.
That ſpeak right fair unto their friends,
but think ful ill in heart.
4 According to their handy-work,
as they deſerve indeed:
And after their inventions
let them receive their meed.

5 For they regard nothing Gods work,
his law ne yet his lore:
Therefore wil he them and their ſeed
deſtroy for evermore.
6 To render thanks unto the Lord,
how great a cauſe have I,
My voice, my prayer, and my complaint
that heard ſo willingly

7 He

7 He is my ſhield and fortitude,
my buckler in diſtreſſe:
My hope, my help, my hearts relief,
my ſong ſhal him confeſſe.
8 He is our ſtrength and our defence,
our enemies to reſiſt:
The health and the ſalvation
of his elect by Chriſt.

9 Thy people and thine heritage
Lord bleſſe, guide and preſerve:
Increaſe them Lord and rule their hearts,
that they may never ſwerve.

PSAL. XXIX. T.S.

GIve to the Lord ye Potentates,
ye rulers of the world:
Give ye all praiſe, honour and ſtrength
unto the living Lord.
2 Give glory to his holy Name,
and honour him alone:
Worſhip him in his Majeſty,
within his holy throne.

3 His voice doth rule the waters all
even as himſelfe doth pleaſe:
He doth prepare the thunder-claps,
and governs all the ſeas.
4 The voice of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:
It is moſt mighty in effect,
and moſt magnificent.

5 The voice of God doth rend and break
the Cedar trees ſo long:
The Cedar trees of Lebanon,
which are moſt high and ſtrong.
6 And make them leap like as a Calf,
or elſe the Unicorn:
Not only trees, but mountains great,
whereon the trees are born.

7 His voice divides the flames of fire,
and ſhakes the wilderneſſe:
8 It makes the deſert quake for fear,
that called is Cades.

9 It makes the Hinds for fear to calve,
and makes the coverts plain:
Then in his temple every man
his glory doth proclaim.

10 The Lord was set above the floods,
ruling the raging sea:
So shal he reigne as Lord and King,
for ever and for aye.
11 The Lord will give his people power,
in vertue to increase:
The Lord will blesse his chosen flock
with everlasting peace.

PSAL. XXX. I. H.

ALl laud & praise with heart and voice
O Lord, I give to thee:
Which didst not make my foes rejoyce,
but hast exalted me.
2 O Lord my God to thee I cri'd
in all my pain and grief:
Thou gav'st an ear and didst provide
to ease me with relief.

3 Of thy good wil thou hast call'd back
my soul from hel to save:
Thou didst revive when strength did lack
and keptst me from the grave.
4 Sing praise ye Saints that prove and see
the goodnesse of the Lord:
In memory of his Majestie
rejoyce with one accord.

5 For why? his anger but a space
doth last and slack again:
But in his favour and his grace
alwayes doth life remain.
Though gripes of grief and pangs full sore
shall lodge with us all night:
The Lord to joy shal us restore
before the day be light.

6 When I enioy'd the world at will,
thus would I boast and say:
Tush, I am sure to feele none ill,
this wealth shall not decay.

7 For

7 For thou O Lord of thy good grace
hadſt ſent me ſtrength and aid:
But when thou turn'ſt away thy face,
my mind was ſore diſmaid.

8 Wherefore againe yet did I cry
to thee O Lord of might.
My God with plaints I did apply,
and pray'd both day and night.
9 What gaine is in my bloud (ſaid I)
if death deſtroy my daies?
Doth duſt declare thy Maieſty,
or yet thy truth doth praiſe

10 Wherefore my God ſome pity take,
O Lord I thee deſire:
Do not this ſimple ſoul forſake,
of help I thee require.
11 Then didſt thou turn my grief and woe
into a cheerfull voice:
The mourning weed thou took'ſt me fro,
and mad'ſt me to reioyce.

12 Wherefore my ſoul unceſſantly
ſhall ſing unto thy praiſe:
My Lord my God to thee will I
give laud and thanks alwaies.

PSAL. XXXI. I-H.

O Lord I put my truſt in thee,
let nothing work me ſhame:
As thou art juſt deliver me,
and ſet me quit from blame.
2 Heare me O God, and that anon,
to help me make good ſpeed:
Be thou my rock and houſe of ſtone,
my fence in time of need.

3 For why? as ſtones thy ſtrength is tri'd,
thou art my fort and tower:
For thy Names ſake be thou my guide,
and lead me in thy power.
4 Pluck thou my feet out of the ſnare,
which they for me have laid:
Thou art my ſtrength, and all my care
is for thy might and aid.

5 Into

5 Into thy hands Lord I commit
my ſpirit which is thy due:
For why thou haſt redeemed it,
O Lord my God moſt true.
6 I hate ſuch folk as will not part
from things to be abhor'd:
When they on trifles ſet their heart,
my truſt is in the Lord.

7 For I will in thy mercy joy,
I ſee it doth excell:
Thou ſeeſt when ought would me annoy,
and knowſt my ſoul full well:
8 Thou haſt not left me in their hand
that would me over charge:
But thou haſt ſet me out of band,
to walk abroad at large.

The ſecond Part.

9 Great griefe O Lord doth me aſſaile,
ſome pity on me take:
Mine eyes wax dim my ſight doth faile,
my womb for woe doth ake.
10 My life is worn with grief and paine
my years in woe are paſt:
My ſtrength is gone & through diſdaine
my bones corrupt and waſt.

11 Among my foes I am a ſcorne,
my friends are all diſmaid:
My neighbours and my kinſmen borne,
to ſee me are afraid.
12 As men once dead are out of mind
ſo am I now forgot:
As ſmall effect in me they finde,
as in a broken pot.

13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
their threats my mind did fray:
How they conſpir'd, and went about
to take my life away.
14 But Lord I truſt in thee for aid,
not to be over-trod:
For I confeſſe and ſtill have ſaid,
thou art my Lord and God.

15 The

15 The length of all my life and age
O Lord is in thy hand.
Defend me from the wrath and rage
of them that me withſtand.
16 To me thy ſervant (Lord) expreſſe,
and ſhew thy joyfull face:
And ſave me Lord for thy goodneſſe,
thy mercie and thy grace.

The third Part.

17 Lord let me not be put to blame,
for that on thee I call:
But let the wicked beare the ſhame,
and into their grave fall
18 O Lord make dumb their lips outright,
which are addict to lies:
And cruelly with pride and ſpight
againſt the juſt deviſe.

19 O how great good haſt thou in ſtore,
laid up full ſafe for them:
That feare and truſt in thee therefore,
before the ſonnes of men.
20 Thy preſence ſhall them fence and guide
from all proud brags and wrongs:
Within thy place thou ſhalt them hide
from all the ſtrife of tongues.

21 Thanks to the Lord that hath declar'd
on me his grace ſo farre:
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a town of warre.
22 Thus did I ſay both day and night,
when I was ſore oppreſt:
Lo I was clean caſt out of ſight,
yet heard'ſt thou my requeſt.

23 Ye ſaints love ye the Lord, I ſay,
the faithfull he doth guide:
And to the proud he doth repay
according to their pride.
24 Be ſtrong and God will ſtay your heart,
be bold and have a luſt:
For ſure the Lord will take your part,
ſith ye in him do truſt.

PSAL.

PSAL. XXXII. T. S.

THe man is bleſt whoſe wickedneſſe
the Lord hath clean remitted:
And he whoſe ſin and wickedneſſe
is hid and alſo covered.
2 And bleſt is he to whom the Lord
impureth not his ſin:
Which in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.

3 For whilſt that I kept cloſe my ſin
in ſilence and conſtraint:
My bones did wear, and waſte away
with daily mone and plaint.
4 For night and day thy hand on me
ſo grievous was and ſmart,
That all my blond and humours moiſt
to drineſſe did convert.

5 I did therefore confeſſe my faults,
and all my ſins diſcover,
Then thou, O Lord, didſt me forgive,
and all my ſins paſſe over.
6 The humble man ſhall pray therefore,
and ſeek thee in due time:
So that the flouds of waters great
ſhall have no power on him.

7 When trouble and adverſity
do compaſſe me about:
Thou art my refuge and my joy,
and thou doſt rid me out.
8 Come hither and I wil thee teach,
how thou ſhalt walk aright:
I will thee guide as I my ſelf
have learn'd by proof and ſight.

9 Be not ſo rude and ignorant
as is the horſe and mule:
Whoſe mouth without a rein or bit
from harm thou canſt not rule.
10 The wicked men ſhall manifold
ſorrows and griefs ſuſtain:
But unto him that truſts in God,
his goodneſſe ſhall remain.

11 Be merry therefore in the Lord,
ye juſt lift up your voice:
And ye of pure and perfect heart,
be glad and eke rejoyce.

PSAL. XXXIII. I. H.

YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
it is a ſeemly ſight:
That upright men with thankfull voice
ſhould praiſe the Lord of might.
2 Praiſe ye the Lord with harp and ſong,
in Pſalmes and pleaſant things:
With Lute, and inſtrument among,
that ſoundeth with ten ſtrings.

3 Sing to the Lord a ſong moſt new,
with courage give him praiſe:
4 For why? his word is ever true,
his works and all his waies.
5 To judgement, equity and right
he hath a great good will:
And with his gifts he doth delight
the earth throughout to fill.

6 For by the word of God alone
the heavens all were wrought:
Their hoaſts and powers every one
his breath to paſſe hath brought.
7 The waters great gathered hath he
on heaps within the ſhore:
And hid them in the depth to be,
as in a houſe of ſtore.

8 All men on earth both leaſt and moſt,
fear God and keep his law:
Ye that inhabit in each coaſt
dread him and ſtand in aw.
9 What he commanded wrought it was
at once with preſent ſpeed:
What he doth will is brought to paſſe
with full effect indeed.

10 The counſels of the nations rude
the Lord doth bring to nought:
He doth deſeate the multitude,
of their device and thought.

11 But his decrees continue ſtill,
they never ſlack nor ſwage:
The motions of his mind and will
take place in every age.

The ſecond Part.

12 And bleſt are they to whom the Lord
as God and guide is known:
Whom he doth chuſe of meer accord,
to take them as his own.
13 The Lord from heaven caſt his ſight,
on men mortall by birth.
14 Conſidering from his ſeat of might
the dwellers of the earth.

15 The Lord, I ſay, whoſe hand hath wrought
mans heart, and doth it frame:
For he alone doth know the thought
and working of the ſame.
16 A King that truſteth in his hoſt,
ſhal not prevail at length:
The man that of his might doth boaſt
ſhall fall for all his ſtrength.

17 The troups of horſemen eke ſhal fail,
their ſturdy ſteeds ſhal ſterve:
The ſtrength of horſe ſhal not prevail,
the rider to preſerve.
18 But lo, the eyes of God intend,
and watch to aid the juſt:
With ſuch as fear him to offend,
and on his goodneſſe truſt.

19 That he of death and great diſtreſſe,
may ſet their ſoules from dread:
And if that dearth their land oppreſſe,
in hunger them to feed.
20 Wherefore our ſoul doth whole depend
on God our ſtrength and ſtay:
He is our ſhield us to defend,
and drive all darts away.

21 Our ſoul in God hath joy and game,
rejoycing in his might:
For why? in his moſt holy Name
we hope, and much delight.

22 There-

22 Therefore let thy goodneſſe, O Lord,
still préſent with us be:
As we alwayes with one accord,
do only truſt in thee.

PSAL. XXXIV. T.S.

I Wil give laud and honour both
unto the Lord alwaies:
And eke my mouth for evermore
shal ſpeak unto his praiſe.
2 I do delight to laud the Lord,
in ſoul and eke in voice:
That humble men and mortifi'd
may hear and ſo rejoice.

3 Therefore ſee that ye magnifie
with me the living Lord,
And let us now exalt his Name
together with one accord.
4 For I my ſelf beſought the Lord,
he anſwered me again:
And me deliver'd incontinent
from all my fear and pain.

5 Whoſo they be that him behold,
ſhall ſee his light moſt clear:
Their countenance ſhal not be daſht,
they need it not to fear.
6 This ſilly wretch for ſome relief
unto the Lord did call:
Who did him hear without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.

7 The Angel of the Lord doth pitch
his tents in every place:
To ſave all ſuch as fear the Lord,
that nothing them deface.
8 Taſte and conſider well therefore,
that God is good and juſt:
O happy man that maketh him
his only ſtay and truſt.

9 Fear ye the Lord ye holy ones,
above all earthly thing:
For they that fear the living Lord,
are ſure to lack nothing.

10 The Lions ſhal be hunger-bit,
and pin'd with famine much:
But as for them that fear the Lord,
no lack ſhal be to ſuch.

The ſecond Part.

11 Come near therefore my children dear,
and to my words give ear:
I ſhal you teach the perfect way
how ye the Lord ſhould fear.
12 Who is the man that would live long,
and lead a bleſſed life?
13 See thou refrain thy tongue and lips
from all deceit and ſtrife.

14 Turn back thy face from doing ill,
and do the godly deed:
Inquire for peace and quietneſſe,
and follow it with ſpeed.
15 For why? the eyes of God above
upon the juſt are bent:
His ears likewiſe do hear the plaint
of the poor innocent.

16 But he doth frown and bend his brows
upon the wicked train:
And cuts away the memory
that ſhould of them remain.
17 But when the juſt do call and cry,
the Lord doth hear them ſo,
That out of pain and miſery
forthwith he lets them go.

18 The Lord is kinde and ſtraight at hand
to ſuch as be contrite:
He ſaves alſo the ſorrowful,
the poore and meek in ſprite.
19 Full many be the miſeries
that righteous men do ſuffer;
But out of all adverſities,
the Lord doth them deliver.

20 The Lord doth ſo preſerve and keep
his very bones alway:
That not ſo much as one of them
doth periſh or decay.

21 The

21 The ſin ſhal ſlay the wicked man,
which he himſelf hath wrought:
And ſuch as hate the righteous man,
ſhall ſoon be brought to nought.
22 But they that feare the living Lord,
the Lord doth ſave them ſound:
And who that put their truſt in him,
nothing ſhall them confound.

PSAL. XXXV. I. H.

LOrd plead my cauſe againſt my foes,
confound their force and might:
Fight on my part againſt all thoſe
that ſeek with me to fight.
2 Lay hand upon the ſpeare and ſheild,
thy ſelf in armour dreſſe:
Stand up for me and fight the field,
to help me from diſtreſſe.

3 Gird on thy ſword, and ſtop the way,
mine enemies to withſtand:
That thou unto my ſoul maiſt ſay,
Io I thy help at hand.
4 Confound them with rebuke and blame
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:
Let them turn back and flie with ſhame,
that think to worke me ill.

5 Let them diſperſe and flie abroad,
as wind doth drive the duſt:
And that the Angel of our God
their might away may thruſt.
6 Let all their wayes be void of light,
and ſlippery like to fall:
And ſend thine Angel with thy might,
to perſecute them all.

7 For why? without my fault they have
in ſecret ſet their grin:
And for no cauſe have dig'd a cave
to take my ſoul therein.
8 When they think leaſt and have no care,
O Lord deſtroy them all:
Let them be trapt in their own ſnare,
and in their miſchiefe fall.

9 And

9 And let my soul with heart and voice
in God have joy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may rejoyce,
and in his saving health.
10 And then my bones shall speak and say
my parts shall all agree:
O Lord though they do seem full gay,
what one is like to thee?

The second Part.

11 Thou dost defend the weak from them
that are both stout and strong:
And rid the poore from wicked men,
that spoile and do them wrong.
12 My cruell foes against me rise,
to witnesse things untrue,
And to accuse me they devise,
of things I never knew.

13 Where I to them did owe good will
they quit me with disdaine:
That they should pay my good with ill,
my soul doth sore complaine.
14 When they were sick I mourn'd there-
and clad my self in sack: (fore,
With fasting I did faint full sore,
to pray I was not slack.

15 As they had been my brethren deare,
I did my self behave:
As one that maketh wofull cheare
about his mothers grave.
16 But they at my disease did joy,
and gather on a rout:
Yea abject slaves as me did toy,
with mocks and checks full stout.

17 The belly-gods and flattering traine
that all good things deride:
At me do grin with great disdaine,
and pluck their mouths aside.
18 Lord why wilt thou so long forbeare,
why dost thou stay and pause?
O rid my soul, mine onely deare,
out of these Lionels wes.

19 And

19 And then will I give thanks to thee,
before the Church alwaies:
And where moſt of the people be,
there will I ſhew thy praiſe.
20 Let not my foes prevaile on me,
which hate me for no fault:
Nor let them wink or turne their eyes,
that cauſleſſe me aſſault.

The third Part.

21 Of peace no word they think or ſay,
their talke is all untrue:
They ſtill conſult, and would betray
all thoſe that peace enſue.
22 With open mouth they run at me,
they gape, they laugh, they ſleere:
Well, well, ſay they, our eye doth ſee
the thing that we deſire.

23 But Lord, thou ſeeſt what waies they take,
ceaſe not my griefs to mend,
Be not farre off nor me forſake,
as men that faile their friend.
24 Awake, ariſe, and ſtir abroad,
defend me in my right:
Revenge my cauſe, my Lord, my God,
and aid me with thy might.

25 According to my righteouſneſſe,
my Lord God ſet me free:
And let them not their pride expreſſe,
nor triumph over me.
26 Let not their hearts rejoyce and cry,
there, there, all goeth trim:
Nor give them cauſe to ſay on high
we have our will on him.

27 Confound them with rebuke & ſhame
that joy when I do mourn:
And pay them home with ſpite & blame,
that brag at me with ſcorn.
28 Let them be glad and eke rejoyce,
which love mine upright way:
And they all times with heart and voice,
ſhall praiſe the Lord, and ſay.

29 Great is the Lord and doth excell,
for why? he doth delight
To see his servants prosper well,
that is his pleasant sight.
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply,
thy righteousnesse to praise:
Unto the Lord my God will I
sing laud and praise alwayes.

PSAL. XXXVI. I. H.

THe wicked with his works unjust,
doth thus perswade his heart:
That of the Lord he hath no trust
his feare is set apart.
2 Yet doth he joy in his estate,
to walk as he began
So long till he deserve the hate
of God and eke of man.

3 His words are wicked, vile, and naught,
his tongue no trueh doth tell:
Yet at no hand will he be taught
which way he may do well.
4 When they should sleep then doth he muse
his mischiefs to fulfill:
No wicked waies doth he refuse,
nor nothing that is ill.

5 But Lord thy goodnesse doth ascend
above the heavens hie,
So doth thy truth it selfe extend
unto the cloudie skie.
6 Much more then hils so high and steep,
thy justice is expreſt:
Thy judgements like to seas most deep,
thou sav'st both man and beast.

7 Thy mercy is above all things,
O God it doth excell:
In trust whereof as in thy wings,
the sonnes of men shall dwell.
8 Within thy house they shall be fed
with plenty at their will:
Of all delights they shall be sped,
and take thereof their fill.

9 For why? the well of life ſo pure
doth over-flow from thee:
And in thy light we are full ſure
the laſting light to ſee.
10 From ſuch as thee deſire to know,
let not thy grace depart:
Thy righteouſneſſe declare and ſhew
to men of upright heart.

11 Let not the proud on me prevaile,
O Lord of thy good grace:
Nor let the wicked me aſſaile,
to throw me out of place.
12 But they in their device ſhall fall,
that wicked works maintaine:
They ſhall be overthrown withall,
and never riſe again.

PSAL. XXXVII. W.W.

GRudge not to ſee the wicked men,
in wealth to flouriſh ſtill:
Nor yet envy ſuch as to *ill*,
have bent and ſet their will.
2 For as greene graſſe and flouriſhing
are cut and wither away: (herbes
So ſhall their great proſperity
ſoone paſſe, fade and decay.

3 Truſt thou therefore in God alone,
to do well give thy mind:
So ſhalt thou have the land as thine,
and there ſure food ſhalt find.
4 In God ſet all thy hearts delight,
and look what thou wouldſt have
Or elſe canſt wiſh in all the world,
thou needſt it not to crave.

5 Caſt both thy ſelfe and thine affaires,
on God with perfect truſt:
And thou ſhalt ſee with patience,
the effect both ſure and juſt,
6 Thy perfect life and godly name,
he will cleare as the light:
So that the Sun even at noone daies,
ſhall not ſhine halfe ſo bright.

7 Be ſtill therefore and ſtedfaſtly
on God ſee thou wait then:
Not ſhrinking for the proſperous ſtate
of lewd and wicked men.
8 Shake off deſpight, envy and hate,
at leaſt in any wiſe:
Their wicked works avoid and flie
and follow not their guiſe.

9 For every wicked man will God
deſtroy both more and leſſe:
But ſuch as truſt in him are ſure
the land for to poſſeſſe.
10 Watch but a while and thou ſhalt ſee
no more the wicked traine:
No not ſo much as houſe or place
where once he did remaine.

The ſecond part.

11 But mercifull and humble men
enjoy ſhall ſea and land:
In reſt and peace they ſhall rejoyce
for nought ſhall them withſtand.
12 The lewd men and malicious,
againſt the juſt conſpire:
They gnaſh their teeth at him as men
which do his bane deſire.

13 But while that lewd men thus do think
the Lord laughs them to ſcorn:
For why, he ſees the terme approach,
when they ſhal ſigh and mourn.
14 The wicked have their ſwords outdrawn
their bow eke have they bent:
To overthrow and kill the poore,
as they the right way went.

15 But the ſame ſword ſhall pierce their
which was to kill the juſt: (heart
Likewiſe the bow ſhal break to ſhivers
wherein they put their truſt.
16 Doubtleſſe the juſt mans poore eſtate
is better a great deal more:
Then all theſe lewd and wicked mens
rich pompe and heaped ſtore.

17 For

17 For be their power never ſo ſtrong,
God will it overthrow:
Where contrary he doth preſerve
the humble men and low.
18 He ſees by his great providence,
the good mens trade and way:
And will give them inheritance,
which never ſhal decay.

19 They ſhal not be diſcouraged,
when ſome are hard beſtead:
When other ſhal be hunger bit,
they ſhall be clad and fed.
20 For whoſoever wicked is,
and enemy to the Lord:
Shal quail, yea melt even as lambs greaſe
or ſmoke that flies abroad.

The third Part.

21 Behold, the wicked borrows much,
and never payes again:
Whereas the juſt by liberall gifts,
makes many glad and fain.
22 For they whom God doth bleſſe ſhall have
the land for heritage.
And they whom he doth curſe likewiſe
ſhal periſh in his rage.

23 The Lord the juſt mans wayes doth guide,
and gives him good ſucceſſe:
To every thing he takes in hand,
he ſendeth good addreſſe.
24 Though that he fal yet is he ſure,
not utterly to quail:
Becauſe the Lord puts out his hand,
at need and doth not fail.

25 I have been young and now am old,
yet did I never ſee:
The juſt man left nor yet his ſeed,
to beg for miſery.
26 But gives alwayes moſt liberally,
and lends whereas is need:
His children and poſterity
receive of God their meed.

27 Fly vice therefore and wickedneſſe,
and vertue do embrace:
So ſhal God grant thee long to have
on earth a dwelling place.
28 For God ſo loveth equity,
and ſhews to his ſuch grace:
That he preſerveth them alway,
but ſtroyes the wicked race.

29 Whereas the good and godly men
inherit ſhal the land:
Having as Lords all things therein
in their own power and hand.
30 The juſt mans mouth doth ever ſpeake
of matters wiſe and hie:
His tongue doth talke to edifie,
with truth and equity.

31 For in his heart the law of God
his Lord doth ſtill abide:
So that where ever he goes or walks,
his foot can never ſlide.
32 The wicked like a ravening wolfe,
the juſt man doth beſet:
By all means ſeeking him to kill,
if he fall in his net.

The fourth Part.

33 Though he ſhould fall into his hands,
yet God would ſuccour ſend:
Though men againſt him ſentence give,
God would him yet defend.
34 Wait thou on God and keep his way,
he ſhal preſerve thee then
The earth to rule, and thou ſhalt ſee
deſtroy'd theſe wicked men.

35 The wicked have I ſeen moſt ſtrong,
and plac'd in high degree:
Flouriſhing in all wealth and ſtore,
as doth the Lawrel tree.
36 But ſuddenly he paſt away,
and lo he was quite gone:
Then I him ſought, but could not find
the place where dwelt ſuch one.

37 Marke

37 Mark and behold the perfect man,
how God doth him increase:
For the just man shal have at length
great joy with rest and peace.
38 As for transgressours, wo to them,
destroid they shal all be:
God will cut off their budding race,
and rich posterity.

39 But the salvation of the just
doth come from God above:
Who in their trouble sends them aid
of his meere grace and love.
40 God doth them help, save and deliver
from lewd men and unjust:
And still wil save them whilst that they
in him do put their trust.

PSAL. XXXVIII. I. H.

PUt me not to rebuke O Lord,
in thy provoked ire:
Ne in thy heavie wrath O Lord,
correct me I desire.
2 Thine arrowes do stick fast in me
thy hand doth presse me sore:
And in my flesh no health at all
appeareth any more.

3 And all this is by reason of
the wrath that I am in:
Nor any rest is in my bones,
by reason of my sin.
4 For lo, my wicked doings (Lord)
above my head are gone:
A greater load then I can bear,
they lie me sore upon.

5 My wounds stink and are festered so,
as loathsome is to see:
Which all through mine own foolishnesse
betideth unto me.
6 And I in carefull wise am brought
in trouble and distresse:
That I go wailing all the day
in dolefull heavinesse.

7 My loyns are fill'd with sore disease,
my flesh hath no whole part:
8 I feeble am and broken sore,
I roare for grief of heart.
9 Thou know'st (Lord) my desires my groans
are open in thy sight. (fail,
10 My heart doth pant, my strength doth
mine eyes have lost their light.

11 My lovers and my wonted friends
stand looking on my wo:
And eke my kinsmen far away
are me departed fro.
12 They that did seek my life, laid snares,
and they that sought the way
To do me hurt, spake lies and thought
on mischief all the day.

The second Part.

13 But as a deaf man I became,
that cannot hear at all:
14 And as one dumbe, that opens not
his mouth to speak withall.
15 For all my confidence O Lord
is wholy set on thee:
O Lord thou Lord that art my God,
thou shalt give ear to me.

16 This did I crave, that they my foes
triumph not over me:
For when my foot did slip, then they
did joy my fall to see.
17 And truly I poore wretch am set
in place, a wofull wight:
And eke my grievous heavinesse
is ever in my sight.

18 For while that I my wickednesse
in humble wise confesse:
And while I for my sinfull deeds,
my sorrowes do expresse.
19 My foes did still remain alive,
and mighty are also:
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.

20 They

20 They ſtand againſt me that my good
with evil do repay:
Becauſe that good and honeſt things
I do enſue alway.
21 Forſake me not, O Lord my God,
be thou not far away:
22 Haſte me to help, my Lord, my God,
my ſafety and my ſtay.

PSAL. XXXIX. I. H.

I Said I will look to my wayes,
for fear I ſhould go wrong:
I will take heed all times that I
offend not with my tongue.
2 As with a bit I will keep faſt
my mouth with force and might:
Not once to whiſper all the while
the wicked are in ſight.

3 I held my tongue, and ſpake no word,
but kept me cloſe and ſtill:
Yea from good talk I did reſtrain,
but ſore againſt my will.
4 My heart waxt hot within my breaſt,
with muſing thought and doubt;
Which did increaſe and ſtir the fire,
at laſt theſe words burſt out.

5 Lord number out my life and dayes
which yet I have not paſt:
So that I may be certifi'd,
how long my life ſhal laſt.
6 Lord thou haſt pointed out my life,
in length much like a ſpan:
Mine age is nothing unto thee,
ſo vain is every man.

7 Man walketh like a ſhade, and doth
in vain himſelf annoy:
In getting goods and cannot tell
who ſhal the ſame enjoy.
8 Now Lord ſith things this wiſe do frame
what help do I deſire?
Of truth my help doth hang on thee,
I nothing elſe require.

The second Part.

9 From all the sins that I have done,
Lord quit me out of hand:
And make me not a scorn to fools
that nothing understand.
10 I was as dumb, and to complain
no trouble might me move:
Because I knew it was thy work
my patience for to prove.
11 Lord take from me thy scourge and plague,
I can them not withstand:
I faint and pine away for fear
of thy most heavy hand.
12 When thou for sin dost man rebuke,
he waxeth wo and wan:
As doth a cloth that mothes have fret
so vain a thing is man.

13 Lord heare my suit, and give good heed
regard my tears that fall:
I sojourn like a stranger here,
as did my fathers all.
14 O spare a little give me space
my strength for to restore:
Before I go away from hence,
and shall be seen no more.

PSAL. XL. I. H.

I Waited long and sought the Lord,
and patiently did bear:
At length to me he did accord,
my voice and cry to heare.
2 He pluck'd me from the lake so deep,
out of the mire and clay:
And on a rock he set my feet,
and he did guide my way.

3 To me he taught a Psalme of praise,
which I must shew abroad:
And sing new songs of thanks alwayes
unto the Lord our God.
4 When all the folke these things shall see
as people much afraid:
Then they unto the Lord will flee,
and trust upon his aid.

5 O bleſt is he whoſe hope and heart
doth in the Lord remain:
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor ſuch as lie and fain.
6 For Lord my God thy wondrous deeds
in greatneſſe far do paſſe:
Thy favour towards us exceeds
all things that ever was.

7 When I intend and do deviſe
thy works abroad to ſhow:
To ſuch a reckoning they do riſe,
thereof no end I know.
8 Burnt offrings thou delighſt not in,
I know thy whole deſire:
With ſacrifice to purge his ſin,
thou doſt no man require.

9 Meat-offerings and ſacrifice
thou wouldſt not have at alls
But thou (O Lord) haſt open made
mine ears to heare withall.
10 But then ſaid I, behold and look,
I come a mean to be:
For in the volume of thy book
thus it is ſaid of me.

11 That I (O Lord) ſhould do thy mind,
which thing doth like me well:
For in my heart thy law I find,
faſt placed there to dwell.
12 Thy juſtice and thy righteouſneſſe
in great reſorts I tell:
Behold my tongue no time doth ceaſe
O Lord thou know'ſt full well.

The ſecond Part.

13 I have not hid within my breaſt
thy goodneſſe as by ſtealth:
But I declare and have expreſt
thy truth and ſaving health.
14 I kept not cloſe thy loving mind,
that no man ſhould it know:
The truſt that in thy truth I find,
to all the Church I ſhow.

15 Thy

15 Thy tender mercy (Lord) from me
withdraw thou not away,
But let thy love and verity
preserve me still for aye.
16 For I with mischiefs many a one
am sore beset about:
My sins increase, and so come on,
I cannot spie them out.

17 For why in number they exceed
the hairs upon my head:
My heart doth faint for very dread,
that I am almost dead.
18 With speed send help and set me free;
O Lord I thee require:
Make haste with aid to succour me,
O Lord at my desire.

19 Let them sustain rebuke and shame,
that seek my soul to spill:
Drive back my foes, and them defame,
that wish and would me ill.
20 For their ill fears do them descry,
that would deface my name:
Alwayes at me they rail and cry,
fie on him, fie for shame.

21 Let them in thee have joy and wealth
that seek to thee alwayes:
That those that love thy saving health,
may say, to God be praise.
22 But as for me, I am but poore,
oppress and brought full low:
Yet thou O Lord wilt me restore
to health full well I know.

23 For why? thou art my hope and trust,
my refuge, help and stay:
Wherefore my God, as thou art just,
with me no time delay.

PSAL. XLI. T.S.

THe man is blest that carefull is
the needy to consider:
For in the season perillous
the Lord wil him deliver.

2 The Lord wil make him safe and sound,
and happy in the land:
And he wil not deliver him
into his enemies hand.

3 And in his bed when he lies sick,
the Lord will him restore:
And thou O Lord wilt turn to health
his sickneſſe and his sore.
4 Then in my sickneſſe thus said I,
have mercy Lord on me:
And heal my soul which is full wo
that I offended thee.

5 Mine enemies wish'd me ill in heart,
and thus of me did say:
When shal he die, that all his name
may vanish quite away?
6 And when they come to visit me,
they ask if I do well:
But in their hearts mischief they hatch,
and to their mates it tell.

7 They bite their lips and whisper so,
as though they would me charm:
And cast their fetches how to trap
me with some deadly harm.
8 Some grievous sin hath brought me to
this sickneſſe say they plain:
He is so low, that without doubt
rise can he not again.

9 The man also that I did trust,
with me did use deceit:
Who at my table eat my bread,
the same for me laid wait.
10 Have mercy Lord on me therefore,
and let me be preserv'd:
That I may render unto them
the things they have deserv'd.

11 By this I knew assuredly
to be belov'd of thee:
When that mine enemies have no cause
to triumph over me.
12 But in my right thou hast me kept,
and maintained alway:

And

And in thy presence place assign'd
where I shal dwell for aye.

13 The Lord the God of Israel
be praised evermore,
Even so be it (Lord) wil I say,
even so be it therefore.

PSAL. XLII. I.H.

LIke as the Hart doth breath and bray
the well-springs to obtain:
So doth my soule desire alway
with thee Lord to remain. (near
2 My soul doth thirst, and would draw
the living God of might:
O when shal I come and appear
in presence of his sight?

3 The teares all times are my repast,
which from mine eyes do slide:
When wicked men cry out so fast,
where now is God thy guide?
4 Alas what grief is it to think
what freedome once I had:
Therefore my soul, as at pits brink,
most heavie is and sad.

When I did march in good array,
furnished with my train:
Unto the temple was our way,
with songs and hearts most fain.
5 My soul why art thou sad alwayes,
and frett'st thus in my breast?
Trust stil in God, for him to praise
I hold it ever best.

By him I have succour at need,
against all pain and grief:
He is my God which with all speed
wil haste to send relief.
6 And thus my soul within me, Lord,
doth faint to think upon
The land of Jordan, and record
the little hill Hermon.

The second Part.

7 One grief another in doth call,
as clouds burst out their voice:

The

The flouds of evil that do fall,
run over me with noiſe.
8 Yet I by day felt his goodneſſe
and help at all aſſayes:
Likewiſe by night I did not ceaſe
the living God to praiſe.

9 I am perſwaded thus to ſay
to him with pure pretence:
O Lord thou art my guide and ſtay,
my rock and ſure defence.
Why do I then in penſiveneſſe
hanging the head thus walk?
While that mine enemies me oppreſſe,
and vex me with their talk.

10 For why? they pierce my inward parts
with pangs to be abhorr'd:
When they cry out with ſtubborn hearts,
where is thy God thy Lord?
11 So ſoon why doſt thou faint and quail,
my ſoul, with pain oppreſt?
With thoughts why doſt thy ſelf aſſail
ſo ſore within my breſt?

12 Truſt in the Lord thy God alwayes,
and thou the time ſhalt ſee
To give him thanks, with laud and praiſe,
for health reſtor'd to thee.

PSAL. XLIII. TS.

JUdge and revenge my cauſe O Lord,
from them that evil be:
From wicked and deceitfull men,
O Lord deliver me.
2 For of my ſtrength thou art the God,
why purſt thou me thee fro?
And why walk I ſo heavily
oppreſſed with my foe?

3 Send out thy light and eke thy truth,
and lead me with thy grace:
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling place.
4 Then ſhal I to the altar go
of God my joy and cheare:

And on my harp give thanks to thee,
O God my God moſt deare.

5 Why art thou then ſo ſad my ſoul,
and freteſt thus in my breſt?
Still truſt in God, for him to praiſe
I hold it alwayes beſt.
6 By him I have deliverance
againſt all pain and grief:
He is my God which doth alwayes
at need ſend ſome relief.

PSAL. XLIV. T.S.

OUr eares have heard our fathers tell
and reverently record
The wondrous works that thou haſt done
in alder time O Lord.
2 How thou didſt caſt the Gentiles out,
and ſtroidſt them with ſtrong hand:
Planting our fathers in their place,
and gav'ſt to them their land.

3 They conquered not by ſword nor (ſtrength
the land of thy beheſt:
But by thy hand, thy arm, and grace,
becauſe thou lov'dſt them beſt.
4 Thou art my King, O God that help (ſuch
Jacob in ſundry wiſe:
5 Led with thy power, we threw down
as did againſt us riſe.

6 I truſted not in bow nor ſword,
they could not ſave me ſound:
7 Thou kepſt us from our enemies rage,
thou didſt our foes confound.
8 And ſtill we boaſt of thee our God,
and praiſe thy holy Name:
9 Yet now thou go'ſt not with our hoſt,
but leaveſt us to ſhame.

10 Thou mad'ſt us flie before our foes,
and ſo were over-trod:
Our enemies robb'd and ſpoil'd our goods
when we were ſperſt abroad.
11 Thou haſt us given to our foes,
as ſheep for to be ſlain:
Amongſt the heathen every where
ſcattered we do remain.

12 Thy

12 Thy people thou hast sold like slaves,
and as a thing of nought:
For profit none thou hadst thereby,
no gain at all was sought.
13 And to our neighbours thou hast made
of us a laughing stock:
And those that round about us dwell,
at us do grin and mock.

The second Part.

14 Thus we serve for none other use,
but for a common talk: (heads,
They mock, they scorn, they nod their
where ere they go or walk.
15 I am asham'd continually
to heare these wicked men:
Yea so I blush that all my face
with red is covered then. (words,
16 For why? we hear such slanderous
such false reports and lies:
That death it is to see their wrongs,
their threatnings and their cries.
17 For all this we forget not thee,
nor yet thy covenant brake:
18 We turn not back our hearts from
nor yet thy paths forsake. (

19 Yet thou hast trod us down to dust,
where dens of dragons be:
And covered us with shade of death,
and great adversity.
20 If we had our Gods name forgot,
and help of idols sought:
21 Would not God then have tri'd this
for he doth know our thought. (out

22 Nay, nay, for thy names sake, O Lord
alwayes are we slain thus:
As sheep unto the shambles sent,
right so they deale with us.
23 Up Lord, why sleepest thou? awake,
and leave us not for all:
24 Why hidest thou thy countenance,
and dost forget our thrall.

25 For

25 For down to duſt our ſoul is brought
and we now at laſt caſt:
Our belly like as it were glu'd,
unto the ground cleaves faſt.
26 Riſe up therefore for our defence,
and help us (Lord) at need:
We thee beſeech for thy goodneſſe,
to reſcue us with ſpeed.

PSAL. XLV. I.H.

MY heart doth take in hand,
ſome godly ſong to ſing:
The praiſe that I ſhall ſhew therein,
pertaineth to the King.
2 My tongue ſhall be as quick,
his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any ſcribe,
that uſeth faſt to write.

3 O faireſt of all men,
thy ſpeech is pleaſant pure:
For God hath bleſſed thee with gifts,
for ever to endure.
4 About thee gird thy ſword,
O Prince of might elect:
With honour, glory and renown
thy perſon pure is deckt.

5 Go forth with godly ſpeed,
with meekneſſe truth and right:
And thy right hand ſhall thee inſtruct
in works of dreadfull might.
6 Thine arrowes ſharp and keen,
their hearts ſo ſore ſhall ſting:
That folk ſhall fall and kneele to thee,
yea all thy foes O King.

7 Thy royall ſeat O Lord,
for ever ſhall remaine:
Becauſe the Scepter of thy Realme
doth righteouſneſſe maintaine.
8 Becauſe thou lov'ſt the right,
and doſt the ill deteſt:
God even thy God hath nointed thee
with ioy above the reſt.

9 With

9 With myrrhe and ſavours ſweet
thy clothes are all beſpread:
When thou doſt from thy pallace paſſe,
therein to make thee glad.
10 Kings daughters do attend
in fine and rich array:
At thy right hand the Queen doth ſtand
in gold and garments gay.

The ſecond Part.

11 O daughter take good heed,
incline and give good eare:
Thou muſt forget thy kindred all,
and fathers houſe moſt deare.
12 Then ſhall the King deſire
thy beauty faire and trim:
For why? he is the Lord thy God,
and thou muſt worſhip him.

13 The daughters then of Tyre
with gifts full rich to ſee:
And all the wealthy of the land
ſhall make their ſuit to thee.
14 The daughter of the King
is glorious to behold:
Within her cloſet ſhe doth ſit
all deckt in beaten gold.

15 In robes well wrought with needle,
and many a pleaſant thing:
With Virgins faire on her to wait,
ſhe commeth to the King.
16 Thus are they brought with joy,
and mirth on every ſide:
Into the pallace of the King,
and there they do abide.

17 In ſtead of parents left,
(O Queene the caſe ſo ſtands)
Thou ſhalt have ſonnes whom thou maiſt
as Princes in all lands. (ſet,
18 Wherefore thy holy Name,
all ages ſhall record:
The people ſhall give thanks to thee,
for evermore O Lord.

PSAL.

PSAL. XLVI. I.H.

THe Lord is our defence and aid,
the ſtrength whereby we ſtand:
When we with wo are much diſmaid
he is our help at hand. (feare,
2 Though th'earth remove we will not
though hils ſo high and ſteep
Be thruſt and hurled here and there,
within the ſea ſo deep.

3 No though the waves do rage ſo ſore,
that all the banks it ſpils:
And though it overflow the ſhore,
and beat down mighty hils.
4 For one faire flood doth ſend abroad
his pleaſant ſtreames apace:
To freſh the City of our God,
and waſh his holy place.

5 In midſt of her the Lord doth dwell,
ſhe can no whit decay:
All things againſt her that rebell,
the Lord will truly ſlay.
6 The heathen folk the kingdomes feare
the people make a noiſe:
The earth doth melt, and not appear,
when God puts forth his voice.

7 The Lord of hoaſts doth take our part,
to us he hath an eye:
Our hope of health with all our heart,
on Jacobs God doth lie.
8 Come hear & ſee with mind & thought
the working of our God:
What wonders he himſelf hath wrought
in all the world abroad.

9 By him all wars are huſht and gone,
which countries did conſpire:
Their bowes he brake, & ſpears each one
their chariots burnt with fire.
10 Leave off therefore (ſaith he) and know
I am a God moſt ſtout:
Among the heathen high and low,
and all the earth throughout.

11 The

11 The Lord of hoasts doth us defend,
he is our strength and tower:
On Jacobs God we do depend,
and on his might and power.

PSAL. XLVII. I.H.

YE people all with one accord,
clap hands and eke rejoyce:
Be glad and sing unto the Lord,
with sweet and pleasant voice.
2 For high the Lord and dreadfull is
with wonders manifold:
A mighty King he is truly,
in all the earth extold.

3 The people shall he make to be
unto our bondage thrall:
And underneath our feet he shall
the nations make to fall.
4 For us the heritage he chose,
which we possesse alone:
The flourishing worship of Jacob,
his well beloved one.

5 Our God ascended up on high,
with joy and pleasant noise:
The Lord goes up above the skie,
with trumpets royall voice.
6 Sing praises to our God, sing praise,
sing praises to our King:
7 For God is King of all the earth,
all skilfull praises sing.

8 God on the heathen reignes, and sits
upon his holy throne:
The Princes of the people have
them joyned every one
9 To Abrahams people, for our God
which is exalted hie,
As with a buckler doth defend
the earth continually.

PSAL. XLVIII. I.H.

GReat is the Lord, & with great praise
to be advanced still:

Within

Within the City of our God,
upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleasant place,
it gladeth all the land:
The City of the mighty King
on her north side doth stand.

3 Within the pallaces thereof,
God is a refuge knowne:
For lo the Kings are gathered, and
togecher they are gone.
4 But when they did behold it so,
they wondered and they were
Astonied much, and suddenly
were driven back with feare.

5 Great terror there on them did fall,
for very wo they cry,
As doth a woman when she shall
go travell by and by.
6 As thou with Eastern wind the ships
upon the sea dost break.
So they were stroid, and even as
we heard our fathers speake.

7 So in the City of the Lord,
we saw as it was told:
Yea in the City which our God,
for ever will uphold.
8 O Lord we wait and do attend
on thy good help and grace,
For which we do all times attend
within thy holy place.

9 O Lord according to thy Name
for ever is thy praise:
And thy right hand O Lord is full
of righteousnesse alwayes.
10 Let for thy judgment Sion Mount
fulfilled be with joyes:
And eke of Juda grant O Lord,
the daughters to rejoyce.

11 Go walk about all Sion hill,
yea round about her go:
And tell the towers that thereupon
are builded on a row.

12 And mark ye well her bulwarks all,
behold her towers there:
That ye may tell thereof to them,
that after shall be here.

13 For this God is our God, our God
for evermore is he:
Yea and unto the death also
our guider shall he be.

PSAL. XLIX. I.H.

ALl people hearken and give eare
to that that I shall tell:
2 Both high and low, both rich and poore,
that in the world do dwell.
3 For why? my mouth shal make discourse
of many things right wise:
In understanding shall my heart
his studie exercise.

4 I will incline mine eares to know
the parable so dark:
And open all my doubtful speech
in meeter on my harp.
5 Why should I fear affliction,
or any carefull toile:
Or else my foes which at my heeles
are prest my life to spoile.

6 For as for such as riches have,
wherein their trust is most,
And they which of their treasures great,
themselves do brag and boast.
7 There is not one of them that can,
his brothers death redeem:
Or that can give a price to God,
sufficient for him.

8 It is too great a price to pay,
none can thereto attaine;
Or that he might his life prolong,
or not in grave remaine.
9 They see wise men as well as fooles,
subject unto deaths bands:
And being dead strangers possesse
their goods, their rents, their lands.

10 Their

10 Their care is to build houſes faire,
and ſo determine ſure,
To make their name right great on earth
for ever to endure.
11 Yet ſhall no man alwayes enjoy
high honour, wealth, and reſt:
12 But ſhall at length taſte of deaths cup
as wel as the bruit beaſt.

The ſecond Part.

13 And though they try their fooliſh thoughts
to be moſt lewd and vaine:
Their children yet approve their talk
and in like ſin remaine.
14 As ſheep into the fold are brought
ſo ſhall they into grave:
Death ſhall them eat and in that day,
the juſt ſhall Lordſhip have.

Their image and their royall port
ſhall fade and quite decay:
When as from houſe to pit they paſſe
with wo and weale away.
15 But God will ſurely preſerve me
from death and endleſſe paine:
Becauſe he will of his good grace,
my ſoul receive again.

16 If any man wax wonderous rich,
feare not I ſay therefore:
Although the glory of his houſe
increaſeth more and more.
17 For when he dies of all theſe things
nothing ſhall he receive:
His glory will not follow him,
his pomp will take her leave.

18 Yet in this life he takes himſelf
the happieſt under Sun:
And others like wiſe flatter him,
ſaying all is well done.
19 And preſuppoſe he live as long
as did his fathers old:
Yet muſt he needs at length give place,
and be brought to deaths fold.

10 Thus man to honour God hath brought
yet doth he not consider:
But like bruit beasts so doth he live
which turn to dust and powder.

PSAL. L. W.W.

THe mighty God,
th' Eternall hath thus spoke,
And all the world
he will call and provoke:
Even from the East,
and so forth to the West:
2 From toward Sion,
which place he liketh best,
God will appeare
in beauty most excellent:
Our God will come
before that long time be spent.

3 Devouring fire
shall go before his face:
A great tempest
shall round about him trace.
4 Then shall he call
the earth and heavens bright
To judge his folk
with equity and right.
5 Saying go to,
and now my Saints assemble;
My pact they keep,
their gifts do not dissemble.

6 The heavens shall
declare his righteousnesse,
For God is Judge
of all things more and lesse.
7 Heare my people,
for I will now reveale:
Lift Israel,
I will thee nought conceale
Thy God, thy God
am I and will not blame thee,
8 For giving not
all maner offrings to me:

9 I have no need
to take of thee at all,
Goats of thy fold,
or Calfe out of thy ſtall:
10 For all the beaſts
are mine within the woods;
On thouſand hils
cattell are mine own goods.
11 I know for mine
all birds that are on mountains:
All beaſts are mine,
which haunt the fields and fountaines.

12 Hungry if I were,
I would not thee it tell:
For all is mine
that in the world doth dwell.
13 Eat I the fleſh
of great Bulls or Bullocks?
Or drink the bloud
of Goates, and of the flocks?
14 Offer to God
praiſe and hearty thankſgiving:
And pay thy vowes
unto God ever living.

15 Call upon me,
when troubled thou ſhalt be:
Then will I help,
and thou ſhalt honour me.
16 To the wicked,
thus ſaith th' Eternall God:
Why doſt thou preach
my lawes and hefts abroad?
17 Seeing thou haſt
them with thy mouth abuſed,
And hat'ſt to be
by diſcipline reformed.

My words, I ſay,
thou doeſt reject and hate,
18 If that thou ſee
a theefe, as with thy mate,
Thou runn'ſt with him,
and ſo your prey do ſeek:
And art all one
with bawds and ruffians eke.

19 Thou

19 Thou giv'ſt thy ſelfe
to backbite and to ſlander:
And how thy tongue
deceives, it is a wonder.

20 Thou ſitteſt muſing,
thy brother how to blame:
And how to put
thy mothers ſonne to ſhame.
21 Theſe things thou didſt
and whileſt I held my tongue,
Thou didſt me judge,
becauſe I ſtaid ſo long,
Like to thy ſelfe:
yet though I kept long ſilence:
Once ſhalt thou feel
of thy wrongs juſt recompence.

22 Conſider this
ye that forget the Lord:
And feare not when
he threatneth with his word,
Leſt without help
I ſpoile you as a prey:
23 But he that thanks
offer'th, praiſeth me aye,
Saith the Lord God,
and he that walketh this trace,
I will him teach
Gods ſaving health to embrace.

Another of the ſame by I. H.

THe God of gods, the Lord
hath called the earth by name:
From whence the Sun doth riſe, unto
the ſetting of the ſame.
2 From Sion his faire place,
his glory bright and cleare,
The perfect beauty of his grace,
from thence it did appeare.

3 Our God ſhall come in haſte,
to ſpeake he ſhall not doubt:
Before him ſhall the fire waſte,
and tempeſt round about.

4 The heavens from on high,
the earth below likewise
He will call forth, to judge and trie,
his folk he doth devise.

5 Bring forth my Saints, saith he,
my faithfull flock so deare:
Which are in band and league with me,
my law to love and feare.
6 And when these things are tride,
the heavens shall record,
That God is just and all must bide
the judgement of the Lord.

7 My people O give heed,
Israel to thee I cry:
I am thy God, thy help at need,
thou canst it not deny.
8 I do not say to thee,
thy sacrifice is slack:
Thou offerest daily unto me
much more then I do lack.

9 Thinkst thou that I do need
thy cattell young or old?
Or els so much delight to feed
on Goats out of thy fold?
10 Nay, all the beasts are mine,
in woods that eat their fills:
And thousands more of neat and kine,
that run wilde on the hils.

The second Part.

11 The birds that build on hie,
in hils and out of sight:
And beasts that in the fields do lie,
are subject to my might.
12 Then though I hungred sore,
what need I ought of thine?
Sith that the earth with her great store,
and all therein is mine?

13 To Buls flesh have I mind,
to eat it dost thou thinke?
Or such a sweetnesse do I find,
the bloud of Goats to drink?

14 Give

14 Give to the Lord his praiſe,
with thanks to him apply:
And ſee thou pay thy vows alwayes
unto the God moſt hie.

15 Then ſeek and call to me,
when ought would work thee blame
And I will ſure deliver thee,
that thou maiſt praiſe my Name.
16 But to the wicked traine,
which talk of God each day:
And yet their works are foule and vaine
to them the Lord will ſay;

17 With what face dareſt thou
my word once ſpeak or name?
Why doth thy talk my law allow?
thy deeds deny the ſame.
18 Whereas for to amend
thy life thou art ſo ſlack:
My word the which thou doſt pretend,
is caſt behinde thy back.

The third Part.

19 When thou a theife doſt ſee,
by theft to live in wealth:
With him thou runſt and doſt agree
likewiſe to thrive by ſtealth.
20 When thou doſt them behold,
that wives and maids defile:
Thou lik'ſt it well, and waxeſt bold,
to uſe that life moſt vile.

21 Thy lips thou doſt apply,
to ſlander and defame:
Thy tongue is taught to craft and lie,
and ſtil doth uſe the ſame.
22 Thou ſtudieſt to revile
thy freinds to thee ſo neere:
With ſlander thou wouldſt needs defile
thy mothers ſonne moſt deare.

23 Hereat while I do wink,
as though I did not ſee:
Thou goeſt on ſtill, and ſo doſt think
that I am like to thee.

24 But ſure I will not let
to ſtrike when I begin:
Thy faults in order I will ſet
and open all thy ſin.

25 Mark this I you require,
that have not God in mind:
Leſt when I plague you in mine ire,
your help be far to find.
26 He that doth give to me
the ſacrifice of praiſe,
Doth pleaſe me well: and he ſhall ſee
to walk in godly waies.

PSALM. LI. W.W.

O Lord conſider my diſtreſſe,
and now with ſpeed ſome pity take;
My ſins deface, my faults redreſſe,
good Lord for thy great mercies ſake.
2 Waſh me O Lord, and make me clean
from this unjuſt and ſinfull act:
And purifie yet once againe
my hainous crime and bloudy fact.

3 Remorſe and ſorrow do conſtraine
me to acknowledge mine exceſſe;
My ſin alas doth ſtill remaine
before my face without releaſe.
4 For thee alone I have offended,
committing evill in thy ſight:
And if I were therefore condemned,
yet were thy judgments juſt & right.

5 It is too manifeſt alas,
that firſt I was conceiv'd in ſin:
Yea of my mother ſo borne was,
and yet vile wretch remaine therein.
6 Alſo behold Lord thou doſt love
the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wiſdome from above
thou haſt reveal'd me to convert.

7 If thou with hyſop purge this blot,
I ſhall be cleaner then the glaſſe:
And if thou waſh away my ſpot,
the ſnow in whiteneſſe ſhall I paſſe.
8 There-

9 Therefore O Lord such joy me send,
that inwardly I may find grace:
And that my strength may now amend,
which thou hast swag'd for my trespasse.

10 Turn back thy face and frowing ire,
for I have felt enough thy hand:
And purge my sins I thee desire,
which do in number passe the sand.
10 Make new my heart within my breast,
and frame it to thy holy will:
Thy constant Spirit in me let rest,
which may these raging enemies kill.

The second Part.

11 Cast me not Lord out from thy face,
but speedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy Spirit of grace,
which may from dangers me defend.
12 Restore me to those joyes againe,
which I was wont in thee to find:
And let me thy free Spirit retaine,
which unto thee may stir my mind.

13 Thus when I shall thy mercies know,
I shall instruct others therein:
And men that are likewise brought low,
by my example shall flie sin.
14 O God that of my health art Lord,
forgive me this my bloudy vice:
My heart and tongue shall then accord
to sing thy mercies and justice.

15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue untie,
O Lord which art the only key:
And then my mouth shall testifie,
thy wondrous works and praise alway.
16 And as for outward sacrifice,
I would have offered many a one;
But thou esteem'st them of no price,
and therein pleasure tak'st thou none.

17 The heavy heart, the mind oppress,
O Lord thou never dost reject:
And to speak truth it is the best,
and of all sacrifice th'effect.

18 Lord unto Sion turne thy face,
powre out thy mercies on thy hill:
And on Jeruſalem thy grace,
build up the wals and love it ſtill.

19 Thou ſhalt accept then our offrings
of peace and righteouſneſſe I ſays
Yea calves and many other things,
upon thine altar will we lay.

Another of the ſame by I. H.

HAve mercy on me Lord after,
thy great abounding grace:
After thy mercies multitude,
do thou my ſins deface.
2 Yea waſh me more from mine offence,
and cleanſe me from my ſin:
For I do know my faults, and ſtill
my ſin is in mine eyne.

3 Againſt thee, thee alone I have
offended in this caſe:
And evill have I done before
the preſence of thy face.
4 That in the things that thou haſt done
upright thou maiſt be tri'd:
And eke in judging that the doome
may paſſe upon thy ſide.

5 Behold in wickedneſſe my kind,
and ſhape I did receive;
And lo my ſinfull mother eke
in ſin did me conceive.
6 But lo the truth in inward part
is pleaſant unto thee:
And ſecrets of thy wiſdome thou
revealed haſt to me.

7 With hyſop Lord beſprinkle me,
I ſhall be cleanſed ſo:
Yea waſh thou me, and ſo I ſhall
be whiter then the ſnow.
8 Of joy and gladneſſe make thou me
to heare the pleaſant voice:
That ſo the bruiſed bones which thou
haſt broken may rejoyce.

9 From

9 From the beholding of my sins
Lord turn away thy face:
And all my deeds of wickedneſſe
do utterly deface.
10 O God create in me a heart
unſpotted in thy ſight:
And eke within my bowels Lord,
renew a ſtable ſpirit.

11 Ne caſt me from thy ſight nor take
thy holy Spirit away?
The comfort of thy ſaving health
give me againe I pray.
12 With thy free Spirit ſtabliſh me,
and I will teach therefore:
Sinners thy waies, and wicked ſhall
be turned to thy lore.

The ſecond Part.

13 O God that art God of my health,
from bloud deliver me:
That praiſes of thy righteouſneſſe
my tongue may ſing to thee.
14 My lips that yet faſt cloſed be,
do thou O Lord uncloſe:
The praiſes of thy Majeſty
my mouth ſhall ſo diſcloſe.

15 I would have offered ſacrifice,
if that had pleaſed thee:
But pleaſed with burnt offerings
I know thou wilt not be.
16 A troubled ſpirit is ſacrifice
delightfull in Gods eyes:
A broken and an humble heart,
God thou wilt not deſpiſe.

17 In thy good will deale gently Lord
to Sion, and withall
Grant that of thy Jernſalem
uprear'd may be the wall.
18 Burnt offerings, gifts and ſacrifice
of juſtice in that day
Thou ſhalt accept, and calves they ſhall
upon thine altar lay.

PSAL. LII. I.H.

WHy doſt thou tyrant boaſt abroad,
thy wicked works to praiſe:
Doſt thou not know there is a God,
whoſe mercies laſt alwaies?
2 Why doth thy mind yet ſtill deviſe,
ſuch wicked wiles to warp?
Thy tongue untrue in forging lies,
is like a razor ſharp.

3 On miſchief why ſetſt thou thy mind,
and wilt not walk upright?
Thou haſt more luſt falſe tales to find,
then bring the truth to light.
4 Thou doſt delight in fraud and guile,
in miſchiefe, bloud and wrong:
Thy lips have learn'd the flattering ſtile
O falſe deceitfull tongue.

5 Therefore ſhall God for aye confound
and pluck thee from thy place:
Thy ſeed root out from off the ground,
and ſo ſhall thee deface.
6 The juſt when they behold thy fall,
with feare will praiſe the Lord,
And in reproach of thee withall,
cry out without accord:

7 Behold the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence:
But of his goods his god did make
and truſt his corrupt ſenſe.
8 But I as Olive freſh and green,
ſhall ſpring and ſpread abroad:
For why? my truſt all times hath been
upon the living God.

9 For this therefore will I give praiſe
to thee with heart and voice;
I will ſet forth thy Name alwaies,
wherein thy Saints rejoyce.

PSAL. LIII. T.S.

THe fooliſh man in that which he
within his heart hath ſaid:

That

That there is any God at all,
hath utterly denaid.
2 They are corrupt, and they alſo
a hainous worke have wrought:
Among them all there is not one
of good that worketh ought.

3 The Lord look'd down on ſons of men
from heaven all abroad:
To ſee if any were that would
be wiſe and ſeek for God.
4 They are all gone out of the way,
they are corrupted all:
There is not one doth any good,
there is not one at all.

5 Do not all wicked workers know
that they do feed upon
My people as they feed on bread?
the Lord they call not on.
6 Even there they were afraid, and ſtood
with trembling all diſmaid:
Whereas there was no cauſe at all
why they ſhould be afraid.

7 For God his bones that thee beſieg'd,
hath ſcattered all abroad:
Thou haſt confounded them for they
rejected are of God.
8 O Lord give thou thy people health,
and thou O Lord fulfill,
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael,
from out of Sion hill.

9 When God his people ſhall reſtore,
that erſt were captive lad:
Then Jacob ſhall therein rejoyce,
and Iſrael ſhall be glad.

PSAL. LIV. I.H.

GOD ſave me for thy holy Name,
and for thy goodneſſe ſake:
Unto the ſtrength (Lord) of the ſame,
I do my cauſe betake.
2 Regard O Lord and give an eare
to me when I do pray:

Bow down thy ſelf to me and heare
the words that I do ſay.

3 For ſtrangers up againſt me riſe,
and tyrants vexe me ſtill:
Which have not God before their eyes,
they ſeek my ſoule to ſpill.
4 But lo my God doth give me aid,
the Lord is ſtraight at hand:
With them by whom my ſoule is ſtaid,
the Lord doth ever ſtand.

5 With plagues repay againe all thoſe
for me that lie in wait:
And in thy truth deſtroy my foes
with their own ſnare and bait.
6 An offering of free heart and will,
then I to thee ſhall make:
And praiſe thy Name, for therein ſtill
great comfort I do take.

7 O Lord at length do ſet me free
from them that craft conſpire:
And now mine eye with joy doth ſee,
on them my hearts deſire.

PSAL. LV. IH.

O God give ear and do apply,
to hear me when I pray:
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy ſelfe away.
2 Take heed to me, grant my reqneſt
and anſwer me againe:
With plaints I pray full ſore oppreſt
great griefe doth me conſtraine,

3 Becauſe my foes with threats and cries
oppreſſe me through deſpight:
And ſo the wicked ſort likewiſe
to vexe me have delight.
4 For they in counſell do conſpire,
to charge me with ſome ill:
So in their haſty wrath and ire
they do purſue me ſtill.

5 My heart doth faint for want of breath,
it panteth in my breſt:

The

The terrours and the dread of death,
do work me much unreſt.
6 Such dreadfull feare on me doth fall,
that I therewith do quake:
Such horror whelmeth me withall,
that I no ſhift can make.

7 But I did ſay who will give me
the ſwift and pleaſant wings
Of ſome faire Dove, that I may flee,
and reſt me from theſe things,
8 Lo then I would go farre away,
to fly I would not ceaſe:
And I would hide my ſelfe and ſtay
in ſome great wilderneſſe.

9 I would be gone in all the haſt,
and not abide behind,
That I were quit and overpaſt
theſe blaſts of boiſterous wind;
10 Divide them Lord & from them pull
their divelliſh double tongue
For I have ſpide their city full
of rapine, ſtrife and wrong.

11 Which things both night and day
do cloſe her as a wall: throughout
In midſt of her is miſchief ſtout,
and ſorrow eke withall.
12 Her inward parts are wicked plaine;
her deeds are much too vile:
And in her ſtreets there doth remain
all crafty fraud and guile.

The ſecond Part.

13 If that my foes did ſeek my ſhame,
I might it well abide:
From open enemies check and blame,
ſome where I could me hide.
14 But thou it was, my fellow deare,
which friendſhip didſt pretend;
And didſt my ſecret counſell heare,
as my familiar friend.
15 With whom I had delight to talk
in ſecret and abroad:

And

And we together oft did walk,
within the house of God.
16 Let death in haste upon them fall,
and send them quick to hell:
For mischiefe raigneth in the hall,
and parlour where they dwell.

17 But I unto my God will cry,
to him for help I flee:
The Lord wil help me by and by,
and he will succour me.
18 At morning, noone, and evening tide,
unto the Lord I pray:
When I so instantly have cride,
he doth not say me nay.

19 To peace he shall restore me yet,
though warre be now at hand;
Although the number be full great,
that would against me stand.
20 The Lord that first and last doth raign
both now and evermore;
Will heare when I to him complaine,
and punish them full sore.

21 For sure there is no hope that they
to turn will once accord:
For why? they will not God obey,
nor yet do feare the Lord. (hand:
22 Upon their freinds they laid their
which were in covenant knit:
Of freindship to neglect the bands,
they passe or care no whit.

23 While they have war within their
as butter are their words: (hearts,
Although their words were smooth as
they cut as sharp as swords. (oyle,
24 Cast thou thy care upon the Lord,
and he shall nourish thee:
For in no wise will he accord
the just in thrall to see.

25 But God shall cast them deep in pit,
that thirst for blood alwayes:
He will no guilefull man permit
to live out halfe his daies.

26 Though

6 Though ſuch be quite deſtroid & gone
in thee O Lord I truſt:
I ſhall depend thy grace upon,
with all my heart and luſt.

PSAL. LVI. I. H.

HAve mercy Lord on me I pray,
for man would me devoure!
He fighteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me each houre.
2 Mine enemies daily enterpriſe
to ſwallow me outright:
To fight againſt me many riſe,
O thou moſt high of might.

3 When they would make me moſt afraid
with boaſts and brags of pride:
I truſt in thee alone for aid,
by thee I will abide.
4 Gods promiſe I do mind and praiſe,
O Lord I ſtick to thee:
I do not care at all aſſayes,
what fleſh can do to me.

5 What things I either did or ſpake,
they wreſt them at their will:
And all the counſell that they take,
is how to worke me ill.
6 They all conſent themſelves to hide,
cloſe watch for me to lay:
They ſpie my paths, and ſnares have tide
to take my life away.

7 Shall they thus ſcape on miſchief ſet,
thou God on them wilt frown?
For in his wrath he doth not let
to throw whole kingdomes down.
8 Thou ſeeſt how oft they made me flee,
and on my tears doſt look:
Reſerve them in a glaſſe by thee,
and write them in thy book.

9 When I do call upon thy Name,
my foes away do ſtart:
I well perceive it by the ſame,
that God doth take my part,

10 I glory in the Word of God,
to praiſe it I accord:
With joy I will declare abroad
the promiſe of the Lord.

11 I truſt in God, and yet I ſay,
as I before began:
The Lord he is my help and ſtay,
I do not care for man.
12 I will perform with heart ſo free,
to God my vowes alwayes:
And I, O Lord, all times to thee
will offer thanks and praiſe.

13 My ſoul from death thou doſt defend
and keepſt my feet upright:
That I before thee may aſcend,
with ſuch as live in light.

PSAL. LVII. I. H.

TAke pitie for thy promiſe ſake,
have mercy Lord on me,
For why? my ſoul doth her betake
unto the help of thee.
2 Within the ſhadow of thy wings,
I ſet my ſelfe full faſt:
Till miſchief, malice, and like things
be gone and over-paſt.

3 I call upon the God moſt high,
to whom I ſtick and ſtand:
I mean the God that will ſtand by
the cauſe I have in hand.
4 From heaven he hath ſent his aid,
to ſave me from their ſpight,
That to devoure me have aſſaid,
his mercy, truth, and might.

5 I dead my life with Lions fell,
all ſet on wrath and ire:
And with ſuch wicked men I dwell,
that fret like flames of fire.
6 Their teeth are ſpears and arrows long,
as ſharp as I have ſeen: (tongue,
They wound and cut with their quicke
like ſwords and weapons keen.

7 Set up and ſhew thy ſelfe, O God,
above the heavens bright:
Exalt thy praiſe on earth abroad,
thy Majeſty and might.
8 They lay their net and do prepare
a privie cave and pit:
Wherein they thinke my ſoul to ſnare,
but they are falne in it.

9 My heart is ſet to laud the Lord
in him to joy alwayes:
My heart I ſay doth well accord
to ſing his laud and praiſe.
10 Awake my joy, awake I ſay,
my Lute, my Harp, and ſtring;
For I my ſelfe before the day,
will riſe, rejoyce, and ſing.

11 Among the people I will tell
the goodneſſe of my God:
And ſhew his praiſe that doth excell
in heathen lands abroad.
12 His mercy doth extend as farre
as heavens all are high:
His truth as high as any ſtarre,
that ſhineth in the skie.

13 Set forth and ſhew thy ſelfe O God,
above the heavens bright:
Extoll thy praiſe on earth abroad,
thy Majeſty and might.

PSAL. LVIII. I. H.

YE Rulers that are put in truſt,
to judge of wrong and right:
Be all your judgements true and juſt,
not knowing meed or might.
2 Nay in your hearts ye mark and muſe
in miſchief to conſent:
And where ye ſhould true juſtice uſe,
your hands to bribes are bent.

3 The wicked ſort from their birth-day
have erred on this wiſe:
And from their mothers wombe alway
have uſed craft and lies.

4 In them the poyſon and the breath
of Serpents do appeare:
Yea like the Adder that is deafe,
and faſt doth ſtop her eare.

5 Becauſe ſhe will not heare the voyce
of one that charmeth well:
No though he were the chief of choice,
and did therein excell.
6 O God breake thou their teeth at once
within their mouthes throughout:
The Tuskes that in their great jaw-bones
like Lions whelps hang out.

7 Let them conſume away and waſte,
as water runs forth right:
The ſhafts that they do ſhoot in haſte,
let them be broke in flight.
8 As ſnailes doe waſte within the ſhell,
and unto ſlime do run:
As one before his time that fell,
and never ſaw the Sun.

9 Before the thornes that now are yong,
to buſhes big ſhall grow:
The ſtormes of anger waxing ſtrong,
ſhall take them ere they know.
10 The juſt ſhall joy, it doth them good,
that God doth vengeance take:
And they ſhall waſh their feet in bloud
of them that him forſake.

11 Then ſhall the world ſhew forth & tell,
that good men have reward:
And that a God on earth doth dwell,
that juſtice doth regard.

PSAL. LIX. I. H.

SEnd aid and ſave me from my foes,
O Lord I pray to thee:
Defend and keep me from all thoſe
that riſe and ſtrive with me.
2 O Lord preſerve me from thoſe men,
whoſe doings are not good:
And ſet me ſure and ſafe from them
that thirſt ſtill after bloud.

3 For lo they wait my ſoul to take,
they rage againſt me ſtill:
Yea for no fault that I did make,
I never did them ill.
4 They run, and do themſelves prepare,
when I no whit offend:
Ariſe and ſave me from their ſnare,
and ſee what they intend.

5 O Lord of hoſts of Iſrael,
ariſe and ſtrike all lands:
And pitie none that do rebell,
and in their miſchiefs ſtands.
6 At night they ſtir and ſeeke about,
as hounds they houle and grin:
And all the City clean throughout
from place to place they runne.

7 They ſpeake of me with mouth alway,
but in their lips were ſwords:
They greed my death, and then would ſay,
what? none doth heare our words.
8 But Lord thou haſt their wayes eſpi
and laught thereat apace:
The heathen folke thou doſt deride,
and mock them to their face.

9 The ſtrength that doth our foes withſtands
O Lord doth come from thee:
My God he is my help at hand,
a fort of fence to me.
10 The Lord to me doth ſhew his grace,
in great abundance ſtill
That I may ſee my foes in caſe,
ſuch as my heart doth will.

The ſecond Part.

11 Deſtroy them not at once O Lord,
leſt it from mind do fall:
But with thy ſtrength drive them abroad
and ſo conſume them all.
12 For their ill words & truthleſſe tongue
confound them in their pride,
Their wicked oaths with lies and wrong
let all the world deride.

13 Con-

13 Consume them in thy wrath O Lord,
that nought of them remain:
That men may know throughout ỹ world
that Jacobs God doth raigne.
14 At evening they run apace,
as dogs they grin and cry:
Throughout the streets in every place
they run about and spie.

15 They seeke about for meat I say,
but let them not be fed:
Nor finde a house wherein they may
be bold to put their head.
16 But I will shew thy strength abroad,
thy goodnesse I will praise:
For thou art my defence and God,
at need in all assaies.

17 Thou art my strength, thou hast me staid,
O Lord I sing to thee:
Thou art my fort, my fence and aid,
a loving God to me.

PSAL. LX. I.H.

O Lord thou didst us cleane forsake,
and scatteredst us abroad,
Such great displesure thou didst take,
returne to us O God.
2 Thy might did move the earth so sore,
that it in sunder brake:
The hurt thereof O Lord restore,
for it doth bow and quake.

3 With heavy chance thou plaguest thus
the people that are thine:
And thou hast given unto us
a drink of deadly wine.
4 But yet to such as feare thy Name,
a banner thou didst shew
That they may triumph in the same,
because thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may keep and save
thy folk that favour thee:
That they thy help at hand may have,
O Lord grant this to me.

6 The

6 The Lord did ſpeak from his own place
this was his joytull tale:
I will divide Sichem by pace,
and mete out Succoths vale.

7 Gilead is given to mine hand,
Manaſſes mine beſide:
Ephraim the ſtrength of all my land,
my law doth Judah guide.
8 In Moab I will waſh my feer,
over Edom throw my ſhoe:
And thou Paleſtine oughtſt to ſeek
for favour me unto.

9 But who will bring me at this tide
into the City ſtrong?
Or who to Edom will me guide,
ſo that I goe not wrong?
10 Wilt thou not God which didſt forſake
thy folk, their land and coaſts?
Our wars in hand thou wouldſt not take,
nor walk among our hoaſts.

11 Give aid O Lord, and us relieve
from them that us diſdain:
The help that hoaſts of men can give,
it is but all in vain. (might
12 But through our God we ſhall have
to take great things in hand:
He will tread downe and put to flight
all thoſe that us withſtand.

PSAL. LXI. I. H.

REgard O Lord, for I complain,
and make my ſuite to thee:
Let not my words return in vain,
but give an eare to me.
2 From out the coaſts and utmoſt parts,
of all the earth abroad:
In griet and anguiſh of my heart,
I cry to thee O God.

3 Upon the rock of thy great power
my wofull minde repoſe:
Thou art my hope, my fort and tower,
my fence againſt my foes.

4 Within

4 Within thy tent I luſt to dwell,
for ever to endure:
Under thy wings I know right well,
I ſhall be ſafe and ſure.

5 The Lord doth my deſire regard,
and doth fulfill the ſame:
With goodly gifts will he reward
all thoſe that feare his Name.
6 The King ſhall he in health maintain,
and ſo prolong his dayes:
That he from age to age ſhall raigne,
in royall ſtate alwayes.

7 That he may have a dwelling place,
before the Lord for aye:
O let thy mercy, truth and grace
defend him from decay.
8 Then ſhall I ſing for ever ſtill,
with praiſe unto thy Name:
That all my vowes I may fulfill,
and daily pay the ſame.

PSAL. LXII. I. H.

MY ſoul to God ſhall give good heed
and him alone attend:
For why? my health and hope to ſpeed,
doth whole on him depend.
2 For he alone is my defence,
my rock, my health and aid:
He is my ſtay that no pretence
ſhall make me much diſmaid.

3 O wicked folke how long will ye
uſe craft? ſure ye muſt fall:
For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and like a tottering wall.
4 Whom God doth love ye ſeek alwayes
to put him to the worſe:
Ye love to lie with mouth ye praiſe,
and yet your heart doth curſe.

5 Yet ſtill my ſoul doth whole depend
on God my chief deſire:
From all ill feats me to defend,
none but him I require.

6 He

He is my rock, my fort and tower,
my health is of his grace:
He doth ſupport me that no power
can move me out of place.

God is my glory and my health,
my ſouls deſire and luſt:
My fort, my ſtrength, my ſtay, my wealth,
God is my onely truſt.
O have your truſt in him alway,
ye folk with one accord:
Powre out your hearts to him, and ſay,
our truſt is in the Lord.

The ſons of men deceitfull are,
on ballance but a ſleight:
With things moſt vain do them compare
for they can keep no weight.
Truſt not in wrong, robbery, nor ſtealth,
let vain delights be gone:
Though goods well got flow in thy wealth
ſet not your hearts thereon.

The Lord long ſince one thing did tell,
which here to mind I call:
He ſpake it oft, I heard it well,
that God alone doth all.
And that thou Lord art good and kind,
thy mercy doth exceed:
So that all ſorts with thee ſhall find,
according to their deed.

PSAL. LXIII. T. 9.

O God my God I watch betime,
to come to thee in haſte:
For why? my ſoul and body both
do thirſt of thee to taſte.
And in this barren wilderneſſe,
where waters there are none:
My fleſh is parch'd for thought of thee,
for thee I wiſh alone.

2 That I might ſee yet once again
thy glory ſtrength and might:
As I was wont it to behold,
within thy Temple bright.

3 For why? thy mercies far surmount
this life and wretched dayes:
My lips therefore shall give to thee
due honour, laud and praise.

4 And whil'st I live I will not fail
to worship thee alway:
And in thy Name I shall lift up
my hands when I do pray.
5 My soul is fill'd as with marrow,
which is both fat and sweet:
My mouth therefore shall sing such songs
as are for thee most meet.

6 When as in bed I think on thee,
and eke all the night tide:
7 For under covert of thy wings
thou art my joyfull guide.
8 My soul doth surely stick to thee
thy right hand is my power:
9 And those that seek my soul to stroy,
them death shall soon devour.

10 The sword shall then devour each one,
their carkasses shall feed
The hungry foxes which do run
their prey to seek at need.
11 The King and all men shall rejoyce,
that do profesſe Gods Word:
For liars mouths shall then be stopt,
which have the truth disturb'd.

PSAL. LXIIII. I.H.

O Lord unto my voyce give eare,
with plaint when I do pray:
And rid my life and soul from fear
of foes that threat to slay.
2 Defend me from that sort of men
that in deceit do lurke:
And from the frowning face of them
that all ill feats do work.

3 Who whet their tongues as we have seen
men whet and sharp their swords:
They shoot abroad their arrowes keen,
I mean most bitter words,

4 With

4 With privie sleights shoot they their shafts
the upright man to hit:
The just unwares to strike by craft,
they care or feare no whit.

5 A wicked worke they have decreed,
in counsell thus they cry:
To use deceit let us not dread,
what? who can it espie?
6 What way to hurt they talk and muse
all times within their heart:
They all consult what fears to use,
each doth invent his part.

7 But yet all this shall not prevail,
when they think least upon:
God with his dart shall sure assail,
and wound them every one.
8 Their crafty and their ill tongues withall
shall work themselves such blame;
That they which then behold their fall,
shall wonder at the same.

9 Then all that see shall know right well
that God the thing hath wrought:
And praise his mightie works and tell
what he to passe hath brought.
10 Yet shall the just in God rejoyce,
still trusting in his might:
So shall they joy with mind and voyce
whose hearts are pure and right.

PSAL. LXV. I. H.

THy praise alone, O Lord doth reigne
in Sion thine owne hill:
Their vowes to thee they do maintain,
and their behests fulfill.
2 For that thou dost their prayers heare,
and dost thereto agree:
The people all both fat and leane
with trust shall come to thee.

3 Our wicked life so far exceeds,
that we shall fall therein:
But Lord forgive our great misdeeds,
and purge us from our sinne.

4 The man is bleſt whom thou doſt chuſe
within thy courts to dwell:
Thy houſe and Temple he ſhall uſe,
with pleaſures that excell.

5 Of thy great juſtice heare us God,
our health of thee doth riſe:
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the ſea coaſts likewiſe.
6 With ſtrength thou art beſet about,
and compaſt with thy power:
Thou mak'ſt the mountains ſtrong & ſtout
to ſtand in every ſhower.

7 The ſwelling ſeas thou doſt aſſwage
and make their ſtreams full ſtill:
Thou doſt reſtrain the peoples rage,
and rule them at thy w[illegible]
8 The folk that dwell full far on earth,
ſhall dread thy ſignes to ſee
Which morn and evening in great mirth
do paſſe with praiſe to thee.

9 When that the earth is chapt and drie,
and thirſteth more and more:
Then with thy drops thou doſt apply,
and much increaſe her ſtore.
10 The ſloud of God doth overflow,
and ſo doth cauſe to ſpring
The ſeed and corn which men do ſow,
for he doth guide the thing.

11 With wet thou doſt her furrowes fill,
whereby her clods do fall:
Thy drops on her thou doſt diſtill,
and bleſſe her fruit withall.
12 Thou deck'ſt the earth of thy good (grace,
with fair and pleaſant crop:
Thy clouds diſtill their dew apace,
great plenty they do drop.

13 Whereby the deſart ſhall begin,
full great increaſe to bring:
The little hills ſhall joy therein,
much fruit in them ſhall ſpring.
14 In places plain the flocks ſhall feed,
and cover all the earth:

The

he vales with corne ſhall ſo exceed,
that men ſhall ſing for mirth.

PSAL. LXVI. T. S.

YE men on earth in God rejoyce,
with praiſe ſet forth his Name:
xtoll his might with heart and voyce,
give glory to the ſame.
How wonderfull O Lord ſay ye,
in all thy works thou art?
hy foes for fear ſhall ſeek to thee,
full ſore againſt their heart.

All men that dwell the earth throughout
ſhall praiſe the Name of God:
he laud thereof the world about
is ſhew'd and ſet abroad.
All folk come forth, behold and ſee
what things the Lord hath wrought:
ark well the wondrous works that he
for man to paſſe hath brought.

He laid the ſea like heaps on high,
therein a way they had:
n foot to paſſe both faire and dry,
whereof their hearts were glad.
His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all things behold:
All ſuch as would him diſobey,
by him ſhall be controld.

Ye people give unto our God,
due laud and thanks alwayes:
With joyfull voyce declare abroad,
and ſing unto his praiſe.
Which doth endue our ſoul with life,
and it preſerve withall:
He ſtayes our feet, ſo that no ſtrife
can make us ſlip or fall.

The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire,
if that they will abide:
As workmen do when they deſire
to have their metalls tride.
Although thou ſuffer us ſo long
in priſon to be caſt:
And there with chains and fetters ſtrong
to lie in bondage faſt.

4 The man is bleſt whom thou doſt chuſe
within thy courts to dwell:
Thy houſe and Temple he ſhall uſe,
with pleaſures that excell.

5 Of thy great juſtice heare us God,
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what things the Lord hath wrought:
ark well the wondrous works that he
for man to paſſe hath brought.

He laid the ſea like heaps on high,
therein a way they had:
n foot to paſſe both faire and dry,
whereof their hearts were glad.
His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all things behold:
All ſuch as would him diſobey,
by him ſhall be controld.

Ye people give unto our God,
due laud and thanks alwayes:
With joyfull voyce declare abroad,
and ſing unto his praiſe.
Which doth endue our ſoul with life,
and it preſerve withall:
He ſtayes our feet, ſo that no ſtrife
can make us ſlip or fall.

The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire,
if that they will abide:
As workmen do when they deſire
to have their metalls tride.
Although thou ſuffer us ſo long
in priſon to be caſt:
And there with chains and fetters ſtrong
to lie in bondage faſt.

The second Part.

12 Although (I say) thou suffer men
on us to ride and raigne:
Though we through fire and water run,
of very griefe and paine.
12 Yet sure thou dost of thy good grace
dispose it to the best:
And bring us out into a place,
to live in wealth and rest.

13 Unto thy house resort will I
to offer and to pray:
And there I will my selfe apply
my vowes to thee to pay.
14 The vowes that with my mouth I spake
in all my grief and smart:
The vowes I say which I did make
in dolour of my heart.

15 Burnt offerings I will give to thee,
of Oxen fat and Rams:
Yea, this my sacrifice shall be,
of Bullocks, Goats and Lambes.
16 Come forth and hearken here full soon
all ye that feare the Lord:
What he for my poore soul hath done,
to you I will record.

17 Full oft I call to mind his grace,
this mouth to him doth cry:
And thou my tongue make speed apace
to praise him by and by.
18 But if I feel my heart within,
in wicked works rejoyce,
Or if I have delight to sinne,
God will not heare my voice.

19 But surely God my voice hath heard,
and what I do require:
My prayer he doth well regard,
and granteth my desire.
20 All praise to him that hath not put
nor cast me out of mind:
Nor yet his mercy from me shut,
which I do ever find.

PSAL.

PSAL. LXVII. I.H.

HAve mercy on us Lord,
and grant to us thy grace:
To shew to us do thou accord,
the brightnesse of thy face.
2 That all the earth may know
the way to godly wealth:
And all the nations on a row
may see thy saving health.

3 Let all the world O God
give praise unto thy Name:
O let the people all abroad
extoll and laud the same.
4 Throughout the world so wide
let all rejoyce with mirth:
For thou with truth and right dost guide
the nations of the earth.

5 Let all the world O God
give praise unto thy Name:
O let the people all abroad
extoll and laud the same.
6 Then shall the earth increase,
great store of fruit shal fall,
And then our God the God of peace
shall blesse us eke withall.

7 God shal us blesse I say,
and then both farre and neare,
The folke throughout the earth alway
of him shall stand in feare.

PSAL. LXVIII. T.S.

LEt God arise and then his foes
wil turne themselves to flight:
His enemies then wil run abroad,
and scatter out of sight.
2 And as the fire doth melt the waxe,
and wind blowes smoke away:
So in the presence of the Lord
the wicked shall decay.

3 But righteous men before the Lord
shal heartily rejoice:

They ſhal be glad and merry all,
and chearfull in their voice.
4 Sing praiſe, ſing praiſe unto the Lord,
who rideth on the skie:
Extoll the Name of Jah our God,
and him do magnifie.

5 The ſame is he that is above,
within his holy place:
That Father is of fatherleſſe,
and judge of widdowes caſe.
6 Houſes he gives and iſſue both
unto the comfortleſſe:
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall
and rebels to diſtreſſe.

7 When thou didſt march before thy folke
th' Egyptians from among:
And broughtſt them through the wildernes
which was both wide and long.
8 The earth did quake, the rain powr'd down,
heard were great claps of thunder:
The mount Sinai ſhook in ſuch ſort,
as it would cleave in ſunder.

9 Thine heritage with drops of raine
abundantly was waſht:
And if ſo be it barren waxt,
by thee it was refreſht.
10 Thy choſen flock doth there remaine
thou haſt prepar'd that place:
And for the poore thou doſt provide
of thine eſpeciall grace.

The ſecond part.

11 God will give women cauſes juſt
to magnifie his Name:
When as his people triumphs make,
and purchaſe bruit and fame.
12 For puiſſant Kings for all their power
ſhal flee and take the foile:
And women which remaine at home
ſhal help to part the ſpoile.

13 And though you were as black as pots,
your hue ſhal paſſe the Dove:

Whoſe

Whose wings and feathers seem to have
silver and gold above.
14 When in this land God shall triumph
ore kings both high and low:
Then shall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any snow.

15 Though Basan be a fruitfull hil,
and in height others passe:
Yet Sion Gods most holy hil
doth farre excell in grace.
16 Why brag ye thus ye hils most high,
and leap for pride together?
The hil of Sion God doth love,
and there wil dwel for ever.

17 Gods army is two millions
of warriours good and strong:
The Lord also in Sinai
is present them among.
18 Thou didst (O Lord) ascend on high
and captive ledst them all:
Which in times past thy chosen flock
in bondage kept and thrall.

Thou mad'st them tribute for to pay,
and such as did repine
Thou didst subdue, that they might dwel
in thy temple divine.
19 Now praised be the Lord for that
he powres on us such grace:
From day to day he is the God
of our health and solace.

The third Part.

20 He is the God from whom alone
salvation cometh plain:
He is the God by whom we scape
all dangers, death, and pain.
21 Thus God wil wound his enemies head,
and break the hairy scalp
Of those that in their wickednesse
continually do walk.

22 From Basan wil I bring, said he,
my people and my sheep:

And all mine owne, as I have done,
from dangers of the deep.
23 And make them dip their feet in bloud
of those that hate my Name:
And dogs shal have their tongues imbru'd
with licking of the same.

24 All men may see how thou, O God,
thine enemies dost deface:
And how thou go'st as God and King
into thine holy place.
25 The singers go before with joy,
the minstrels follow after:
And in the midst the damsels play
with timbrell and with taber.

26 Now in the congregation
O Israel praise the Lord:
And Jacobs whole posterity,
give thanks with one accord.
27 Their chiefe was little Benjamin,
but Juda made their hoast:
With Zebulun and Nepthalim,
which dwelt about their coast.

28 As God hath given power to thee,
so Lord make firm and sure
The thing that thou hast wrought in us,
for ever to endure.
29 And in thy Temple gifts wil we
give unto thee O Lord:
For thine unto Jerusalem,
sure promise made by word.

The fourth part.

Yea and strange Kings to us subdu'd,
shal do like in those dayes:
I meane to thee they shall present
their gifts of laud and praise.
30 He shal destroy the spearemens ranks,
the calves and buls of might:
And cause them tribute pay, and damn
all such as love to fight.

31 Then shal the Lords of Egypt come,
and presents with them bring:

The

The Moores moſt black ſhal ſtretch their hands
unto their Lord and King.

32 Therefore ye kingdomes of the earth
give praiſe unto the Lord:
Sing Pſalmes to God with one conſent,
thereto let all accord.

33 Who though he ride, and ever hath
above the heavens bright:
Yet by his fearfull thunder-claps
men may well know his might.
34 Therefore the ſtrength of Iſrael
aſcribe to God on hie:
Whoſe might and power doth far extend
above the cloudie ſkie.

35 O God thy holineſſe and powes
is dread for evermore:
The God of Iſrael gives us ſtrength,
praiſed be God therefore.

PSAL. LXIX. I.H.

SAve me O God, and that with ſpeed,
the waters flow ful faſt:
So nigh my ſoul do they proceed,
that I am ſore agaſt.
2 I ſtick ful deep in mire and clay,
whereas I feele no ground:
I fall into ſuch flouds I ſay,
that I am like be drown'd.

3 With crying oft I faint and quaile,
my throat is hoarſe and drie:
With looking up my ſight doth faile,
for help to God on high.
4 My foes that guiltleſſe do oppreſſe
my ſoul, with hate are led:
In number ſure they are no leſſe
then haires are on my head.

5 Though for no cauſe they vex me ſore,
they proſper and are glad:
They do compel me to reſtore
the things I never had.
6 What I have done for want of wit,
thou Lord all times canſt tel:

And all the faults that I commit
to thee are known ful wel.

7 O God of hoasts defend and stay
all those that trust in thee:
Let no man doubt or shrink away
for ought that chanceth me.
8 It is for thee and for thy sake,
that I do beare this blame:
In spite of thee they would me make
to hide my face for shame.

9 My mothers sons my brethren all,
forsake me on a row:
And as a stranger they me call,
my face they will not know.
10 Unto thy house such zeale I beare,
that it doth pine me much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to heare,
my very heart doth grutch.

The second Part.

11 Though I do fast my flesh to chast,
yea if I weep and mone:
Yet in my teeth this thing is cast,
they passe not thereupon.
12 If I for griefe and paine of heart
in sackcloth use to walk:
Then they anon wil it pervert,
thereof they jest and talk.

13 Both high and low and all the throng
that sit within the gate:
They have me ever in their tongue,
of me they talk and prate.
14 The drunkards which in wine delight,
it is their chiefe pastime
To seek which way to work me spight,
of me they sing and rime.

15 But thee the while, O Lord, I pray,
that when it pleaseth thee:
For thy great truth thou wilt alway
send downe thine aid to me.
16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,
from drowning do me keep:

From

from such as owe me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deep.

17 Lest with the waves I should be drownd
and depth my soul devoure:
And that the pit should me confound,
and shut me in her power.
18 O Lord of hoasts to me give eare,
as thou art good and kind:
And as thy mercy is most deare,
Lord have me in thy mind.

19 And do not from thy servant hide,
nor turne thy face away:
I am oppreſt on every side,
in haste give eare I say.
20 O Lord unto my soule draw nigh,
the same with aid repose:
Because of their great tyrannie,
acquit me from my foes,

The third part.

21 That I abide rebuke and shame,
thou know'st and thou canst tel:
For those that seek and work the same,
thou seest them all ful wel. (heart,
22 When they with brags do break my
I seek for help anon:
But find no fritends to ease my smart
to comfort me not one.

23 But in my meat they gave me gall,
too cruel for to think:
And gave me in my thirst withall
strong vineger to drink.
24 Lord turn their table to a snare,
to take themselves therein:
And when they think ful wel to fare,
then trap them in the gin.

25 And let their eyes be dark and blind,
that they may nothing see:
Bow down their backs and do them bind
in thraldome for to be.
26 Powre out thy wrath as hot as fire,
that it on them may fall:

Let

Let thy displeasure in thine ire
take hold upon them all.

27 As desarts drie their house disgrace,
their off spring eke expel:
That none thereof possesse their place,
nor in their tents do dwel.
28 If thou dost strike the man to tame,
on him they lay ful sore:
And if that thou do wound the same,
they seek to hurt him more.

29 Then let them heap up mischiefs still,
(sith they are all pervert)
That of thy favour and good wil
they never have a part.
30 And raze them clean out of the book
of life, of hope, of truft:
That for their name they never look
in number of the just.

The fourth Part.

31 Though I (O Lord) with wo and grief
have been full sore oppreft:
Thy help shal give me such relief,
that all shal be redreft.
32 That I may give thy name the praise,
and shew it with a song:
I wil extol the same alwayes,
with hearty thanks among.

33 Which is more pleasant unto thee,
(such mind thy grace hath born)
Then either Oxe or Calfe can be,
that hath both hoof and horn.
34 When simple folk do this behold,
it shal rejoyce them sure:
All ye that seek the Lord, behold,
your life for ay shal dure.

35 For why? the Lord of hosts shal heare
the poore when they complaine:
His prisoners are to him ful deare,
he doth them not disdaine.
36 Wherefore the skie and earth below,
the sea, with flood and stream:

His

His praiſe they ſhal declare and ſhew,
with all that live in them.

37 For ſure our God will Sion ſave,
and Juda's Cities build:
Much folk poſſeſſion there ſhal have,
her ſtreets ſhal all be fil'd.
38 His ſervants ſeed ſhal keep the ſame,
all ages out of mind:
39 And there all they that love his Name,
a dwelling place ſhal find.

PSAL. LXX. I.H.

O God to me take heed,
of help I thee require:
O Lord of hoſts with haſte and ſpeed
help, help I thee deſire.
2 With ſhame confound them all,
that ſeeke my ſoul to ſpil:
Rebuke them back with blame to fall,
that think and wiſh me ill.

3 Confound them that apply
and ſeek to work me ſhame:
And at my harme do laugh and cry,
ſo ſo, there goes the game.
4 But let them joyful be,
in thee with joy and wealth:
Which only truſt and ſeek to thee,
and to thy ſaving health.

5 That they may ſay alwayes,
in mirth and one accord:
All glory, honour, laud and praiſe,
be given to thee O Lord.
6 But I am weake and poor,
come Lord thine aid I lack:
Thou art my ſtay and help, therefore
make ſpeed and be not ſlack.

PSAL. LXXI. I.H.

MY Lord my God in all diſtreſſe,
my hope is whole in thee:
Then let no ſhame my ſoul oppreſſe,
nor once take hold on me.

2 As thou art juſt defend me Lord,
and rid me out of dread:
Give eare and to my ſuit accord,
and ſend me help at need.

3 Be thou my rock, to whom I may
for aid all times reſort:
Thy promiſe is to help alway,
thou art my fence and fort.
4 Save me my God from wicked men,
and from their ſtrength and power:
From folk unjuſt, and eke from them
that cruelly devoure.

5 Thou art the ſtay wherein I truſt,
thou Lord of hoaſts art he:
Yea from my youth I had a luſt,
ſtil to depend on thee:
6 Thou haſt me kept even from my birth,
and I through thee was born:
Wherefore I will thee praiſe with mirth
both evening and at morne.

7 As to a monſter ſeldome ſeene
much folk about me throng:
But thou art now and ſtil haſt been
my fence and aid ſo ſtrong.
8 Wherefore my mouth no time ſhal lack
thy glory and thy praiſe:
And eke my tongue ſhall not be ſlack
to honour thee alwayes.

9 Refuſe me not, O Lord, I ſay,
when age my limbs doth take:
And when my ſtrength doth waſte away,
do not my ſoul forſake.
10 Among themſelves my foes enquire,
to take me through deceit:
And they againſt me do conſpire,
that for my ſoul laid wait.

The ſecond Part.

11 Lay hand and take him now they ſaid,
for God from him is gone:
Diſpatch him quite, for to his aid
(I wis) there commeth none.

12 Do not absent thy selfe away,
O Lord when need shal be:
But that in time of griefe thou may
in haste give help to me.

13 With shame confound and overthrow
all those that seek my life:
Oppresse them with rebuke also,
that faine would work me strife.
14 But I wil patiently abide
thy help at all assayes:
Stil more and more, each time and tide,
I wil set forth thy praise.

15 My mouth thy justice shal record,
that daily help doth send:
But of thy benefits, O Lord,
I know no count nor end.
16 Yet wil I go and seek forth one,
with thy good help O God:
The saving health of thee alone
to shew and set abroad.

17 For of my youth thou tookst the care,
and dost instruct me stil:
Therefore thy wonders to declare
I have great mind and wil.
18 And as in youth from wanton rage
thou didst me keep and stay:
Forsake me not unto mine age,
and til my head be gray.

The third part.

19 That I thy strength and might may shew
to them that now be here:
And that our seed thy power may know
hereafter many a yeare.
20 O Lord thy justice doth exceed,
thy doings all may see:
Thy works are wonderful indeed,
O who is like to thee?

21 Thou mad'st me feele affliction sore,
and yet thou didst me save:
Yea thou didst help and me restore,
and tookst me from the grave.

22 And

22 And thou mine honour doſt increaſe,
my dignity maintaine:
Yea thou doſt make all griefe to ceaſe,
and comfortſt me againe.

23 Therefore thy faithfulneſſe to praiſe,
I wil with viol ſing:
My harp ſhal ſound thy praiſe alwayes,
O Iſraels holy King.
24 My mouth wil joy with pleaſant voice
when I ſhal ſing to thee:
And eke my ſoul wil much rejoice,
for thou haſt made me free.

25 My tongue thy uprightneſſe ſhal ſound,
and ſpeak it daily ſtil:
For griefe and ſhame do them confound
that ſeek to work me ill.

PSAL. LXXII. I.H.

LOrd give thy judgements to the King,
therein inſtruct him wel:
And with his ſonne that princely thing,
Lord let thy juſtice dwel.
2 That he may governe uprightly,
and rule thy folk aright:
And ſo defend through equity
the poore that have no might.

3 And let the mountaines that are hie
unto thy folk give peace:
And eke let little hils apply
in juſtice to increaſe.
4 That he may help the weake and poor
with aid, and make them ſtrong:
And eke deſtroy for evermore
all thoſe that do them wrong.

5 And then from age to age ſhal they
regard and feare thy might:
So long as Sun doth ſhine by day,
or elſe the Moone by night.
6 Lord make the King unto the juſt
like raine to fields new mowne:
And like to drops that lay the duſt,
and freſh the land new ſown.

7 The

7 The juſt ſhal flouriſh in his time,
and all ſhal be at peace:
Until the Moone ſhal leave to prime,
waſte, change, and to increaſe.
8 He ſhal be Lord of ſea and land,
from ſhore to ſhore throughout:
And from the flouds within the land,
through all the earth about.

9 The people that in deſarts dwel,
ſhal kneele to him ful thick:
And all his enemies that rebel,
the earth and duſt ſhal lick.
10 The Lords of all the Iles thereby
great gifts to him ſhal bring:
The Kings of Saba and Arabie
give many a coſtly thing.

The ſecond Part.

11 All kings ſhal ſeek with one accord,
in his good grace to ſtand:
And all the people of the world
ſhal ſerve him at his hand.
12 For he the needy ſort doth ſave,
that unto him do call:
And eke the ſimple folk that have
no help of man at all.

13 He taketh pity on the poore,
that are with need oppreſt:
He doth preſerve them evermore,
and bring their ſoules to reſt.
14 He ſhal redeem their lives from dread,
from fraud, from wrong, from might:
And eke the bloud that they ſhal bleed
is precious in his ſight.

15 But he ſhal live, and they ſhal bring
to him of Saba's gold:
He ſhal be honour'd as a King,
and daily be extold.
16 The mighty mountains of his land
of corne ſhal bear ſuch throng:
That it like cedar trees ſhal ſtand
in Libanus ful long.

17 Their

17 Their Cities eke ful wel ſhal ſpeed,
the fruits thereof ſhal paſſe:
In plenty it ſhal far exceed,
and ſpring as green as graſſe.
18 For ever they ſhal praiſe his Name,
while that the Sun is light:
And think them happy through the ſame,
all folk ſhal bleſſe his might.

19 Praiſe ye the Lord of hoſts, and ſing
to Iſraéls God each one:
For he doth every wondrous thing,
yea he himſelfe alone.
20 And bleſſed be his holy name
all times eternally:
That all the earth may praiſe the ſame,
Amen, Amen, ſay I.

PSAL. LXXIII. T. 5.

HOwever it be yet God is good,
and kind to Iſrael:
And to all ſuch as ſafely keep
their conſcience pure and wel.
2 Yet like a foole I almoſt ſlipt,
my feet began to ſlide:
And ere I wiſt even at a pinch,
my ſteps awry gan glide.

3 For when I ſaw ſuch fooliſh men,
I grudg'd, and did diſdaine
That wicked men all things ſhould have
without turmoile or paine.
4 They never ſuffer pangs nor griefe,
as if death ſhould them ſmite:
Their bodies are both ſtout and ſtrong,
and ever in good plight.

5 And free from all adverſity,
when other men be ſhent:
And with the reſt they take no part
of plague or puniſhment.
6 Therefore preſumption doth embrace
their necks, as doth a chain:
And are even wrapt as in a robe,
with rapine and diſdaine.

7 They

7 They are ſo fed that even for fat
their eyes oft times out ſtart:
And as for worldly goods, they have
more then can wiſh their heart,
8 Their life is moſt licentious,
boaſting much of their wrong
Which they have done to ſimple men,
and ever pry'd among.

9 The heavens and the living Lord
they ſpare not to blaſpheme:
And prate they do of worldly things,
no wight they doe eſteem.
10 The people of God oft times turn back
to ſee their proſperous ſtate:
And almoſt drink the ſelf ſame cup,
and follow the ſame rate.

The ſecond Part.

11 How can it be that God (ſay they)
ſhould know or underſtand
Theſe worldly things, ſith wicked men
be lords of ſea and land?
12 For we may ſee how wicked men
in riches ſtil increaſe:
Rewarded wel with worldly goods,
and live in reſt and peace.

13 Then why do I from wickedneſſe
my fantaſie reſtrain?
And waſh my hands with innocents,
and cleanſe my heart in vaine?
14 And ſuffer ſcourges every day,
as ſubject to all blame:
And every morning from my youth
ſuſtaine rebuke and ſhame.

15 And I had almoſt ſaid as they,
miſliking mine eſtate:
But that I ſhould thy children judge,
as folk unfortunate.
16 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter underſtand:
But yet the labour was too great
for me to take in hand.

17 Untill

17 Until the time I went into
thy holy place, and then
I understood right perfectly
the end of all these men.
18 And namely, how thou settest them
upon a slippery place:
And at thy pleasure and thy wil
thou dost them all deface.

19 Then all men muse at that strange sight,
to see how suddenly
They are destroy'd, dispatcht, consum'd,
and dead so horribly.
20 Much like a dreame when one awakes,
so shal their wealth decay:
Their famous names in all mens sight
shal ebbe and passe away.

The third part.

21 Yet thus my heart was grieved then,
my mind was much oppresst:
22 So fond was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beast.
23 Yet nevertheless by my right hand
thou holdst me alwayes fast:
24 And with thy counsel dost me guide
to glory at the last.

25 What thing is there that I can wish
but thee in heaven above?
And in the earth there is nothing
like thee that I can love.
26 My flesh and eke my heart doth faile,
but God doth faile me never:
For of my health God is the strength,
my portion eke for ever.

27 And lo all such as thee forsake,
thou shalt destroy each one:
And those that trust in any thing,
saving in thee alone.
28 Therefore I wil draw neare to God,
and ever with him dwel:
In God alone I put my trust,
thy wonders I wil tel.

PSAL.

PSAL. LXXIV. I.H.

1 WHy art thou (Lord) so long from us
in all these dangers deep?
Why doth thine anger kindle thus
at thine owne pasture sheep?
2 Lord call thy people to thy thought,
which have been thine so long:
The which thou hast redeem'd and brought
from bondage sore and strong.

3 Have mind therefore, and think upon,
remember it full well:
Thy pleasant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou wast wont to dwell.
4 Lift up thy feet and come in haste,
and all thy foes deface:
Which now at pleasure rob and waste
within thy holy place.

5 Amid thy congregations all,
thine enemies roare O God;
They set as signes on every wall,
banners displaid abroad.
6 As men with axes hew down trees,
that on the hills do grow:
So thine the bills and swords of these,
within thy temple now.

7 The seeling saw'd, the carved boards,
the goodly graven stones,
With axes hammers, bils and swords,
they beat them down at once.
8 Thy places they consume with flame,
and eke in all this toil:
The house appointed to thy Name,
they raze down to the soil.

9 And thus they said within their heart,
Dispatch them out of hand:
Then burnt they up in every part
Gods houses through the land.
10 Yet thou no signe of help dost send,
our Prophets all are gone:
To tell when this our plague shall end,
among us there is none.

11 When

11 When wilt thou (Lord) once end this
and ceaſe thine enemies ſtrong? (ſhame
Shall they alwayes blaſpheme thy Name,
and rail on thee ſo long?
12 Why doſt thou draw thy hand aback,
and hide it in thy lap?
O pluck it out, and be not ſlack
to give thy foes a rap.

The ſecond Part.

13 O God thou art our King and Lord,
and evermore haſt been
Yea thy good grace throughout the world
for our good help hath ſeen.
14 The ſeas that are ſo deep and dead,
thy might did make them drie:
And thou didſt break the Serpents head,
that he therein did die.

15 Yea thou didſt break the heads ſo great
of Whales that are ſo fell:
And gav'ſt them to the folk to eat,
that in the deſarts dwell. (riſe
16 Thou mad'ſt a ſpring with ſtreams to
from rock both hard and hie:
And eke thy hand hath made likewiſe
deep rivers to be drie.

17 Both day and eke the night are thine,
by thee they were begun:
Thou ſetſt to ſerve us with their ſhine,
the Moon and eke the Sun.
18 Thou didſt appoint the ends and coaſts
of all the earth about:
Both ſummer-heats and winter-froſts,
thy hand hath found them out.

19 Think on (O Lord) no time forget
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the fooliſh folk are ſet
to rail upon thy Name.
20 O let no cruell beaſts devour
the Turtle that is true:
Forget not alwayes in thy power
the poore that much do rue.

21 Regard

11 Regard thy covenant, and behold,
thy foes poſſeſſe the land:
All ſad and dark, forworn and old
our Realme as now doth ſtand.
12 Let not the ſimple go away,
nor yet return with ſhame:
But let the poore and needy aye
give praiſe unto thy Name.

13 Riſe (Lord) let be by thee maintain'd,
the cauſe that is thine own:
Remember how that thou blaſphem'd
art by the fooliſh one.
14 The voyce forget not of thy foes,
for the preſumption hie:
Is more and more increaſt of thoſe
that hate thee ſpitefully.

PSAL. LXXV. I.H.

UNto thee (God) wil we give thanks,
we will give thanks to thee:
Sith thy Name is ſo neare, declare
thy wondrous works wil we.
2 I wil uprightly judge, when get
convenient time I may:
The earth is weak, and all therein,
but I her pillars ſtay.

3 I did to the mad people ſay,
deal not ſo furiouſly:
And unto the ungodly ones,
ſet not your hornes on hie:
4 I ſaid unto them, ſet not up
your raiſed hornes on hie.
And ſee that you do with ſtiffe neck
not ſpeake preſumptuouſly.

5 For neither from the Eaſtern parts,
nor from the Weſtern ſide:
Nor from forſaken wilderneſſe
promotion doth proceed.
6 For why? the Lord our God he is
the righteous judge alone:
He putteth down the one and ſets
another in the throne.

7 For why? a cup of mighty wine
is in the hand of God:
And all the mighty wine therein,
himself doth powre abroad.
8 As for the lees and filthy dregs
that do remain of it:
The wicked of the world shall drink,
and suck them every whit.

9 But I will talk of God I say,
of Jacobs God therefore:
And will not cease to celebrate
his praise for evermore.
10 In sunder break the hornes of all
ungodly men will I:
But then the horns of righteous men,
shall be exalted high.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

PSAL. LXXVI. I. H.

TO all that now in Jury dwell,
the Lord is clearly known:
His name is great in Israel,
a people of his owne.
2 At Salem he his tents hath pight,
to tarry there a space:
In Sion eke he hath delight
to make his dwelling place.

3 And there he brake both shaft and bow,
the sword, the speare, and sheild:
And brake the ray to overthrow
in battell on the field.
4 Thou art more worthy honour Lord,
more might in thee doth lie,
Then in the strongest of the world,
that rob on mountains high.
(thee
5 But now the proud are spoil'd through
and they are fain on sleep:
Through

Through men of war no help can be,
themſelves they could not keep.
7 At thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
when thou didſt them reprove:
As halfe on ſleep their chariots ſtood,
no horſemen once did move.

7 For thou art dreadfull, Lord, indeed,
what man the courage hath
To bide thy ſight, and doth not dread
when thou art in thy wrath? (heard
8 When thou doſt make thy judgements
from heaven through the ground:
Then all the earth full ſore afraid,
in ſilence ſhall be found.

9 And that when thou O God doſt ſtand
in judgement for to ſpeake,
To ſave th'afflicted of the land,
on earth that are full weak.
10 The fury that in man doth raigne
ſhall turn unto thy praiſe:
Hereafter (Lord) do thou reſtrain
their wrath and threats alwayes.

11 Make vowes, and pay them to our God
ye folk that nigh him be:
Bring gifts all ye that dwell abroad
for dreadfull ſure is he.
12 For he doth take both life and might
from Princes great of birth:
And full of terrour is his ſight
to all the Kings on earth.

PSAL. LXXVII. I.H.

I With my voyce to God do cry,
with heart and hearty chear:
My voice to God I lift on hie,
and he my ſuit doth heare.
2 In time of grief I ſought to God,
by night no reſt I tooke:
But ſtretcht my hands to him abroad,
my ſoul comfort forſook.

3 When I to think on God intend
my trouble then is more:

I ſpake, but could not make an end,
my breath was ſtopt ſo ſore.
4 Thou heldſt mine eyes alwaies from reſt
that I therewith did wake:
With feare I am ſo ſore oppreſt,
my ſpeech doth me forſake.

5 The dayes of old in mind I caſt,
and oft did think upon
The times and ages that are paſt
full many years agone
6 By night my ſongs I call to mind,
once made thy praiſe to ſhow:
And with my heart much talk I find,
my ſpirits do ſearch to know.

7 Will God, ſaid I, at once for all
caſt off his people thus:
So that henceforth no time he ſhall
be friendly unto us?
8 What? is his goodneſſe clean decaid
for ever and a day?
Or is his promiſe now delaid,
and doth his truth decay?

9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies manifold?
Or ſhall his wrath increaſe ſo hot,
his mercies to with-hold?
10 At laſt I ſaid, My weakneſſe is
the cauſe of this miſtruſt,
Gods mighty hand can help all this,
and change it when he luſt.

The ſecond Part.

11 I will regard and think upon
the working of the Lord:
Of all his wonders paſt and gone,
I gladly will record.
12 Yea all his works I will declare,
and what he did deviſe,
To tell his facts I will not ſpare,
and eke his counſell wiſe.

13 Thy works (O Lord) are all upright,
and holy all abroad:

What

What one hath ſtrength to match ſ mighs
of thee O Lord our God ?
14 Thou art a God that doſt forth ſhow
thy wonders every houre :
And ſo doſt make the people know
thy vertue and thy power.

15 And thine owne folk thou doſt defend
with ſtrength and ſtretched arme :
The ſonnes of Jacob that deſcend,
and Joſephs ſeed from harme.
16 The waters Lord, perceived thee,
the waters ſaw thee well
And they for feare away did flee,
the depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds that were both thicke and (black,
did rain full plenteouſly :
The thunder in the aire did crack,
thy ſhaits abroad did flie.
18 Thy thunder in the aire was heard,
thy lightnings from above,
With flaſhes great made men afraid,
the earth did quake and move.

19 Thy wayes within the ſea do lie,
thy paths in waters deep :
Yet none can there thy ſteps eſpie,
nor know thy paths to keep.
20 Thou ledſt thy folk upon the land,
as ſheep on every ſide :
Through Moſes and through Aarons hand
thou didſt them ſafely guide.

PSAL. LXXVIII. I.H.

ATtend my people to my law,
and to my words incline :
2 My mouth ſhall ſpeake ſtrange parables,
and ſentences divine.
3 Which we our ſelves have heard and (learn'd
even of our fathers old:
And which for our inſtruction
our fathers have us told,

4 Becauſe we ſhould not keep it cloſe
from them that ſhould come after:
Who ſhould Gods power to their race
and all his works of wonder, (praiſe,
5 To Jacob he commandment gave,
how Iſrael ſhould live:
Willing our fathers ſhould the ſame
unto their children give.

6 That they and their poſterity,
that were not ſprung up tho,
Should have the knowledge of the law,
and teach their ſeed alſo.
7 That they might have the better hope
in God that is above:
And not forget to keep his lawes,
and his precepts in love.

8 Not being as their fathers were,
rebelling in Gods ſight:
And would not frame their wicked hearts
to know their God aright.
9 How went the people of Ephraim
their neighbours for to ſpoil:
Shooting their ſhafts in day of warre,
and yet they tooke the foil?

10 For why? they did not keep with God
the covenant that was made:
Nor yet would walk or lead their lives
according to his trade.
11 But put into oblivion,
his counſell and his will:
And all his works moſt magnifique,
which he declared ſtill.

The ſecond Part.

12 What wonders to our fore-fathers
did he himſelfe diſcloſe:
In Egypt land within the field,
that call'd is Thaneos?
13 He did divide and cut the ſea,
that they might paſſe at once:
And made the waters ſtand as ſtill
as doth an heape of ſtones.

14 He

14 He led them ſecret in a cloud,
by day when it was bright:
And in the night when dark it was,
with fire he gave them light.
15 He brake the rocks in wilderneſſe,
and gave the people drinke:
As plentifull as when the deeps
do flow up to the brink.

16 He drew out rivers out of rocks
that were both dry and hard:
Of ſuch aboundance that no floods
to them might be compar'd.
17 Yet for all this againſt the Lord
their ſinne they did increaſe:
And ſtirred him that is moſt high,
to wrath in wilderneſſe.

18 They tempted God within their hearts
like people of miſtruſt,
Requiring ſuch a kind of meat,
as ſerved to their luſt.
19 Saying with murmuration,
in their unfaithfulneſſe:
What? can this God prepare for us
a feaſt in wilderneſſe.

20 Behold he ſtrake the ſtony rocks,
and flouds forthwith did flow:
But can he now give to his folk
both bread and fleſh alſo?
21 When God heard this, he waxed wroth
with Jacob and his ſeed:
So did his indignation
on Iſrael proceed.

The third Part.

22 Becauſe they did not faithfully
believe, and hope that he
Could alwayes help and ſuccour them
in their neceſſitie.
23 Wherefore he did command the clouds
forthwith they brake in ſunder:
24 And rain'd downe Manna for them to
eat,
a food of mickle wonder.

25 When earthly men with Angels food
were fed at their requeſt:
26 He bad the Eaſt wind blow away,
and brought in the South-Weſt.
27 He rain'd down fleſh as thick as duſt,
and fowl as thick as ſand:
28 Which he did caſt amid the place,
where all their tents did ſtand.

29 Then did they eat exceedingly,
and all men had their fills:
Yet more and more they did deſire,
to ſerve their luſts and wills.
30 But as the meat was in their mouthes,
his wrath upon them fell:
31 And ſlew the flower of all their youth
and choice of Iſrael.

32 Yet fell they to their wonted ſin,
and ſtil they did him grieve:
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would him not beleeve.
33 Their dayes therefore he ſhortened,
and made their honour vain:
Their yeares did waſte and paſſe away,
with terrour and with pain.

34 But ever when he plagued them,
they ſought him by and by:
35 Remembring that he was their ſtrength
their help and God moſt high.
36 Though in their mouthes they did but gloſe,
and flatter with the Lord:
And with their tongues and in their hearts
diſſembled every word.

The fourth Part.

37 For why their hearts were nothing bent
to him, nor to his trade:
Nor yet to keep or to perform
the covenant that was made.
38 Yet was he ſtill ſo mercifull,
when they deſerv'd to die:
That he forgave them their miſdeeds,
and would not them deſtroy.

Yea

Yea many a time he turn'd his wrath,
and did himself advise:
And would not suffer all his whole
displeasure to arise.
39 Considering that they were but flesh,
and even as a wind,
Passing away, and cannot well
return by his owne kind.

40 How oftentimes in wilderneſſe
did they the Lord provoke?
How did they move and stir the Lord
to plague them with his stroke?
41 Yet did they turne again to sin,
and tempted God eftsoon:
Prescribing to the holy Lord,
what things they would have done.

42 Not thinking of his hand and power
nor of the day when he
Delivered them out of the hands
of their fierce enemy.
43 Nor how he wrought his miracles,
(as they themselves beheld)
In Egypt and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.

44 Nor how he turned by his power,
their waters into blood:
That no man might receive his drink
at river nor at flood.
45 Nor how he sent them swarms of flies
which did them sore annoy:
And fill'd their Countrey full of frogs,
which did their land destroy.

The fifth Part.

46 Nor how he did commit their fruits
unto the Caterpillar:
And all the labour of their hands
he gave to the Grashopper.
47 With hail-stones he destroid their vines
so that they were all lost:
And not so much as wild fig-trees,
but he consum'd with frost.

48 And yet with hail-ſtones once again,
the Lord their cattell ſmote:
And all their flocks and herds likewiſe
with thunderbolts full hot.
49 He caſt upon them in his ire,
and in his fury ſtrong,
Diſpleaſure, wrath and evil ſpirits,
to trouble them among.
50 Then to his wrath he made a way,
and ſpared not the leaſt:
But gave unto the peſtilence
the man and eke the beaſt.
51 He ſtrake alſo the firſt-born all,
that up in Egypt came:
And all the chief of men and beaſts
within the tents of Ham.
52 But as for all his owne deare folk,
he did preſerve and keep:
And carried them through wilderneſſe,
even like a flock of ſheep.
53 Without all feare both ſafe and ſound
he brought them out of thrall:
Whereas their foes with rage of Seas
were over-whelmed all.
54 And brought them out into the coaſts
of his owne holy land:
Even to the Mount which he had got
by his ſtrong arm and hand.
55 And there caſt out the heathen folk,
and did their land divide:
And in their tents he ſet the Tribes
of Iſrael to abide.
56 Yet for all this their God moſt high
they ſtirr'd and tempted ſtill:
And would not keep his Teſtament,
nor yet obey his will.
57 But as their fathers turned back,
even ſo they went aſtray:
Much like a bow that would not bend,
but ſlip and ſtart away.

The ſixth Part.

58 And griev'd him with their hill-altars,
with offerings and with fire:

And

And with their idols vehemently
provoked him to ire.
59 Therewith his wrath began again
to kindle in his breſt:
The naughtineſſe of Iſrael
he did ſo much deteſt.

60 Then he forſook the Tabernacle
of Shilo, where he was
Right converſant with earthly men,
even as his dwelling place.
61 Then ſuffred he his might and power
in bondage for to ſtand:
And gave the honour of his Ark
into his enemies hand.

62 And did commit them to the ſword,
wroth with his heritage:
63 Their young men were devour'd with (fire,
maids had no mariage,
64 And with the ſword the Prieſts alſo
did periſh every one:
And not a widdow left alive,
their death for to bemone.

65 And then the Lord began to wake,
like one that ſlept a time:
And like a valiant man of war,
refreſhed after wine.
66 With Emrods in the hinder parts
he ſtrake his enemies all:
And put them then unto a ſhame
that was perpetuall.

67 Then he the tent and tabernacle
of Joſeph did refuſe:
As for the Tribe of Ephraim,
he would in no wiſe chuſe.
68 But choſe the Tribe of Jehuda,
whereas he thought to dwell:
Even the noble mount Sion,
which he did love ſo well.

69 Whereas he did his Temple build,
both ſumptuouſly and ſure:

Like as the earth which he hath made
for ever to endure.
70 Then choſe he David him to ſerve,
his people for to keep:
Whom he tooke up and brought away,
even from the folds of ſheep.

71 As he did follow th' Ewes with young
the Lord did him advance:
To feed his people Iſrael,
and his inheritance.
72 Thus David with a faithfull heart
his flock and charge did feed:
And prudently with all his power,
did govern them indeed.

PSAL. LXXIX. I. H.

O God the Gentiles do invade
thine heritage to ſpoil:
Jeruſalem an heap is made,
thy Temple they defile.
2 The bodies of thy Saints moſt deare
abroad to birds they caſt:
The fleſh of them that do thee feare,
the beaſts devoure and waſte.

3 Their bloud throughout Jeruſalem,
as water ſpilt they have:
So that there is not one of them
to lay their dead in grave.
4 Thus are we made a laughing ſtock,
almoſt the world throughout:
The enemies at us jeſt and mock,
which dwell our coaſts about.

5 Wilt thou (O Lord) thus in thine ire,
againſt us ever fume,
And ſhew thy wrath as hot as fire,
thy folk for to conſume?
6 Upon thoſe people powre the ſame
which did thee never know:
All Realmes which call not on thy Name,
conſume and overthrow.

7 For they have got the upper hand,
and Jacobs ſeed deſtroid:

His

His habitation and his land,
they have left waſte and void.
8 Beare not in mind our former faults,
with ſpeed ſome pity ſhow:
And aid us Lord, in all aſſaults,
for we are weake and low.

The ſecond Part.

9 O God that giv'ſt all health and grace
on us declare the ſame:
Weigh not our works, our ſinnes deface,
for honour of thy Name.
10 Why ſhall the wicked ſtill alway,
to us as people dumbe,
In thy reproach rejoyce and ſay,
Where is their God become?

Require (O Lord) as thou ſeeſt good,
before our eyes in ſight,
Of all theſe folk thy ſervants blood,
which they ſpilt in deſpight.
11 Receive into thy ſight in haſte,
the clamours grief and wrong,
Of ſuch as are in priſon caſt,
ſuſtaining irons ſtrong.

Thy force and ſtrength to celebrate,
Lord ſet them out of band:
Which unto death are deſtinate,
and in their enemies hand.
12 The nations which have been ſo bold
as to blaſpheme thy Name:
Into their laps with ſeven fold
repay again the ſame.

13 So we thy flock and paſture ſheep
will praiſe thee evermore:
And teach all ages for to keep,
for thee like praiſe in ſtore.

PSAL. LXXX. I. H.

THou Herd that Iſrael doſt keep,
give eare and take good heed:
Which leadeſt Joſeph like a ſheep,
and doſt him watch and feed.

2 Thou Lord, I ſay, whoſe ſeat is ſet
on Cherubins moſt bright:
Shew forth thy ſelfe, and do not let,
ſend down thy beames of light.

3 Before Ephraim and Benjamin,
Manaſſes eke likewiſe:
To ſhew thy power do thou begin,
come help us Lord ariſe.

4 Direct our hearts unto thy grace
convert us Lord to thee:
Shew us the brightneſſe of thy face,
and then full ſafe are we.

5 Lord God of hoaſts of Iſrael,
how long wilt thou I ſay,
Againſt thy folk in anger ſwell
and wilt not heare them pray?

6 Thou doſt them feed with ſorrows deep,
their bread with teares they eat;
And drink the teares that they do weep,
in meaſure full and great.

7 Thou haſt us made a very ſtrife,
to thoſe that dwell about:
And that our foes do love alife,
they laugh and jeſt it out.

8 O take vs (Lord) unto thy grace,
convert our hearts to thee:
Shew forth to us thy joyfull face,
and we full ſafe ſhall be.

9 From Egypt where it grew not well,
thou brought'ſt a vine full deare:
The heathen folk thou didſt expell,
and thou didſt plant it there.

10 Thou didſt prepare for it a place,
and ſet her roots full faſt:
That it did grow and ſpring apace,
and fill'd the land at laſt.

The ſecond Part.

11 The hills were covered round about,
with ſhade that from it came:
And eke the Cedars ſtrong and ſtout,
with branches of the ſame.

12 Why then didſt thou her wals deſtroy,
her hedge pluckt up thou haſt:

That

That all the folk that paſſe thereby,
thy vine may ſpoil and waſte.

13 The Boare out of the wood ſo wild,
doth dig and root it out:
The furious beaſts out of the field
devoure it all about.

14 O Lord of hoaſts return again,
from heaven looke betime:
Behold, and with thy help ſuſtain
this poore vine-yard of thine.

15 Thy plant, I ſay, thine Iſrael,
whom thy right hand hath ſet:
The ſame which thou didſt love ſo well,
O Lord do not forget.

16 They lop and cut it down apace,
they burn it elſe with fire:
And through the frowning of thy face,
we periſh in thine ire.

17 Let thy right hand be with them now,
whom thou haſt kept ſo long:
And with the ſon of man whom thou
to thee haſt made ſo ſtrong.

18 And ſo when thou haſt ſet us free,
and ſaved us from ſhame:
Then will we never fall from thee,
but call upon thy Name.

19 O Lord of hoaſts through thy good grace,
convert us unto thee:
Behold us with a pleaſant face,
and then full ſafe are we.

PSAL. LXXXI. I.H.

BE light and glad, in God rejoyce,
which is our ſtrength and ſtay:
Be joyfull and lift up your voyce,
to Jacobs God I ſay.

2 Prepare your inſtruments moſt meet,
ſome joyfull Pſalme to ſing:
Strike up with Harp and Lute ſo ſweet,
on every pleaſant ſtring.

3 Blow as it were in the new Moon,
with trumpets of the beſt:
As it is uſed to be done,
at any ſolemne feaſt.

4 For

4 For this is unto Iſrael,
a ſtatute and a trade:
A law that muſt be kept full well,
which Jacobs God hath made.

5 This clauſe with Joſeph was decreed,
when he from Egypt came:
That as a witneſſe all his ſeed
ſhould ſtill obſerve the ſame.
6 When God, I ſay, had ſo prepar'd
to bring him from that land:
Whereas the ſpeech which he had heard
he did not underſtand.

7 I from his ſhoulders took (ſaith he)
the burthen clean away:
And from the furnace quit him free
from burning brick of clay.
8 When thou in grief didſt cry and call,
I holp thee by and by:
And I did anſwer thee withall,
in thunder ſecretly.

9 Yea, at the waters of diſcord,
I did thee tempt and prove:
Whereas the goodneſſe of the Lord,
with muttering thou didſt move.
10 Heare O my folk, O Iſrael,
and I aſſure it thee.
Regard and marke my words full well,
if thou wilt cleave to me.

The ſecond Part.

11 Thou ſhalt no God in thee reſerve,
of any land abroad:
Nor in no wiſe bow to or ſerve
a ſtrange or forreign god.
12 I am the Lord thy God, and I
from Egypt ſet thee free:
Then aske of me abundantly,
and I will give it thee.

13 And yet my people would not heare
my voyce when that I ſpake:
And Iſrael would not obey,
but did me quite forſake.
14 Then did I leave them to their will,
in hardneſſe of their heart:

To

To walk in their own counsels still,
themselves they might pervert.

15 O that my people would have heard
the words that I did say:
And eke that Israel would regard
to walk within my way.
16 How soon would I confound their foes
and bring them down full low:
And turn my hand upon all those
that would them overthrow.

17 And they that at the Lord do rage,
as slaves should seek him till:
But of his folk the time and age,
should flourish ever still.
18 I would have fed them with the crop,
and fineſt of the wheat:
And made the rock with hony drop,
that they their fills should eat.

PSAL. LXXXII. I H.

AMid the presse with men of might,
the Lord himselfe doth stand
To plead the cause of truth and right,
with judges of the land.
2 How long (said he) will you proceed,
false judgement to award:
And have respect for love of meed,
the wicked to regard.

3 Whereas of due you should defend
the fatherlesse and weak;
And when the poore man doth contend,
in judgement justly speake.
4 If ye be wise, defend the cause
of poore men in their right:
And rid the needy from the clawes
of tyrants force and might.

5 But nothing will they know or learn,
in vain to them I talk:
They will not see, or ought discern,
but still in darkneſse walk.
6 For lo, even now the time is come,
that all things fall to nought:
And likewise lawes both all and some,
for gain are sold and bought.

I had

I had decreed it in my ſight,
as gods to take you all:
And children to the moſt of might,
for love I did you call.
7 But notwithſtanding ye ſhall die
as men, and ſo decay:
O tyrants I ſhall you deſtroy,
and pluck you quite away.

8 Up Lord, and let thy ſtrength be known
and judge the world with might:
For why? all nations are thine owne,
to take them as thy right.

PSAL. LXXXIII. I.H.

DO not (O God) refrain thy tongue,
in ſilence do not ſtay:
Withhold no: Lord, thy ſelf ſo long,
and make no more delay.
2 For why? behold thy foes and ſee,
how they do rage and cry:
And thoſe that bear an hate to thee,
hold up their heads on hie.

3 Againſt thy folk they uſe deceit,
and craftly they enquire:
For thine elect to lie in wait,
their counſel doth conſpire.
4 Come on ſay they, let us expel,
and pluck theſe folk away:
So that the name of Iſrael
may utterly decay.

5 They all conſpire within their heart,
how they may thee withſtand:
Againſt the Lord to take a part,
they are in league and band.
6 The tents of all the Edomites,
the Iſmaelites alſo:
The Hagarens and Moabites,
with divers others mo.

7 Gebal with Ammon, and likewiſe
doth Amaleck conſpire:
The Philiſtins againſt thee riſe,
with them that dwel at Tyre.
8 And Aſſher eke is well appaid,
with them in league to be;

And

And doth become a fence and aid
to Lots posterity.

9 As thou didst to the Midianites,
so serve them Lord each one:
As to Siser and to Jabin,
beside the brook Kison.
10 Whom thou in Endor didst destroy,
and waste them through thy might:
That they like dung on earth did lie,
and that in open sight.

The second Part.

11 Make them now and their Lords appear,
like Zeb and Oreb than:
As Zeba and Zalmunna were
the Kings of Midian.
12 Which said, Let us throughout the land
in all the coasts abroad
Possesse and take into our hand
the faire houses of God.

13 Turn them, O God with storms as fast
as wheels that have no stay:
Or like the chaffe which men do cast,
with winds to fly away.
14 Like as the fire with rage and fume,
the mighty forrest spils:
And as the flame doth quite consume
the mountains and the hils.

15 So let the tempest of thy wrath
upon their necks be laid:
And of thy stormy wind and showre,
Lord make them all afraid.
16 Lord bring them all, I thee desire,
to such rebuke and shame,
That it may cause them to enquire,
and learn to seek thy Name.

17 And let them evermore dayly,
to shame and slander fall:
And in rebuke and obloquie,
perish also withall.
18 That they may know and feel full well
that thou art called Lord:
And that alone thou dost excel,
and raign throughout the world.

PSAL.

PSAL. LXXXIV. I. H.

HOw pleasant is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hoasts to me!
The Tabernacles of thy grace
how pleasant Lord they be!
2 My soul doth long full sore to go
into thy courts abroad:
My heart doth lust, my flesh also,
in thee the living God.

3 The sparrowes finde a room to rest,
and save themselves from wrong:
And eke the swallow hath a nest,
wherein to keep her young.
4 These birds full nigh thine Altar may
have place to sit and sing:
O Lord of hoasts thou art I say,
my God and eke my King.

5 O they be blessed that may dwell
within thy house alwayes:
For they all times thy facts do tell,
and ever give thee praise.
6 Yea happy sure likewise are they
whose stay and strength thou art:
Which to thy house do mind the way,
and seek it in their heart.

7 As they go through the vale of tears,
they dig up fountains still:
That as a spring it all appears,
and thou their pits dost fill.
8 From strength to strength they walk full fast,
no faintnesse there shall be:
And so the God of Gods at last
in Sion they do see.

9 O Lord of hoasts to me give heed,
and heare when I do pray:
And let it through thine eares proceed,
O Jacobs God I say.
10 O Lord our shield of thy good grace,
regard and so draw near:
Regard, I say, behold the face
of thine annointed deare.

11 For why? within thy Courts one day
is better to abide,

Then

Then other where to keep or ſtay,
a thouſand dayes beſide.
11 Much rather would I keep a doore
within the houſe of God,
Then in the tents of wickedneſſe
to ſettle mine abode.

13 For God the Lord light and defence,
will grace and worſhip give:
And no good thing ſhall he with-hold
from them that purely live.
14 O Lord of hoaſts that man is bleſt,
and happy ſure is he,
That is perſwaded in his breſt,
to truſt all times in thee.

PSAL. LXXXV. I. H.

THou haſt been mercifull indeed,
O Lord unto thy land:
For thou reſtoredſt Jacobs ſeed,
from thraldome out of band.
2 The wicked wayes that they were in,
thou didſt them clean remit:
And thou didſt hide the peoples ſin,
full cloſe thou coveredſt it.

3 Thine anger eke thou didſt aſſwage,
that all thy wrath was gone:
And ſo didſt turne thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one.
4 O God our health do now convert
thy people unto thee:
Put all thy wrath from us apart,
and angry ceaſe to be.

5 Why ſhall thine anger never end,
but ſtill proceed on us?
And ſhall thy wrath it ſelf extend
upon all ages thus?
6 Wilt thou not rather turn therefore,
and quicken us, that we
And all thy folk may evermore
be glad and joy in thee?

7 O Lord on us do thou declare
thy goodneſſe to our wealth:

Shew

Shew forth to us, and do not ſpare
thine aid and ſaving health.
8 I will hearke what God ſaith, for he
ſpeaks to his people peace:
And to his Saints, that never they
return to fooliſhneſſe.

9 For why? his help is ſtill at hand,
to ſuch as do him fear:
Whereby great glory in our land
ſhall dwel and flouriſh there.
10 For truth and mercy there ſhal meet,
in one to take their place:
And peace ſhall juſtice with kiſſe greet,
and there they ſhal embrace.

11 As truth from earth ſhal ſpring apace,
and flouriſh pleaſantly:
So righteouſneſſe ſhal ſhew her face,
and look from heaven high.
12 Yea, God himſelf doth take in hand
to give us each good thing:
And through the coaſts of all the land,
the earth her fruit ſhal bring.

13 Before his face ſhal juſtice go,
much like a guide or ſtay:
He ſhal direct his ſteps alſo,
and keep them in the way.

PSAL. LXXXVI. I.H.

LOrd bow thine eare to my requeſt,
and heare me by and by:
With grievous pain and grief oppreſt,
full poore and weak am I.
2 Preſerve my ſoul, becauſe my wayes
and doings holy be:
And ſave thy ſervant, O my Lord,
that puts his truſt in thee.

3 Thy mercy (Lord) on me expreſſe,
defend me eke withall:
For through the day I do not ceaſe
on thee to cry and call.
4 Comfort (O Lord) thy ſervants ſoul
that now with pain is pin'd:

For

For unto thee (Lord) I extoll,
and lift my ſoul and mind.

5 For thou art good and bountifull,
thy gifts of grace are free:
And eke thy mercy plentifull,
to all that call on thee.
6 O Lord likewiſe when I do pray,
regard and give an eare:
Mark wel the words that I do ſay,
and all my prayers heare.

7 In time when trouble doth me move
to thee I do complain:
For why? I know and well do prove,
thou anſwereſt me again.
8 Among the gods (O Lord) is none
with thee to be compar'd:
And none can do as thou alone,
the like hath not been heard.

The ſecond part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all,
which thou didſt make and frame,
Before thy face on knees ſhall fall,
and glorifie thy Name.
10 For why? thou art ſo much of might,
all power is thine own:
Thou worke ſt wonders ſtill in ſight,
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me, Lord, the way, and I
ſhal in thy truth proceed:
O joyn my heart to thee ſo nigh,
that I thy Name may dread.
12 To thee my God will I give praiſe,
with all my heart O Lord:
And glorifie thy Name alwayes,
for ever through the world.

13 For why? thy mercy ſhew'd to me,
is great, and doth excel:
Thou ſeeſt my ſoul at liberty,
out from the lower hell.
14 O Lord the proud againſt me riſe,
and heaps of men of might:
They ſeek my ſoul and in no wiſe
will have thee in their ſight.

15 Thou

15 Thou Lord art mercifull and meek,
full ſlack and ſlow to wrath:
Thy goodneſſe is full great and eke
thy truth no meaſure hath
16 O turne to me and mercy grant,
thy ſtrength to me apply
O help and ſave thine owne ſervant,
thy handmaids ſonne am I.

17 On me ſome ſigne of favour ſhew,
that all my foes may ſee,
And be aſham'd becauſe (Lord) thou
doſt help and comfort me.

PSAL. LXXXVII. PH.

THat City ſhal full well endure,
her ground-work ſtill doth ſtay
Upon the holy hills full ſure,
it can no time decay.
2 God loves the gates of Sion beſt,
his grace doth there abide:
He loves them more then all the reſt
of Jacobs tents beſide.

3 Full glorious things reported be
in Sion and abroad:
Great things I ſay, are ſaid of thee,
thou City of our God
4 On Rahab I will caſt an eye,
and beare in mind the ſame:
And Babylon ſhall eke apply,
and learn to know my Name.

5 Loe Paleſtine and Tyre alſo,
with Ethiope likewiſe:
A people old full long agoe,
were born, and there did riſe.
6 Of Sion, they ſhall ſay abroad,
that divers men of fame:
Have there ſprung up, and the high God
hath founded faſt the ſame.

7 In their records to them it ſhall
through Gods device appeare:
Of Sion that the chief of all,
had his beginning there.
8 The trumpeters with ſuch as ſing,
therein great plenty be:

My

fountains and my pleasant springs
are compast all in thee.

PSALM. LXXXVIII. I. H.

1 Lord God of health the hope and stay,
thou art alone to me:
Call and cry throughout the day,
and all the night to thee.
2 O let my prayer soon ascend,
unto thy sight on hie:
Incline thine eare, O Lord, attend,
and hearken to my cry.

3 For why? with woe my heart is fill'd,
and doth in trouble dwell:
My life and breath almost doth yeeld,
and draweth nigh to hell.
4 I am esteem'd as one of them,
that in the pit do fall:
And made as one among those men,
that have no strength at all.

5 As one among the dead, and free
from things that here remain
It were more ease for me to be
with them the which are slain,
6 As those that lie in grave, I say
whom thou hast clean forgot
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regard'st them not.

7 Yea like to one shut up full sure,
within the lower pit,
In places dark and all obscure,
and in the depth of it.
8 Thine anger and thy wrath likewise
full sore on me do lie:
And all thy stormes against me rise,
my soul to vex and trie.

9 Thou putst my friends far off from me,
and mak'st them hate me sore:
I am shut up in prison fast,
and can come forth no more.
10 My sight doth fail through grief & wo
I call to thee O God:
Throughout the day my hands also
to thee I stretch abroad.

The second part.

11 Doſt thou unto the dead declare
thy wondrous works of fame?
Shall dead to life again repair,
and praiſe thee for the ſame?
12 Or ſhal thy loving kindneſſe Lord,
be preached in the grave?
Or ſhall with them that are deſtroid,
thy truth her honour have?

13 Shal they that lie in dark full low,
of all thy wonders wot?
Or there ſhal they thy juſtice know,
where all things are forgot?
14 But I O Lord to thee alwayes
do cry and call apace:
My prayer eke ere it be day,
ſhal come before thy face.

15 Why doſt thou Lord abhor my ſoul,
in grief that ſeeketh thee?
And now, O Lord, why doſt thou hide
thy face away from me?
16 I am afflicted dying ſtill,
from youth this many a yeare:
The terrors which do vexe me ill,
with troubled mind I bear.

17 The furies of thy wrathfull rage
fall ſore upon me fall:
Thy terrours eke do not aſſwage,
but me oppreſſe withall.
18 All day they compaſſe me about,
as waters at the tide:
And all at once with ſtreams full ſtout,
beſet me on each ſide.

19 Thou ſetteſt far from me my friends,
and lovers every one:
Yea and mine old acquaintance all
out of my ſight are gone.

PSAL. LXXXIX. I. H.

TO ſing the mercies of the Lord,
my tongue ſhall never ſpare:
And with my mouth from age to age
thy truth I will declare,

2 For I have ſaid, that mercy ſhal
for evermore remain
In that thou doſt the heavens ſtay
thy truth appeareth plain.

3 To mine elect, ſaith God, I made
a covenant and beheſt:
My ſervant David to perſwade,
I ſwore and did proteſt.
4 Thy ſeed for ever I will ſtay,
and ſtabliſh it full faſt:
And ſtill uphold thy throne alway,
from age to age to laſt.

5 The heavens ſhew with joy and mirth,
thy wondrous works O Lord:
Thy Saints within thy Church on earth
thy faith and truth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equall then,
in all the clouds abroad?
Among the ſonnes of all the gods,
what one is like our God?

7 God in aſſembly of his Saints
is greatly to be dread:
And over all that dwell about,
in terrour to be had.
8 Lord God of hoaſts, in all the world,
what one is like to thee?
On every ſide moſt mighty Lord,
thy truth is ſeen to be.

9 The raging ſea by thine advice,
thou ruleſt at thy will:
And when the waves thereof ariſe,
thou mak'ſt them calm and ſtill.
10 And Egypt (Lord) thou haſt ſubdu'd
and thou haſt it deſtroyd:
Its, thou thy foes with mighty arme
haſt ſcattered all abroad.

The ſecond part.

11 The heavens are thine, & ſtil have been
likewiſe the earth and land:
The world and all that is therein,
thou foundeſt with thy hand:

12 Both North and South with East & West
thy self didst make and frame:
Both Tabor mount, and eke Hermon,
rejoyce and praise thy Name.

13 Thine arme is strong and full of power
all might therein doth ly:
The strength of thy right hand each houre
thou liftest up on hie.
14 In righteousnesse and equitie,
thou hast thy seat and place:
Mercy and truth are still with thee,
and go before thy face.

15 That folk is blest that knowes aright,
thy present power O God:
For in the favour of thy sight,
they walk full safe abroad.
16 For in thy Name throughout the day
they joy and much rejoyce:
And through thy righteousnesse have they
a pleasant tune and noise.

17 For why? their glory, strength and aid
in thee alone doth lie:
Thy goodnesse eke that hath us staid,
shal lift our horne on hie.
18 Our strength that doth defend us well,
the Lord to us doth bring:
The holy one of Israel,
he is our guide and King.

19 Sometimes thy will unto thy Saints
in vision thou didst show:
And thus then didst thou say to them
thy mind to make them know.
20 A man of might I have erect,
your King and guide to be:
And set him up whom I elect,
among the folk to me.

The third part.

21 My servant David I appoint,
whom I have searched out:
And with my holy oyle anoint
him King of all the rout.

22 For

22 For why? my hand is ready ſtill
with him for to remain:
And with my arme alſo I will
him ſtrengthen and ſuſtain.

23 The enemies ſhal not him oppreſſe,
they ſhal him not devoure:
Ne yet the ſons of wickedneſſe,
on him have any power.
24 His foes likewiſe I will deſtroy
before his face in fight:
And thoſe that hate him I will plague,
and ſtrike them with my might.

25 My truth and mercy eke withall,
ſhal ſtill upon him lie:
And in my Name his horne eke ſhal
be lifted up on hie.
26 His Kingdome I will ſet to be
upon the Sea and land:
And eke the running floods ſhal he
embrace with his right hand.

27 He ſhal depend with all his heart
on me, and thus ſhal ſay:
My Father and my God thou art,
my rock of health and ſtay.
28 As my firſt-born I will him take,
of all on earth that ſprings:
His might and honour I will make
above all earthly kings.

29 My mercy ſhal be with him ſtill,
as I my ſelf have told:
My faithfull covenant to fulfill,
my mercy I will hold.
30 And eke his ſeed I will ſuſtain
for ever ſtrong and ſure:
So that his ſeed ſhal ſtill remain,
while heaven doth endure.

The fourth Part.

31 If that his ſonnes forſake my Law,
and ſo begin to ſwerve:
And of my judgements have none awe,
nor will not them obſerve.

32 Or if they will not uſe aright
my ſtatutes to them made:
And ſet all my commandments light,
and will not keep my trade,

33 Then with the rod will I begin,
their doings to amend:
And ſo will ſcourge them for their ſinne,
if that they do offend.
34 My mercy yet and my goodneſſe,
I will not take him fro:
Nor handle him with craftineſſe,
and ſo my truth forgo.

35 But ſure my covenant I will hold,
with all that I have ſpoke:
No word the which my lips have told,
ſhal alter or be broke.
36 Once ſware I by my holineſſe,
and that perform will I:
With David I ſhal keep promiſe,
to him I will not lie.

37 His ſeed for evermore ſhal raigne,
and eke his throne of might,
As doth the Sun, it ſhal remain
for ever in my ſight.
38 And as the Moon within the skie
for ever ſtandeth faſt:
A faithfull witneſſe from on hie,
ſo ſhal his kingdome laſt.

39 But now Lord us thou doſt reject,
and now thou changeſt cheere:
Yea, thou art wrath with thine elect,
thine own anointed deare.
40 The covenant with thy ſervant made
Lord thou haſt quite undone:
And down upon the ground alſo
haſt caſt his royall crowne.

The fifth part.

41 Thou pluck'ſt his hedges up with might
his wals thou doſt confound:
Thou beateſt eke his bulwarks down,
and break'ſt them to the ground.
42 That he is ſore deſtroi'd and corne,
of commers by throughout:

And so is made a mock and scorne
to all that dwel about.

43 Thou their right hand hast lifted up,
that him so sore annoy:
And all his foes that him devoure,
so thou hast made to joy.
44 His swords edge thou dost take away,
that should his foes withstand;
To him in warre no victory
thou giv'st, nor upper hand.

45 His glory thou dost also waste,
his throne, his joy, and mirth,
By thee are overthrown, and cast
ful low upon the earth.
46 Thou hast cut off and made ful short
his youth and lusty dayes,
And rais'd of him an ill report,
with shame and great dispraise.

47 How long away from me, O Lord,
for ever wilt thou turn?
And shal thine anger stil alway
as fire consume and burne?
48 O call to minde, remember then,
my time consumeth fast:
Why hast thou made the sons of men
as things in vain to waste?

49 What man is he that liveth here,
and death shal never see?
Or from the hand of hel his soule
shal he deliver free?
50 Where is (O Lord) thine old goodnesse
so oft declar'd before?
Which by thy truth and uprightnesse
to David thou hast sworne?

51 The great rebukes to mind I call,
that on thy servants lie:
The railings of thy people all
borne in my brest have I.
52 Wherewith (O Lord) thine enemies
blasphemed have thy Name:
The steps of thine anointed ones
they cease not to defame.

53 All praiſe to thee O Lord of hoſts,
both now and eke for aye:
Through skie and earth, and all the coaſts,
Amen, Amen, I ſay.

PSAL. XC. I. H.

THou Lord haſt been our ſure defence,
our place of eaſe and reſt:
In all times paſt, yea ſo long ſince,
as cannot be expreſt.
2 Ere there was made mountain or hill,
the earth and world abroad:
From age to age, and alwayes ſtil,
for ever thou art God.
3 Thou grindeſt man through griefe and (pain
to duſt, or clay, and then,
And then thou ſaiſt againe returne,
againe ye ſons of men.
4 The laſting of a thouſand yeares,
what is it in thy ſight?
As yeſterday it doth appeare,
or as a watch by night.

5 So ſoon as thou doſt ſcatter them,
then is their life and trade
All as a ſleep, and like the graſſe,
whoſe beauty ſoon doth fade.
6 Which in the morning ſhines ful bright,
but fadeth by and by:
And is cut down ere it be night,
all withered dead and drie.

7 For through thine anger we conſume,
our might is much decaid:
And of thy fervent wrath and fume
we are ful ſore afraid.
8 The wicked works that we have wrought
thou ſeſt before thine eye:
Our privie faults, yea eke our thoughts,
thy countenance doth ſpie.

9 For through thy wrath our dayes do waſte,
thereof doth nought remain:
Our yeares conſume as words or blaſts,
and are not call'd again.

10 Our

10 Our time is threescore yeares and ten
that we do live on mold:
If one see fourscore, surely then
we count him wondrous old.

The second Part.

11 Yet of this time the strength and chief
the which we count upon,
Is nothing else but painfull grief,
and we as blasts are gone. (there
12 Who once doth know what strength is
what might thine anger hath?
Or in his heart who doth thee fear
according to thy wrath?

13 Instruct us Lord to know and try
how long our dayes remain:
That then we may our hearts apply
true wisedome to attain.
14 Returne, O Lord, how long wilt thou
forth on thy wrath proceed?
Shew favour to thy servants now,
and help them at their need.

15 Refresh us with thy mercy soon,
and then our joy shal be:
All times so long as life doth last
in heart rejoice wil we.
16 As thou hast plagued us before,
now also make us glad:
And for the yeares wherein ful sore
affliction we have had.

17 O let thy work and power appeare,
and on thy servants light:
And shew unto thy children deare
thy glory and thy might.
18 Lord let thy grace and glory stand
on us thy servants thus:
Confirme the works we take in hand,
Lord prosper them to us.

PSAL. XCI. I.H.

HE that within the secret place
of God most high doth dwel:
In shadow of the mightiest grace
at rest shal keep him wel.

2 Thou art my hope and my ſtrong hold,
I to the Lord wil ſay:
My God is he, in him wil I
my whole affiance ſtay.

3 He ſhal defend thee from the ſnare
the which the hunter laid:
And from the deadly plague and care
whereof thou art afraid.
4 And with his wings ſhal cover thee,
and keep thee ſafely there:
His faith and truth thy fence ſhal be,
as ſure as ſhield and ſpeare.

5 So that thou ſhalt not need, I ſay,
to feare or be affright
Of all the ſhafts that flie by day,
nor terrours of the night.
6 Nor of the plague that privily
doth walk in dark ſo faſt:
Nor yet of that which doth deſtroy,
and at noone day doth waſte.

7 Yea at thy ſide as thou doſt ſtand
a thouſand dead ſhal be:
Ten thouſand eke at thy right hand,
and yet ſhalt thou be free.
8 But thou ſhalt ſee it for thy part,
thine eyes ſhal wel regard:
That even like to their deſert
the wicked have reward.

9 For why? O Lord, I onely luſt
to ſtay my hope on thee:
And in the higheſt I put my truſt,
my ſure defence is he.
10 Thou ſhalt not need the ill to feare,
with thee it ſhal be wel:
Nor yet the plague ſhal once come neare
the houſe where thou doſt dwel.

11 For why? unto his Angels all
with charge commanded he,
That ſtil in all thy wayes they ſhal
preſerve and profper thee.
12 And in their hands ſhal beare thee up,
ſtil waiting thee upon:

So

So that thy foot ſhal never chance
to ſpurne at any ſtone.

13 Upon the Lions thou ſhalt go,
the Adder fel and long:
And tread upon the Lions young,
with Dragons ſtout and ſtrong.
14 For he that truſteth unto me,
I wil acquit him quite:
And him defend, becauſe that he
doth know my Name aright.

15 When he for help on me doth cry,
an anſwer I wil give:
And from his griefe take him wil I
in glory for to live. (wealth
16 With length of yeares and dayes of
I wil fulfil his time:
The goodneſſe of my ſaving health
I wil declare to him.

PSAL. XCII. I. H.

IT is a thing both good and meet
to praiſe the higheſt Lord:
And to thy Name, O thou moſt High,
to ſing with one accord.
2 To ſhew the kindneſſe of the Lord
betime ere day be light:
And eke declare his truth abroad,
when it doth draw to night.

3 Upon ten ſtringed inſtruments,
on Lute and Harp ſo ſweet:
With all the mirth you can invent
of inſtruments moſt meet.
4 For thou haſt made me to rejoice
in things ſo wrought by thee:
And I have joy in heart and voice
thy handy-works to ſee.

5 O Lord how glorious and how great
are all thy works ſo ſtout?
So deeply are thy counſels ſet,
that none can try them out.
6 The man unwiſe hath not the wit
theſe things to paſſe to bring:
And all ſuch fooles are nothing fit
to underſtand this thing.

7 When ſo the wicked at their will
as graſſe do ſpring ful faſt:
They when they flouriſh in their ill
for ever ſhal be waſte.
8 But thou art mighty Lord moſt High,
yea thou doſt reigne therefore
In every time eternally,
both now and evermore.

9 For why? O Lord, behold, and ſee,
behold thy foes, I ſay:
How all that work iniquity
ſhal periſh and decay.
10 But thou like as an Unicorn
ſhalt lift mine horne on high:
With freſh and new prepared oyle
thine ointed King am I.

11 And of my foes before mine eyes
ſhal ſee the fall and ſhame:
Of all that up againſt me riſe
mine eares ſhal heare the ſame.
12 The juſt ſhal flouriſh up on high,
as Date-trees bud and blow:
And as the Cedars multiply
in Libanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place
and dwelling of our God:
Within his courts they ſpring apace,
and flouriſh all abroad.
14 And in their age much fruit ſhal bring
both fat and wel beſeen:
And pleaſantly both bud and ſpring,
with boughs and branches green.

15 To ſhew that God is good and juſt,
and upright in his will:
He is my rock, my hope, and truſt,
in him there is none ill.

PSAL. XCIII. I.H.

THe Lord as King aloft doth raigne,
with glory goodly dight:
And he to ſhew his ſtrength moſt maine
hath girt himſelfe with might.

2 The

2 The Lord likewiſe the earth hath made,
and ſhaped it ſo ſure,
No might can make it move or fade,
at ſtay it doth endure.

3 Ere that the world was made or wrought
thy ſeat was ſet before:
Beyond all time that can be thought
thou haſt been evermore.

4 The floods, O Lord, the floods do riſe,
they roare and make a noiſe:
The floods (I ſay) did enterpriſe,
and lifted up their voice.

5 Yea, though the ſtormes ariſe in ſight,
though ſeas do rage and ſwell:
The Lord is ſtrong and more of might,
for he on high doth dwell.

6 And look what promiſe he doth make
his houſhold to defend:
For juſt and true they ſhal it take,
all times without an end.

PSAL. XCIIII. IH.

O Lord thou doſt revenge all wrong,
that office longs to thee:
Sith vengeance doth to thee belong,
declare that all may ſee.

2 Set forth thy ſelfe, for thou of right
the earth doſt judge and guide:
Reward the proud and men of might
according to their pride.

3 How long ſhal wicked men beare ſway
with lifting up their voice?
How long ſhal wicked men, I ſay,
thus triumph and rejoice?

4 How long ſhal they with brags burſt out,
and proudly prate their fill?
Shal they rejoice that be ſo ſtout,
whoſe works are ever ill?

5 Thy flock, O Lord, thine heritage,
they ſpoile and vexe ful ſore:
Againſt thy people they do rage
ſtil daily more and more.

6 The widowes which are comfortleſſe,
and ſtrangers they deſtroy:
They ſlay the children fatherleſſe,
and none doth put them by.

7 And when they take theſe things in hand,
this talk they have of thee:
Can Jacobs God this underſtand?
tuſh, no he cannot ſee.

8 O folk unwiſe, and people rude,
ſome knowledge now diſcerne:
Ye fooles among the multitude
at length begin to learn.

9 The Lord which made the eare of man,
he needs of right muſt heare:
He made the eye, all things muſt then
before his ſight appeare.

10 The Lord doth all the world correct,
and make them underſtand:
Shal he not then your deeds detect?
how can you ſcape his hand?

The ſecond Part.

11 The Lord doth know the thoughts of man,
his heart he ſees ful plaine:
The Lord (I ſay) mans thoughts doth ſcan,
and findeth them but vaine.

12 But Lord, that man is happy ſure,
whom thou doſt keep in awe:
And through correction doſt procure
to teach him in thy law.

13 Whereby he ſhal in quiet reſt
in time of trouble ſit:
When wicked men ſhal be ſuppreſt,
and fall into the pit.

14 For ſure the Lord wil not refuſe
his people for to take:
His heritage whom he did chuſe
he wil no time forſake.

15 Until that judgement be decreed,
to juſtice to convert:
That all may follow her with ſpeed
that are of upright heart.

16 But who upon my part ſhal ſtand
againſt the curſed traine?

Or who ſhall rid me from their hand
that wicked works maintain?

17 Except the Lord had been mine aid,
mine enemies to repel:
My ſoul and life had now been laid
almoſt as low as hell.
18 When I did ſay, my foot did ſlide,
I now am like to fall:
Thy goodneſſe Lord did ſo provide,
to ſtay me up withall.

19 When with my ſelfe I muſed much,
and could no comfort finde,
Then Lord thy goodneſſe did me touch,
and that did eaſe my minde.
20 Wilt thou inhaunt thy ſelfe, and draw
with wicked men to ſit?
Which with pretence in ſtead of law
much miſchiefe do commit.

21 For they conſult againſt the life
of righteous men and good:
And in their counſels they are riſe
to ſhed the guiltleſſe bloud.
22 But yet the Lord he is to me
a ſtrong defence or lock:
He is my God to whom I flie,
he is my ſtrength and rock.

23 And he ſhal cauſe their miſchiefs all
themſelves for to annoy:
And in their malice they ſhal fall,
our God ſhal them deſtroy.

PSAL. XCV. I. H.

O Come let us lift up our voice,
and ſing unto the Lord:
In him our rock of health rejoice
let us with one accord.
2 Yea let us come before his face,
to give him thanks and praiſe:
In ſinging Pſalmes unto his grace,
let us be glad alwayes.

3 For why? the Lord he is no doubt
a great and mighty God:

A

A King above all gods throughout,
in all the world abroad.
4 The ſecrets of the earth ſo deep,
and corners of the land:
The tops of hils that are ſo ſteep,
he hath them in his hand.

5 The ſea and waters all are his,
for he the ſame hath wrought,
The earth and all that therein is
his hand hath made of nought.
6 Come let us bow and praiſe the Lord,
before him let us fall,
And kneele to him with one accord,
the which hath made us all.

7 For why? he is the Lord our God,
for us he doth provide,
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
his ſheep and he our guide.
8 To day if ye his voice wil hear,
then harden not your heart,
As ye with grudging many a year
provok'd me in deſart.

9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to prove,
My wondrous works when they did ſee,
yet ſtil they would me move.
10 Twice twenty years they did me grieve,
and I to them did ſay,
They erre in heart, and not beleeve,
they have not known my way.

11 Wherefore I ſware, when that my wrath
was kindled in my breſt,
That they ſhould never tread the path
to enter in my reſt.

PSAL. XCVI. I.H.

SIng ye with praiſe unto the Lord,
new ſongs with joy and mirth,
Sing unto him with one accord
all people on the earth.
2 Yea ſing unto the Lord, I ſay,
praiſe ye his holy Name:
Declare and ſhew from day to day
ſalvation by the ſame.

3 Among

3 Among the heathen eke declare
his honour round about:
To ſhew his wonders do not ſpare
in all the world throughout.
4 For why? the Lord is much of might,
and worthy praiſe alway:
And he is to be dread of right
above all gods I ſay.

5 For all the gods of heathen folk
are idols that wil fade:
But yet our God he is the Lord
that hath the heavens made.
6 All praiſe and honour eke do dwel
for aye before his face:
Both power and might likewiſe excel
within his holy place.

7 Aſcribe unto the Lord alway
ye people of the world:
All might and worſhip eke I ſay
aſcribe unto the Lord.
8 Aſcribe unto the Lord alſo
the glory of his Name,
And eke unto his courts do go
with gifts unto the ſame.

The ſecond Part.

9 Fall down and worſhip ye the Lord
within his temple bright,
Let all the people of the world
be fearful at his ſight.
10 Tel all the world, be not agaſt,
the Lord doth reigne above:
Yea he hath ſet the earth ſo faſt,
that it can never move,
11 And that it is the Lord alone
that rules with princely might,
To judge the nations every one
with equity and right.
12 The heavens ſhal great joy begin,
the earth eke ſhal rejoice,
The ſea and all that is therein
ſhal ſhout and make a noiſe.
13 The field ſhal ioy, and every thing
that ſpringeth on the earth,

The wood and every tree ſhal ſing
with gladneſſe and with mirth,
14 Before the preſence of the Lord
and coming of his might,
When he ſhal iuſtly iudge the world,
and rule his folk with right.

PSAL. XCVII. LH.

THe Lord doth reign, whereat the earth
may ioy with pleaſant voice,
And eke the Iſles with joyfull mirth
may triumph and rejoice.
2 Both clouds and darkneſſe eke do ſwel,
and round about him beat:
Yea right and juſtice ever dwel
and bide about his ſeat.

3 Yea fire and heat at once do run
and go before his face,
Which ſhal his foes and enemies burn
abroad in every place.
4 His lightnings eke ful bright did blaze,
and to the world appear,
Whereat the earth did look and gaze,
with dread and deadly fear.

5 The hils like waxe did melt in ſight
and preſence of the Lord,
They fled before that Rulers might
which guideth all the world.
6 The heavens eke declare and ſhow
his juſtice all abroad,
That all the world may ſee and know
the glory of our God.

7 Confuſion ſure wil come to ſuch
as worſhip idols vain,
And eke to thoſe that glory much
dumb pictures to maintain.
8 For all the idols of the world,
which they as gods do call,
Shal feel the power of the Lord,
and down to him ſhal fall.

9 With joy ſhal Sion hear this thing,
and Juda ſhal rejoice,
For at thy judgements they ſhal ſing,
and make a pleaſant noiſe.

10 That

9 That thou O Lord art ſet on high,
in all the earth abroad,
And art exalted wondrouſly
above each other god.

11 All ye that fear the Lord do this,
hate all things that are ill,
For he doth ſave the ſouls of his
from ſuch as would them ſpil.
12 And light doth ſpring up to the juſt,
with pleaſure for his part,
Great joy, with gladneſſe, mirth, and luſt,
to them of upright heart.

13 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoice,
his holineſſe proclaim,
Be thankful eke with heart and voice,
and mindful of the ſame.

PSAL. XCVIII. I.H.

O Sing ye now unto the Lord
a new and pleaſant ſong,
For he hath wrought throughout the world
his wonders great and ſtrong.
2 With his right hand ful worthily
he doth his foes devoure,
And get himſelf the victory
with his own arm and power.

3 The Lord doth make his people know
his ſaving health and might,
The Lord doth eke his juſtice ſhow
in all the heathens ſight.
4 His grace and truth to Iſrael
in mind he doth record,
That all the earth hath ſeen right wel
the goodneſſe of the Lord.

5 Be glad in him with ioyful voice
all people of the earth,
Give thanks to God, ſing and reioice
to him with ioy and mirth.
6 Upon the harp unto him ſing,
give thanks to him with Pſalmes:
Reioice before the Lord our King,
with Trumpets and with Shalmes.

7 Yea

7 Yea let the ſea with all therein
for ioy both roare and ſwell,
The earth likewiſe let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the flouds reioice their fils,
and clap their hands apace,
And eke the mountains and the hils
before the Lord his face.

9 For he ſhal come to iudge and trie
the world and every wight,
And rule the people mightily
with iuſtice and with right.

PSAL. XCIX. I.H.

THe Lord doth raigne although at it
the people rage ful ſore,
Yea he on Cherubins doth ſit,
though all the world do roare.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwel
is high and wondrous great,
Above all folk he doth excel,
and he aloft is ſet.

3 Let all men praiſe thy mighty Name,
for it is fearful ſure,
And let them magnifie the ſame,
that holy is and pure.
4 The princely power of our King
doth love iudgement and right,
Thou rightly ruleſt every thing
in Jacob through thy might.

5 To praiſe the Lord our God deviſe,
all honour to him do,
Before his footſtoole worſhip him,
for he is holy too.
6 Moſes, Aaron and Samuel,
as Prieſts on him did call,
When they did pray he heard them well,
and gave them anſwer all.

7 Within a cloud to them he ſpake,
then did they labour ſtill,
To keep ſuch lawes as he did make,
and pointed them untill.
8 O Lord our God thou didſt them heare,
and anſweredſt them again,

Thy

Thy mercy did on them appeare,
their deeds didſt not maintaine.

9 O laud and praiſe our God and Lord,
within his holy hill,
For why? our God throughout the world
is holy ever ſtill.

PSAL. C. I.H.

ALl people that on earth do dwell,
ſing to the Lord with chearful voice,
Him ſerve with feare, his praiſe forth tell,
come ye before him and reioice.

2 The Lord ye know is God indeed,
without our aid he did us make,
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
and for his ſheep he doth us take.

3 O enter then his gates with praiſe,
approach with ioy his courts unto:
Praiſe, laud, and bleſſe his Name alwayes,
for it is ſeemly ſo to do.

4 For why? the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever ſure:
His truth at all times firmly ſtood,
and ſhal from age to age endure.

Another of the ſame by I. H.

IN God the Lord be glad and light,
praiſe him throughout the earth,
Serve him, and come before his ſight,
with ſinging and with mirth.

2 Know that the Lord our God he is,
he did us make and keep,
Not we our ſelves, for we are his
own flock and paſture ſheep.

3 O go into his gates al waies,
give thanks within the ſame,
Within his courts ſet forth his praiſe,
and laud his holy Name.

4 For why? the goodneſſe of the Lord
for evermore doth raign,
From age to age throughout the world
his truth doth ſtil remain.

PSAL.

I Mercy wil and iudgement ſing
O Lord God unto thee,
2 And wiſely do in perfect way
until thou come to me.
And in the midſt of my houſe walk
in pureneſſe of my ſprite,
3 And I no kinde of wicked thing
wil ſet before my ſight.

4 I hate their works that fall away
it ſhal not cleave to me,
From me ſhal part the froward heart,
none evil wil I ſee.
5 Him wil I ſtroy that ſlandereth
his neighbour privily,
The lofty heart I cannot beare,
nor him that looketh hie.

6 Mine eyes ſhall be on them within
the land that faithfull be,
In perfect way who walketh ſhall
be ſervant unto me.
7 I will no guilefull perſon have,
within my houſe to dwell,
And in my preſence he ſhal not
remain that lies doth tell.

8 Betimes I will deſtroy even all
the wicked of the land,
That I may from Gods City cut,
the wicked workers hand.

PSAL. CII. N.

O Heare my prayer Lord, and let
my cry come unto thee,
2 In time of trouble do not hide,
thy face away from me.
3 Incline thine eare to me, make haſte
to heare me when I call,
For as the ſmoke doth fade ſo do
my dayes conſume and fall.

4 And as an harth my bones are burnt,
my heart is ſmitten dead,
And withers like the graſſe that I
forget to eat my bread.
5 By reaſon of my groaning voyce,
my bones cleave to my skin,

8 As Pelican in wildernesse,
such case now am I in.

7 And as an Owle in desart is,
lo I am such a one,
watch, and as a Sparrow on
the house top am alone.

8 Lo dayly in reprochfull wise,
mine enemies do me scorn,
And they that do against me rage,
against me they have sworn.

9 Surely with ashes as with bread,
my hunger I have fill'd:
And mingled have my drink with tears,
that from mine eyes have still'd.

10 Because of thy displeasure Lord,
thy wrath and thy disdain
For thou hast lifted me aloft,
and cast me down again.

11 The dayes wherein I passe my life,
are like the fleeting shade,
And I am wither'd like the grasse,
which soon away doth fade.

12 But thou O Lord for ever dost
remain in steady place,
And thy remembrance ever doth
abide from race to race.

The second part.

13 Thou wilt arise, and mercy thou
to Sion wilt extend,
The time of mercy, now the time
foreset is come to end.

14 For even in the stones thereof
thy servants do delight,
And on the dust thereof they have
compassion in their sprite.

15 Then shal the heathen people feare
the Lords most holy Name,
And all the kings on earth shal dread
thy glory and thy fame.

16 Then when the Lord the mighty God
again shal Sion reare,
And then when he most nobly in
his glory shal appeare,

17 To prayer of the desolate,
when he himself doth bend,
When he shal not disdain unto
their prayers to attend.
18 This shal be written for the age
that after shal succeed:
The people yet uncreated
the Lords renown shall spread.

19 For he from his high Sanctuary
hath looked down below,
And out of heaven hath the Lord
beheld the earth also.
20 That of the mourning captive he
might heare the wofull cry,
And that he might deliver those
that damned are to die.

21 That they in Sion may declare
the Lords most holy Name:
And in Jerusalem set forth
the praises of the same.
22 Then when the people of the lands,
and kingdomes with accord,
Shal be assembled for to do
their service to the Lord

The third part.

23 My former force of strength he hath
abated in the way,
And shorter he hath cut my dayes,
thus I therefore did say:
24 My God in midst of all my dayes
now take me not away,
Thy yeares endure eternally,
from age to age I say.

25 Thou the foundations of the earth
before all times hast laid,
And Lord the heavens are the work
which thine own hands have made.
26 Yea they shal perish and decay,
but thou shalt tarry still,
And they shal all in time wax old,
even as a garment will.

27 Thou as a garment shalt them change,
and changed they shal be:

But

But thou doſt ſtill abide the ſame,
thy years do never flee.
28 The children of thy ſervants ſhal
continually endure,
And in thy ſight their happy ſeed
for ever ſhal ſtand ſure.

PSAL. CIII. T. S.

MY ſoul give laud unto the Lord
my ſpirit ſhal do the ſame,
And all the ſecrets of my heart,
praiſe ye his holy Name.
2 Give thanks to God for all his gifts,
ſhew not thy ſelf unkind,
And ſuffer not his benefits,
to ſlip out of thy mind.

3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee reſtor'd again,
For all thy weak and frail diſeaſe,
and heald thee of thy pain.
4 That did redeem thy life from death
from which thou couldſt not flee,
His mercy and compaſsion both
he did extend to thee.

5 That filld with goodneſſe thy deſire,
and did prolong thy youth,
Like as the Eagle caſts her bill,
whereby her age renew'th.
6 The Lord with juſtice doth repay
all ſuch as be oppreſt,
So that their ſufferings and their wrongs
are turned to the beſt.

7 His wayes and his commandements
to Moſes he did ſhow:
His counſels and his valiant acts
the Iſraelites did know.
8 The Lord is kind and merciſull,
when ſinners do him grieve,
The ſloweſt to conceive a wrath,
and readieſt to forgive.

9 He chides us not continually,
though we be full of ſtriſe,
Nor keeps our faults in memory,
for all our ſinful life.

10 Nor yet according to our sinnes,
the Lord doth us regard,
Nor after our iniquities
he doth not us reward.

11 But as the space is wondrous great,
'twixt earth and heaven above,
So is his goodnesse much more large
to them that do him love.
12 God doth remove our sins from us,
and our offences all,
As far as is the Sun-rising,
full distant from his fall.

The second part.

13 And look what pitie parents dear
unto their children beare,
Like pity beareth God to such
as worship him in feare.
14 The Lord that made us knows our shape
our mold and fashion just,
How weak and frail our nature is,
and how we are but dust.

15 And how the time of mortall men
is like the withering hay,
Or like the flower right fair in field,
that fades full soon away.
16 Whose glosse and beauty stormy winds
do utterly disgrace.
And make that after their assaults
such blossomes have no place.

17 But yet the goodnesse of the Lord
with his shal ever stand,
Their childrens children shal receive
his righteousnesse at hand.
18 I mean which keep his covenant
with all their whole desire,
And not forget to do the thing
that he doth them require.

19 The heavens high are made the seat
and foot-stool of the Lord,
And by his power imperiall
he governs all the world.
20 Ye Angels which are in great power
praise ye and blesse the Lord.

Which

Which to obey and do his will,
immediately accord.
Ye noble hoasts and Ministers,
ceasse not to laud him still,
Which ready are to execute
his pleasure and his will.
Yea all his works in every place
praise ye his holy Name,
My heart, my mind, and eke my soul
praise ye also the same.

PSAL. CIV. W. K.

MY soul praise the Lord,
speak good of his Name,
O Lord our great God,
how dost thou appeare?
So passing in glory,
that great is thy fame,
Honour and Majesty
in thee shine most clear.

With light as a robe
thou hast thee beclad,
Whereby all the earth
thy greatnesse may see.
The heaven in such sort
thou also hast spread,
That it to a curtaine
compared may be.

His chamber-beames lie
in the clouds full sure,
Which as his charior
are made him to beare.
And there with much swiftnes,
his course doth endure,
Upon the wings riding
of winds in the aire.

He maketh his spirits
as Heralds to go,
And lightnings to serve,
we see also prest at
his will to accomplish,
they run to and fro.
To save or consume things
as seemeth him best.

5 He groundeth the earth
so firmely and fast,
That it once to move
none shall have such power.
6 The deep a faire covering
for it made thou hast:
Which by his owne nature
the hills would devoure.

7 But at thy rebuke
the waters do flie:
And so give due place
thy word to obey.
At thy voyce of thunder
so fearfull they be:
That in their great raging
they haste soon away.

8 The mountains full high
they then up ascend:
If thou dost but speak,
thy word they fulfill:
So likewise the vallies
most quickly descend;
Where thou them appointest,
remain they do still.

9 Their bounds thou hast set,
how far they shal run:
So that in their rage
not that passe they can.
For God hath appointed
they shal not return,
The earth to destroy more,
which made was for man.

The second Part.

10 He sendeth the springs
to strong streams or lake,
Which run do full swift
among the huge hils.
11 Where both the wild asses
their thirst oft times slakes
And beasts of the mountains,
thereof drink their fille.

By theſe pleaſant ſpringes
of fountains full faire
The fowles of the ayre
abide ſhall and dwell;
Who moved by nature
to hop here and there
Among the green branches
their ſongs ſhal excell.

The mountains to moiſt,
the clouds he doth uſe
The earth with his works
is wholly repleat.
So as the brute cattell
he doth not refuſe
But graſſe doth provide them,
and herb for mans meat.

Yea bread, wine and oyle
he made for mans ſake
His face to refreſh,
and heart to make ſtrong.
The Cedars of Liban
this great Lord did make
Which trees he doth nouriſh,
that grow up ſo long.

In theſe may birds build,
and make there their neſts
In fir-trees the Storks
remain and abide.
The high hils are ſuccous
for wilde goats to reſt
And eke the rocks ſtony
for Conies to hide.

The Moon then is ſet
her ſeaſon to run:
The dayes from the nights
thereby to diſcern
And by the deſcending
alſo of the Sunne,
The cold from heat alway
thereby we doe learn.

When darkneſſe doth come
by Gods will and power,

Then creep forth do all
the beasts of the wood.
21 The Lions range roaring,
their prey to devour:
But yet it is thou Lord,
which giveſt them food.

22 As ſoon as the Sun
is up, they retire:
To couch in their dens
then are they full fain:
23 That man to his work may
as right doth require:
Till night come and call him,
to take reſt again.

The third Part.

24 How ſundry O Lord,
are all thy works found?
With wiſedome full great
they are indeed wrought,
So that the whole world
of thy praiſe doth ſound,
And as for thy riches,
they paſſe all mens thoughts.

25 So is the great ſea,
which large is and broad,
Where things that creep ſwarm,
and beaſts of each ſort.
26 There both mighty ſhips ſail,
and ſome lie at road,
The Whale huge and monſtrous
there alſo doth ſport.

27 All things on thee wait,
thou doſt them relieve,
And thou in due time
full well doſt them feed.
28 Now when it doth pleaſe thee
the ſame for to give,
They gather full gladly
thoſe things which they need.

Thou openeſt thy hand,
and they find ſuch grace,

hat they with good things
re filled we ſee.
Bur ſore are they troubled,
if thou turn thy face,
or if thou their breath take,
vile duſt then they be.

Again when thy Spirit
from thee doth proceed,
ll things to appoint,
and what ſhal enſue,
hen are they created,
as thou haſt decreed,
nd doſt by thy goodneſſe
the dry earth renew.

The praiſe of the Lord
for ever ſhal laſt,
ho may in his works
by right well rejoyce,
His looks can the earth make
to tremble full faſt,
nd likewiſe the mountains
to ſmoke at his voyce.

To this Lord and God,
ſing will I alwayes,
long as I live,
my God praiſe will I,
Then am I moſt certain
my words ſhall him pleaſe,
will rejoyce in him,
to him will I cry.

The ſinners, O Lord,
conſume in thine ire,
nd eke the perverſe,
them root out with ſhame,
ut as for my ſoul now,
let it ſtill deſire,
nd ſay with the faithfull,
Praiſe ye the Lords Name.

PSAL. Cv. N.

Give praiſes unto God the Lord,
and call upon his Name,
among the people eke declare
his works to ſpread his fame.

2 Sing ye unto the Lord I say,
and sing unto his praise,
And talke of all his wondrous works
that he hath wrought alwayes.

3 In honour of his holy Name
rejoyce with one accord,
And let the heart also rejoyce
of them that seek the Lord.
4 Seek ye the Lord, and seek the strength
of his eternall might,
And seek his face continually,
and presence of his sight.

5 The wondrous works that he hath done
keep still in mindfull heart
Ne let the judgements of his mouth
out of your mind depart.
6 Ye that of faithfull Abraham
his servant are the seed;
Ye his elect the children that
of Jacob do proceed.

7 For he, he onely is I say,
the mighty Lord our God,
And his most rightfull judgements are
through all the world abrod.
8 His promise and his covenant
which he hath made to his,
He hath remembred evermore,
to thousands of degrees.

The second Part.

9 The covenant which he hath made
with Abraham long ago,
And faithfull oath which he hath sworn
to Isaac also.
10 And did confirme the same for law,
that Jacob should obey,
And for eternall covenant
to Israel for aye.

11 When thus he said, Lo I to you
all Canaan land will give,
The lot of your inheritance,
wherein your seed shal live.
12 Although the number at that time
did very small appeare,

Yea

12 very ſmall, and in the land
they then but ſtrangers were.
13 While yet they walk'd from land to
without a ſure abode, (land
14 And while from ſundry kingdomes they
did wander all abroad.
14 And wrong at no oppreſſors hand
he ſuffered them to take.
But even the great and mighty Kings
reproved for their ſake.
15 And thus he ſaid; Touch ye not thoſe
that mine anointed be,
Ne do the Prophets any harm
that do pertain to me.
16 He cal'd a dearth upon the land,
of bread he ſtroid the ſtore.
But he againſt the time of need
had ſent a man before.

The third Part.

17 Even Joſeph, which had once been ſold
to live a ſlave in wo,
Whoſe feet they hurt in ſtocks, whoſe ſoul
the irons pierc'd alſo.
18 Untill the time came when his cauſe
was known apparently:
The mighty word of God the Lord
his faultleſſe truth did trie.

19 The King ſent and delivered him
from priſon where he was:
20 The Ruler of the people then
did freely let him paſſe.
21 And over all his houſe he made
him Lord to bear the ſway,
And of his ſubſtance made him have
the rule and all the ſtay.

22 That he might to his will inſtruct
the Princes of the land,
And wiſedomes lore his ancient men
might cauſe to underſtand.
23 Then into the Egyptian land
came Iſrael alſo,
And Jacob in the land of Ham
did live a ſtranger tho.

24 His people he exceedingly
in number made to flow,
And over all their enemies
in strength he made them grow.
25 Whose heart he turnd, that they with (hate
his people did intreat:
And did his servants wrongfully
abuse with false deceit.

The fourth Part.

26 His faithfull servant Moses then,
and Aaron whom he chose,
He did command to goe to them,
his message to disclose.
27 The wondrous message of his signes
among them he did show,
And wonders in the land of Ham
then did they work also.

28 Darknesse he sent and made it dark
in stead of brighter day:
And unto his commission,
they did not disobey.
29 He turnd their waters into bloud,
he did their fishes slay: (place
30 Their land brought frogs even in the
where their King Pharaoh lay.

31 He spake, and at his voyce there came
great swarms of noysome flies,
And all the quarters of the land
were filld with crawling lice.
32 He gave them cold and stony hail
in stead of milder rain:
And fiery flames within their land
he sent unto their pain.

33 He smote their vines and all their trees
whereon their figs did grow:
And all their trees within their coasts
down did he overthrow.
34 He spake, then Caterpillars did
and Grashoppers abound:
35 Which ate the grasse in all their land,
and fruit of all their ground.

The fifth Part.

36 The first begotten in their land
eke deadly he did smite:

Yea the beginning and firſt fruit
of all their force and might.
37 With gold and ſilver he them brought
from Egypt land to paſſe:
And in the number of their Tribes
no feeble one there was.

38 Egypt was glad and joyfull then
when they did thence depart:
For terrour and the feare of them
was falne upon their heart.
39 To ſhroud them from the parching heat
a cloud he did diſplay:
And fire he ſent to give them light,
when night had hid the day.

40 They asked, and he cauſed Quailes
to rain at their requeſt:
And fully with the bread of heaven
their hunger he repreſt.
41 He opened the ſtony rock:
and waters guſhed out:
And in the dry and parched ground
like rivers run about.

42 For of his holy covenant
aye mindfull was he tho:
Which to his ſervant Abraham
he plighted long ago.
43 He brought his people forth with mirth
and his elect with joy,
Out of the cruell land, where they
had liv'd in great annoy.

44 And of the heathen men he gave
to them the fruitfull lands;
The labours of the people eke
they tooke into their hands.
45 That they his holy Statutes might
obſerve for evermore;
And faithfully obey his lawes
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CVI. W.K.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
his mercy dures for aye:
2 Who can expreſſe his noble acts,
or all his praiſe diſplay?

3 They blessed are that judgement keep,
and justly doe alway:
With favour of thy people (Lord)
remember me I pray.

4 And with thy saving health (O Lord)
vouchsafe to visit me:
That I the great felicitie
of thine elect may see.
5 And with thy peoples joy I may
a joyfull mind possesse,
And may with thine inheritance
a glorying heart expresse.

6 Both we and eke our fathers all,
have sinned every one,
We have committed wickednesse,
and lewdly we have done.
7 The wonders great which thou (O Lord)
hast done in Egypt land,
Our fathers though they saw them all,
yet did not understand.

Nor yet thy mercies multitude
did keep in thankfull mind,
But at the sea, yea the red sea,
rebelled most unkind.
8 Nevertheless, he saved them
for honour of his Name
That he might make his power known
and spread abroad his fame.

9 The red sea he did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was dri'd:
And as in wilderness, so through
the deep he did them guide.
10 He sav'd them from the cruell hand
of their despitefull foe:
And from the enemies hand he did
deliver them also.

The second part.

11 The waters their oppressours whelm'd,
not one was left alive:
12 Then they beleev'd his word & praise
in song they did him give.
13 But by and by unthankfully
his works they clean forgat:

And

And for his counsell and his will
they did neglect to wait.

14 But lusted in the wilderneſſe,
with fond and greedy luſt:
And in the deſart tempted God,
the ſtay of all their truſt.
15 And then their wanton minds deſire
he ſuffer'd them to have:
But waſting leanneſſe therewithall
unto their ſouls he gave.

16 Then when they lodged in their tents,
at Moſes they did grutch:
Aaron the holy of the Lord
ſo did they envie much
17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devoure:
And all Abirams company
did cover in that houre.

18 In their aſſembly kindled was,
the hot conſuming fire:
And waſting flame did then burn up,
the wicked in his ire.
19 Upon the hill of Horeb they
an idoll calf did frame:
And there the molten image they
did worſhip of the ſame.

20 Into the likeneſſe of a Calfe
which feedeth on the graſſe,
Thus they their glory turn'd and all
their honour did deface.
21 And God their onely Savioure
unkindly they forgot:
Which many great and mighty things
in Egypt land had wrought.

The third Part.

22 And in the land of Ham for them
moſt wondrous works had done:
And by the red ſea dreadfull things
performed long agone.
23 Therefore for their ſo ſhewing them
forgetfull and unkind:
To bring deſtruction on them all
he purpos'd in his mind.

Had

Had not his chosen Moses stood
before him in the break:
To turn his wrath lest he on them
with slaughter should him wreak.
24 They did dispise the pleasant land,
that he behight to give:
Yea, and the words that he had spoke
they did no whit beleeve.

25 But in their tents with grudging heart
they wickedly repin'd:
Nor to the voyce of God the Lord
they gave an harkning mind.
26 Therefore against them lifted he
his strong revenging hand:
Them to destroy in wilderneſſe,
ere they should see the land.

27 And to destroy their seed among
the nations with his rod:
And through the countries of the world
to scatter them abrod.
28 To Baal-Peor then they did
adjoyne themselves also:
And ate the offerings of the dead,
so they forsook him tho.

29 Thus with their own inventions
his wrath they did provoke:
And in his sore inkindled wrath
the plague upon them broke.
30 But Phineas stood up with zeal
the sinners vile to slay:
And judgement he did execute
and then the plague did stay.

The fourth Part.

31 It was imputed unto him
for righteousneſſe that day:
And from thence forth so counted is,
from race to race I say.
32 At waters eke of Meribah
they did him angry make:
Yea so far forth that Moses was
then punish'd for their sake.

33 Because they vex'd his spirit so sore,
that in impatient heat

His

His lips spake unadvisedly,
his fervour was so great.
34 Nor as the Lord commanded them
they slew the people tho:
35 But were among the heathen mix'd,
and learn'd their works also.

36 And did their idols serve, which were
their ruine and decay:
37 To fiends their sons and daughters they
did offer up and slay
38 Yea with unkindly murthering knife
the guiltlesse bloud they spilt:
Yea their own sons and daughters bloud,
without all cause of guilt.

Whom they to Canaan idols then
offred with wicked hand:
And so with bloud of innocents
defiled was the land.
39 Thus were they stained with the works
of their own filthy way:
And with their own inventions
a whoring they did stray.

40 Therefore against his people was
the Lords wrath kindled sore:
And even his own inheritance
he did abhorre therefore.
41 Into the hands of heathen men
he gave them for a prey: (they
And made their foes their Lords, whom
were forced to obey.

The fifth Part.

42 Yea and their hatefull enemies
oppresst them in the land:
And they were humbly made to stoop
as subjects to their hand.
43 Ful oftentimes from thrall had he
delivered them before:
But with their counsels they to wrath
provok'd him evermore.

Therefore they by their wickednesse
were brought full low to lie:

44 Yet

44 Yet when he saw them in distresse
he hearkned to their cry.
45 He call'd to minde his covenant
which he to them had swore:
And by his mercies multitude
repented him therefore.

46 And favour he them made to finde,
before the sight of those
That led them captive from their land,
when erst they were their foes.
47 Save us O Lord that art our God,
save us O Lord we pray:
And from among the heathen folk
Lord gather us away.

48 That we may spread the noble praise
of thy most holy Name:
That we may glory in thy praise,
and sounding of thy fame.
49 The Lord the God of Israel
be blest for evermore:
Let all the people say Amen,
praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CVII. W.K.

GIve thanks unto the Lord our God,
for gracious is he:
And that his mercy hath no end
all mortall men may see.
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath
with thanks shal praise his Name:
And shew how they from foes were freed,
and how he wrought the same.

3 He gathered them forth of the lands
that lay so farre about:
From East to West from North to South,
his hand did finde them out.
4 They wandred in the wildernesse,
and strayed from the way:
And found no city where to dwell,
that serve might for their stay.

5 Whose thirst and hunger was so great,
in these desarts so void:

That

That faintneſſe did them ſore aſſaule,
and eke their ſoules annoid.
6 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate
according as they praid.

7 And by that way which was moſt right
he led them like a guide:
That they might to a City go,
and there alſo abide.
8 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.

9 For he the empty ſoul ſuſtain'd,
whom thirſt had made to faint:
The hungry ſoul with goodneſſe fed,
and did them eke acquaint.
10 Such as do dwel in darkneſſe deep,
where they on death do wait,
Faſt bound to taſte ſuch troublous ſtormes
as iron chaines do threat.

The ſecond Part.

11 For that againſt the Lords own words
they ſought ſo to rebel:
Eſteeming light his counſels high,
which do ſo farre excell:
12 But when he humbled them full low,
they then fell down with grief:
And none was found ſo much to help,
whereby to get reliefe.

13 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they praid.
14 For he from darkneſſe out them brought,
and from deaths dreadful ſhade:
Burſting with force the iron bands
which them before did lade.

15 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his kinkneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.

16 For

16 For he threw down the gates of braſſe,
and brake them with ſtrong hand:
The iron barres he ſmote in two,
nothing could him withſtand.

17 The fooliſh folk great plagues do feel,
and cannot from them wend:
But heap on more to thoſe they have,
becauſe they do offend.
18 Their ſouls ſo much did loath all meat,
that none they could abide:
Whereby death had them almoſt caught,
as they full truly tri'd.

19 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they praid
20 For then he ſent to them his word,
which health did ſoon reſtore:
And brought them from thoſe dangers deep
wherein they were before.

The third Part.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.
22 And let them offer ſacrifice
with thanks, and alſo feare:
And ſpeak of all his wondrous works
with glad and joyfull cheare.

23 Such as in ſhips and brittle barks
into the ſeas deſcend:
Their merchandiſe through fearful flouds
to compaſſe and to end.
24 Thoſe men are forced to behold
the Lords works what they be:
And in the dangerous deep the ſame
moſt marvellous they ſee.

25 For at his word the ſtormy winde
ariſeth in a rage:
And ſtirreth up the ſurges ſo,
that nought can them aſſwage.

29 Then

26 Then are they lifted up to high,
the clouds they ſeem to gain:
And plunging down the depth until
their ſou ſconſume with pain.

27 And like a drunkard to and fro
now here now there they reel:
As men with feare of wit bereft,
or had of ſenſe no feele.
28 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they praid.

29 For with his word the Lord doth make
the ſturdy ſtormes to ceaſe:
So that the great waves from their rage
are brought to reſt and peace.
30 Then are men glad when reſt is come,
which they ſo much did crave:
And are by him in haven brought,
which they ſo faine would have.

The fourth Part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.
32 Let them in preſence of the folk
with praiſe extoll his Name:
And where the Elders do convent,
there let them do the ſame.

33 For running flouds to dry deſarts
he doth oft change and turn:
And drieth up as it were duſt
the ſpringing well and bourn.
34 A fruitfull land with pleaſures deck'd
full barren doth he make:
Whon on their ſins that dwell therein
he doth juſt vengeance take.

35 Again the wilderneſſe full rude
he maketh fruit to beare:
With pleaſant ſprings of waters cleare,
though none before were there.
36 Wherein ſuch hungry ſoules are ſet,
as he doth freely chuſe:

That

That they a City might them build,
to dwell in for their use.

37 That they may sow their pleasant land,
and vineyards also plant:
To yeeld them fruit of such increase,
as none may seem to want.
38 They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth blesse them so:
Who doth also the brute beasts make
by numbers great to grow.

39 But when the faithful are low brought
by the oppressors stout:
And miniſh do through many plagues
that compasse them about.
40 Then doth he Princes bring to shame,
which did them sore oppresse:
And likewise caused them to erre
within the wilderneſſe.

41 But yet the poore he raiseth up
out of their troubles deep:
And oft times doth their traine augment,
much like a flock of sheep.
42 The righteous shall behold this sight,
and also much rejoyce:
Whereas the wicked and perverse
with griefe shall stop their voice.

43 But who is wise, that now full well
he may these things record?
For certainly such shall perceive
the kindneſſe of the Lord.

PSAL. CVIII. I. H.

O God my heart prepared is,
and eke my tongue is so:
I will advance my voice in song,
and giving thanks also.
2 Awake my violl and my harp,
sweet melody to make:
And in the morning I my self
right early will awake.

3 By me among the people Lord
still praised shalt thou be:
And I among the heathen folk
will sing O Lord to thee.

4 Becaus

Because thy mercy Lord is great,
above the heavens hie:
And eke thy truth doth reach the clouds
within the lofty skie.

Above the starrie heavens high
exalt thy selfe O God:
And Lord display upon the earth
thy glory all abroad:
That thy dearly beloved may
be set at liberty:
Help O my God with thy right hand,
and hearken unto me.

God in his holinesse hath spoke,
whereof my joyes abound:
Sichem I will divide, and mete
the vale of Succoth ground.
And Gilead shall be mine own,
Manasses mine shall be:
My head-strength Ephraim, and law
shall Judah give for me.

Moab my wash-pot, and my shoe
on Edom will I throw:
Upon the land of Palestine
in triumph will I go.
Who shall into the City, strong
be guide to conduct me?
Or how by whom to Edom land
conveyed shall I be?

Is it not thou O Lord which late
hadst us forsaken quite?
And thou O Lord which with our hosts
didst not go forth to fight?
Give us O Lord thy saving aid,
when troubles do assaile:
For all the help of man is vaine,
and can no whit availe.

Through God we shall do valiant acts
and worthy of renown:
He shall subdue our enemies,
yea he shal tread them down.

PSAL. CIX. N.

IN speechlesse silence do not hold
O God thy tongue alwayes:

O God even thou I say that art
the God of all my praise.
2 The wicked and the guileſull mouth
on me diſcloſed be:
And they with falſe and lying tongues
have ſpoken unto me.

3 They did beſet me round about
with words of hateſull ſpight:
Without all cauſe of my deſert
againſt me they did fight.
4 For my good will they were my foes,
but then gan I to pray:
5 My good with ill, my friendlineſſe
with hate they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked over him,
to have the upper hand:
At his right hand eke ſuffer thou
his hateſull foe to ſtand.
7 When he is judged, let him then
condemned be therein:
And let the prayer that he makes
be turned into ſin.

8 Few be his dayes, his charge alſo
let thou another take:
9 His children let be fatherleſſe,
his wife a widow make.
10 Let his off-ſpring be vagabonds,
to beg and ſeek their bread:
Wandring out of the waſted place,
where erſt they have been fed.

11 Let coverous extortioners
catch all his goods and ſtore:
And let the ſtranger ſpoile the fruit
of all his toyle before.
12 Let there be none to pity him,
let there be none at all
That on his children fatherleſſe
will let their mercy fall.

The ſecond Part.

13 And ſo let his poſterity
for ever be deſtroid:
Their name out-blotted in the age
that after ſhall ſucceed.

14 Let

14 Let not his fathers wickednesse
from Gods remembrance fall:
And let not thou his mothers sin
be done away at all.

15 But in the presence of the Lord
let them remaine for aye:
That from the earth their memory
he may cut clean away.
16 Sith mercy he forgot to shew,
but did pursue with spight
The troubled man, and sought to slay
the wofull hearted wight.

17 As he did cursing love, it shall
betide unto him so:
And as he did not blessing love,
it shall be farre him fro.
18 As he with cursing clad himselfe,
so it like water shall
Into his bowels, and like oyle
into his bones befall.

19 As garment let it be to him
to cover him for aye:
And as a girdle wherewith he
shall girded be alway.
20 Lo let the same be from the Lord
the guerdon of my foe:
Yea, and of those that evil speak
against my soul also.

21 But thou O Lord which art my God,
deale thou (I say) with me:
After thy Name deliver me,
for great thy mercies be.
22 Because in depth of great distresse
I needy am and poore:
And eke within my pained brest
my heart is wounded sore.

The third part.

23 Even so do I depart away,
as doth declining shade:
And as the Grashopper, so I
am shaken off and fade.
24 With fasting long from needfull food
enfeebled are my knees:

And

And all her fatneſſe hath my fleſh
enforced been to leeſe.

25 And I alſo a vile reproach
to them am made to be:
And they that did upon me look
did ſhake their heads at me.
26 But thou O Lord that art my God;
mine aid and ſuccour be:
According to thy mercy Lord
ſave and deliver me.

27 And they ſhall know thereby that this
(Lord) is thy mighty hand:
And that thou, thou haſt done it Lord,
ſo ſhall they underſtand.
28 Although they curſe with ſpite, yet thou
ſhalt bleſſe with loving voice:
They ſhall ariſe and come to ſhame,
thy ſervant ſhall rejoice.

29 Let them be cloathed all with ſhame
that enemies are to me:
And with confuſion as a cloake
eke covered let them be.
30 But greatly I will with my mouth
give thanks unto the Lord:
And I among the multitude
his praiſes will record.

31 For he with help at his right hand
will ſtand the poore man by:
To ſave him from the man that would
condemne his ſoule to die.

PSAL. CX. N.

THe Lord did ſay unto my Lord,
ſit thou at my right hand:
Till I have made thy foes a ſtoole
whereon thy feet ſhall ſtand.
2 The Lord ſhal out of Sion ſend
the Scepter of thy might:
Amid thy mortall foes be thou
the ruler in their ſight.

3 And in the day on which thy reigne
and power they ſhal ſee:

Then hereby free-will offerings ſhal
the people offer thee.
In with an holy worſhipping
then ſhal they offer all:
Thy births-deaw is the deaw that doth
from womb of morning fall.

4 The Lord hath ſworn, and never will
repent what he doth ſay:
Thy th' order of Melchiſedec
thou art a Prieſt for ay.
5 The Lord thy God on thy right hand
that ſtandeth for thy ſtay:
Shal wound for thee the ſtately Kings
upon his wrathful day.
6 The heathen he ſhal judge, and fill
the place with bodies dead:
And over divers countries ſhal
in ſunder ſmite the head.
7 And he ſhall drink out of the brook
that runneth in the way:
Wherefore he ſhal lift up on high
his royall head that day.

PSAL. CXI. N.

With heart I do accord
To praiſe and laud the Lord
In preſence of the juſt.
2 For great his works are found,
To ſearch them ſuch are bound,
As him do love and truſt.
3 His works are glorious,
Alſo his righteouſneſſe
It doth endure for ever.
4 His wondrous works he would
We ſtil remember ſhould,
His mercy faileth never.

5 Such as to him love beare,
A portion ful faire
he hath up for them laid.
For this they ſhal wel finde,
He wil them have in minde,
And keep them as he ſaid.
6 For he did not diſdaine
His works to ſhew them plaine,

By lightnings and by thunders:
When he the heathens land
Did give into their hand,
Where they beheld his wonders.

7 Of all his works ensu'th
Both judgement, right and truth,
Whereto his statutes tend:
8 They are decreed sure
For ever to endure,
Which equity doth end:
Redemption he gave
His people for to save:
9 And hath also required,
His promise not to faile,
But alwayes to prevaile,
His holy Name be feared.

10 Whoso with heart ful fain
True wisedome would attain,
The Lord fear and obey:
Such as his lawes do keep,
Shal knowledge have ful deep,
His praise shal last for aye.

PSAL. CXII. W.K.

THe man is blest that God doth feare,
And that his law doth love indeed:
2 His seed on earth God wil uprear,
And blesse such as from him proceed,
3 His house with good he wil fulfil,
His righteousnesse endure shal stil.

4 Unto the righteous doth arise
In trouble joy, in darknesse light:
Compassion is in his eyes,
And mercy alwayes in his sight.
5 Yea pitie moveth such to lend,
He doth by judgement things expend.

6 And surely such shal never fail,
For in remembrance had is he:
7 No tidings ill can make him quail,
Who in the Lord sure hope doth see.
8 His heart is firm his feare is past,
For he shal see his foes down cast.

9 He did wel for the poore provide,
His righteousnesse shal stil remain:

And his estate with praise abide,
Though that the wicked man disdain.
10 Yea gnash his teeth thereat shal be,
And so consume his state to see.

PSAL. CXIII. W.K.

YE children which do serve the Lord,
Praise ye his Name with one accord:
2 Yea blessed be alwayes his Name,
3 Who from the rising of the Sun,
Til it return where it begun,
Is to be praised with great fame.
4 The Lord all people doth surmount,
As for his glory we may count
Above the heavens high to be.
5 With God the Lord who may compare?
Whose dwellings in the heavens are,
Of such great power and force is he.

6 He doth abase himselfe (we know)
Things to behold both here below,
And also in heaven above.
7 The needy out of dust to draw,
And eke the poore which help none saw,
His onely mercy did him move.
8 And so him set in high degree,
With Princes of great dignity,
That rule his people with great fame,
9 The barren he doth make to beare,
And with great joy her fruit to reare,
Therefore praise ye his holy Name.

PSAL. CXIIII. W.W.

WHen Israel by Gods addresse
from Pharaohs land was bent:
And Jacobs house the strangers left,
and in the same traine went.
2 In Juda God his glory shewd,
his holinesse most bright:
So did the Israelites declare
his kingdome, power, and might.

3 The sea it saw and suddenly
as all amazed did flie:
The roaring streams of Jordans flood
recoiled backwardly.

4 As Rams afraid the mountains skipe,
their ſtrength did them forſake:
And as the ſilly trembling Lambs
their tops did beat and ſhake.

5 What aild the ſea as all amaz'd
ſo ſuddenly to flie?
Ye rolling waves of Jordans flood
why ran ye backwardly?
6 Why ſhook ye hils as Rams afraid?
why did your ſtrength ſo ſhake?
Why did your tops as trembling Lambs
for feare quiver and quake?

7 O earth confeſſe thy Soveraigne Lord,
and dread his mighty hand:
Before the face of Jacobs God
feare ye both ſea and land.
8 I meane the God which from hard rocks
doth cauſe meine flouds appeare:
And from the ſtony flint doth cauſe
guſh out the fountaines cleare.

PSAL. CXV. N.

NOt unto us, Lord, not to us,
but to thy Name give praiſe:
Both for thy mercy and thy truth
that are in thee alwaies.
2 Why ſhal the heathen ſcorners ſay,
Where is their God become?
3 Our God in heaven is, and what
he wil that hath he done.

4 Their idols ſilver are and gold,
works of mens hands they be:
5 They have a mouth and do not ſpeak;
and eyes and do not ſee:
6 And they have eares ioynd to their heads,
and do not heare at all:
And noſes eke they formed have,
and do not ſmell withall.

7 And hands they have and handle not;
and feet and do not go:
A throat they have, yet through the ſame
they make no ſound to blow.
8 Thoſe that make them are like to them
and thoſe whoſe truſt they be:

9 O Israel trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is he.
10 O Aarons house trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is he:
11 Trust ye the Lord that feare the Lord,
their help and shield is he.
12 The Lord hath mindful been of us,
and wil us blesse also:
On Israel and on Aarons house
his blessings he wil show.
13 Them that be fearers of the Lord,
the Lord wil blesse them all:
Even he wil blesse them every one,
the great and eke the small.
14 To you I say the living Lord
wil multiply his grace:
To you and to the children that
shal follow of your race.
15 Ye are the blessed of the Lord,
even of the Lord I say:
Which both the heavens and the earth
hath made and set in stay.
16 The heavens yea the heavens hie
belong unto the Lord:
The earth unto the sonnes of men
he gave of free accord.
17 They that be dead do not with praise
set forth the Lords renown:
Nor any that into the place
of silence do go down.
18 But we wil praise the Lord our God
from henceforth and for ay:
Sound ye the praises of the Lord,
praise ye the Lord I say.

PSAL. CXVI. N.

I Love the Lord, because my voice
and prayer heard hath he:
2 When in my dayes I call'd on him,
he bow'd his eare to me.
3 Even when the snares of cruel death
about beset me round:
When paine of hel me caught, and when
I woe and sorrow found.

4 Upon

4 Upon the Name of God my Lord
then did I call and say:
Deliver thou my soul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 The Lord is very merciful,
and just he is also:
And in our God compassion
doth plentifully flow.

6 The Lord in safety doth preserve
all those that simple be:
I was in woful misery,
and he delivered me.
7 And now my soul sith thou art safe,
return unto thy rest:
For largely to the Lord to thee
his bounty hath exprest.

8 Because thou hast delivered
my soul from deadly thrall:
My moistned eyes from mournful teares,
my sliding feet from fall.
9 Before the Lord I in the land
of life will walk therefore:
10 I did believe, therefore I spake,
for I was troubled sore.

The second Part.

11 I said in my distresse and feare,
that all men lyars be:
12 What shal I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to me?
13 The wholsome cup of saving health
I thankfully will take:
And on the Lords Name I will call
when I my prayers make.

14 I to the Lord will pay the vowes
that I to him behight:
Yea even at this present time,
in all his peoples sight.
15 Right deare and precious in his sight
the Lord doth aye esteem
The death of all his holy ones,
whatever men do deem.

16 Thy servant Lord, thy servant Io,
I do my self confesse,

son of thy hand-maid thou hast broke
the bonds of my distresse.
17 And I wil offer up to thee
a sacrifice of praise:
And I wil call upon the Name
of God the Lord alwayes.
18 I to the Lord wil pay the vowes
that I have him behight:
Yea even at this present time,
in all his peoples sight.
19 Yea in the courts of Gods own house,
and in the midst of thee:
O thou Jerusalem, I, say,
wherefore the Lord praise ye.

PSAL. CXVII. N.

O All ye nations of the world
praise ye the Lord alwayes:
And all ye people every where
set forth his noble praise.
2 For great his kindnesse is to us,
his truth endures for aye:
Wherefore praise ye the Lord our God,
praise ye the Lord I say.

PSAL. CXVIII. N.

O Give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Because his mercy doth endure
for ever towards thee.
2 Let Israel confesse and say,
his mercy dures for aye:
3 Now let the house of Aaron say,
his mercy dures for aye.
4 Let all that feare the Lord our God
even now confesse and say,
The mercy of the Lord our God
endureth stil for aye:
5 In trouble and in heavinesse
unto the Lord I cry'd:
Which lovingly heard me at large,
my suit was not deny'd.
6 The Lord himself is on my side,
I wil not stand in doubt:

How

Nor feare what man can do to me,
when God stands me about.
7 The Lord doth take my part with them
that help to succour me:
Therefore I shal see my desire
upon mine enemy.

8 Better it is to trust in God,
then in mans mortall seed:
9 Or to put confidence in Kings
or Princes in our need.
10 All nations have inclosed me,
and compassed me round:
But in the Name of God shal I
mine enemies confound.

11 They kept me in on every side,
they kept me in I say:
But in the Lords most mighty Name
I shal work their decay.
12 They came about me all like Bees,
but yet in the Lords Name
I quench'd their thornes that were on fire
and wil destroy the same.

The second Part.

13 Thou hast with force thrust sore at me,
that I indeed might fall:
But through the Lord I found such help,
that they were vanquish'd all.
14 The Lord is my defence and strength,
my joy, my mirth, my song:
He is become for me indeed
a Saviour most strong.

15 The right hand of the Lord our God
doth bring to passe great things:
He casteth voice of joy and health
in righteous mans dwellings.
16 The right hand of the Lord doth bring
most mighty things to passe:
His hand hath the preheminence,
his force is as it was.

17 I shal not die but ever live
to utter and declare
The Lord his might and wondrous power,
his works, and what they are.

18 The

18 The Lord himſelfe hath chaſtened,
and hath corrected me:
But hath not given me over yet
to death as ye may ſee.

19 Set open unto me the gates
of truth and righteouſneſſe:
That I may enter into them,
the Lords praiſe to expreſſe.

20 This is the gate even of the Lord,
which ſhal not ſo be ſhut:
But good and righteous men alway
ſhal enter into it.

The third Part.

21 I wil give thanks to thee O Lord,
becauſe thou haſt heard me:
And art become moſt lovingly
a Saviour unto me.

22 The ſtone which ere this time among
the builders was refuſed:
Is now become the corner-ſtone,
and chiefly to be uſed.

23 This was the mighty work of God,
this was the Lords own fact:
And it is marvellous to behold
with eyes that noble act.

24 This is the joyful day indeed
which God himſelfe hath wrought:
Let us be glad and joy therein,
in heart in mind and thought.

25 Now help us Lord, and proſper us;
we wish with one accord:
26 Bleſſed is he that comes to us
in the Name of the Lord.

27 God is the Lord that ſhews us light,
binde ye therefore with cord
Your ſacrifice to the altar,
and give thanks to the Lord.

28 Thou art my God, I wil confeſſe,
and render thanks to thee:
Thou art my God, and I wil praiſe
thy mercy towards me.

29 O give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Becauſe his mercy doth endure
for ever towards thee.

ALEPH.

BLesſed are they that perfect are,
and pure in minde and heart:
Whoſe lives and converſations
from Gods lawes never ſtart.
2 Bleſſed are they that give themſelves
his ſtatutes to obſerve:
Seeking the Lord with all their heart,
and never from him ſwerve.

3 Doubtleſſe ſuch men go not aſtray,
nor do no wicked thing:
Which ſtedfaſtly walk in his way,
without any wandring.
4 It is thy wil and commandment,
that with attentive heed
Thy noble and divine precepts
we learn and keep indeed.

5 O would to God it might thee pleaſe
my wayes ſo to addreſſe:
That I might both in heart and voice
thy lawes keep and confeſſe.
6 So ſhould no ſhame my life attaint,
whilſt I thus ſet mine eyes,
And bend my minde alwayes to muſe
on thy ſacred decrees.

7 Then wil I praiſe with upright heart,
and magnifie thy Name:
When I ſhal learn thy judgements juſt,
and likewiſe prove the ſame.
8 And wholly wil I give my ſelfe
to keep thy lawes moſt right:
Forſake me not for ever Lord,
but ſhew thy grace and might.

BETH. *The ſecond Part.*

9 By what means may a young man beſt
his life learn to amend?
If that he mark and keep thy word,
and therein his time ſpend.
10 Unfainedly I have thee ſought,
and thus ſeeking abide:
O never ſuffer me O Lord
from thy precepts to ſlide.

11 Within

11 Within my heart and secret thoughts
thy words I have hid still:
That I might not at any time
offend thy godly wil.
12 We magnifie thy Name O Lord,
and praise thee evermore:
Thy statutes of most worthy fame
O Lord teach me therefore.

13 My lips have never ceas'd to preach
and publish day and night,
The judgements all which did proceed
from thy mouth full of might.
14 Thy testimonies and thy wayes
please me no lesse indeed,
Then all the treasures of the earth,
which worldlings make their meed.

15 Of thy precepts I will still muse,
and thereto frame my talk:
As at a mark so will I aime,
thy wayes how I may walk.
16 My only joy shall be to fix'd,
and on thy laws so set:
That nothing can me so farre blinde,
that I thy words forget.

GIMEL. The third part.

17 Grant to thy servant now such grace
as may my life prolong:
Thy holy word then will I keep
both in my heart and tongue.
18 Mine eyes which were dim and shut up,
so open and make bright,
That of thy law and marvellous works
I may have the cleare sight.

19 I am a stranger in this earth,
wandring now here now there:
Thy word therefore to me disclose,
my footsteps for to cleare.
20 My soul is ravish'd with desire,
and never is at rest:
But seeks to know thy judgements high,
and what may please thee best.

21 The proud men and malicious
thou hast destroid each one:

And curſed are ſuch as do not
thy hefts attend upon.
22 Lord turn from me rebuke and ſhame
which wicked men conſpire:
For I have kept thy covenants
with zeal as hot as fire.

23 The Princes great in counſell ſate,
and did againſt me ſpeak:
But then thy ſervant thought how he
thy ſtatutes might not break.
24 For why? thy covenants are my joy,
and my hearts great ſolace:
They ſerve inſtead of counſellers,
my matters for to paſſe.

DALETH. The fourth part.

25 I am, alas, as brought to grave,
and almoſt turn'd to duſt:
Reſtore therefore my life again,
as thy promiſe is juſt.
26 My wayes when I acknowledged,
with mercy thou didſt heare:
Heare now eftſoonne, and me inſtruct,
thy ſtatutes to love and feare.

27 Teach me once throughly for to know
thy precepts and thy love:
Thy wonders then will I meditate,
and lay them up in store.
28 My ſoul I feel ſo ſore oppreſt,
that it melteth for grief:
According to thy word therefore
haſte Lord to ſend relief.

29 From lying and deceitfull lips
let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learn thee to love,
thy holy law me ſend.
30 The way of truth both ſtraight and ſure
I have choſen and found:
I ſet thy judgements me before,
which keep me ſafe and ſound.

31 Since then (O Lord) I fore'd my ſelf
thy covenants to embrace?
Let me therefore have no rebuke,
nor check in any caſe.

32 Then will I run with joyfull cheare
where thy Word doth me call:
When thou hast set my heart at large,
and rid me out of thrall.

HE. The fifth Part.

33 Instruct me Lord in the right trade
of thy statutes divine:
And it to keep even to the end
my heart will I incline.
34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law,
and I shall it obey:
With heart and mind, and all my might,
I will it keep I say.

35 In the right paths of thy precepts
guide me Lord I require:
None other pleasure do I wish,
nor greater thing desire.
36 Incline my heart thy laws to keep,
and covenants to embrace:
And from all filthy avarice
Lord shield me with thy grace.

37 From vain desires and worldly lusts
turn back mine eyes and sight:
Give me the spirit of life and power,
to walk thy wayes aright.
38 Confirme thy gracious promise Lord,
which thou hast made to me:
Which am thy servant, and do love
and feare nothing but thee.

39 Reproach and shame which I so feare,
from me O Lord expell:
For thou dost judge with equity,
and therein dost excell.
40 Behold my hearts desire is bent
thy laws to keep for aye:
Lord strengthen me so with thy grace,
that it performe I may.

VAV. The sixth part.

41 Thy mercies great and manifold
let me obtaine O Lord:
Thy saving health let me enjoy
according to thy word.

42 So ſhall I ſtop the ſlanderous mouthes
of lewd men and unjuſt:
For in thy faithfull promiſes
ſtands my comfort and truſt.

43 The word of truth within my mouth
let ever ſtill be preſt:
For in thy judgements wonderfull
my hope doth ſtand and reſt.
44 And whileſt that breath within my breſt
doth naturall life preſerve:
Yea till this world ſhall be diſſolv'd
thy law will I obſerve.

45 So walke will I as ſet at large,
and made free from all dread:
Becauſe I ſought how for to keep
thy precepts and thy read.
46 Thy noble acts I will deſcribe
as things of moſt great fame:
Even before Kings I will them blaze,
and ſhrink no whit for ſhame.

47 I will rejoyce then to obey
thy worthy hefts and will:
Which evermore I have lov'd beſt,
and ſo will love them ſtill.
48 My hands I will lift to thy lawes,
which I have dearly ſought:
And practiſe thy commaudements
in will, in deed in thought.

Z A I N *Th' ſeventh part.*

49 Thy promiſe which thou mad'ſt to me
thy ſervant, Lord remember:
For therein do I put my truſt,
and confidence for ever.
50 It is my comfort and my joy
when troubles me aſſaile:
For were my life not by thy word,
my life would ſoone me faile.

51 The proud and ſuch as God contemne
ſtill made of me a ſcorne:
Yet would I not thy law forſake,
as he that were forlorne.
52 But call'd to mind, Lord thy great works
ſhew'd to our fathers old:

Whereby

Whereby I felt the joy surmount
my griefe an hundred fold.

53 But yet alas, for feare I quake,
seeing how wicked men
Thy law forsook and did procure
thy judgements upon them.
54 And as for me I fram'd my songs
thy statutes to exalt:
When I among the strangers dwelt,
and thoughts gan me assault.

55 I thought upon thy Name O Lord,
by night when others sleep:
As for thy law, also I kept,
and ever will it keep.
56 This grace I did obtain, because
thy covenants sweet and dear
I did embrace, and also keep
with reverence and with fear.

HETH. The eighth part.

57 O God which art my part and lot,
my comfort and my stay:
I have decreed and promised
thy law to keep alway.
58 Mine earnest heart did humbly sue
in presence of thy face:
As thou therefore hast promised,
Lord, grant me of thy grace.

59 My life I have examined,
and tri'd my secret heart:
Which to thy statutes caused me
my feet straight to convert.
60 I did not stay nor linger long,
as they that slothfull are:
But hastily thy laws to keep
I did my selfe prepare.

61 The cruell bands of wicked men
have made of me their prey:
Yet would I not thy law forget,
nor from thee go astray.
62 Thy righteous judgements towards me
so great are and so high:
That even at midnight will I rise,
thy Name to magnifie.

63 Come

63 Companion am I to all them
which fear thee in their heart:
And never will, for love nor dread
from thy commandments start.
64 Thy mercies Lord moſt plenteouſly
do all the world fulfill:
O teach me how I may obey
thy ſtatutes and thy will.

TETH. The ninth part.

65 According to thy promiſt Lord,
ſo haſt thou with me dealt:
For of thy grace in ſundry ſorts
have I thy ſervant felt.
66 Teach me to judge alwayes aright,
and give me knowledge ſure:
For certainly beleeve I do
that thy precepts are pure.

67 Ere thou didſt touch me with thy rod
I err'd and went aſtray:
But now I keep thy holy Word,
and make it all my ſtay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious,
and giv'ſt moſt liberally:
Thine ordinances how to keep
therefore O Lord teach me.

69 The proud and wicked men have forg'd
againſt me many a lie:
Yet thy commandments ſtill obſerve
with all my heart will I.
70 Their hearts are ſwolne with worldly wealth,
as greaſe ſo are they fat:
But in thy law do I delight,
and nothing ſeek but that.

71 O happy time may I well ſay,
when thou didſt me correct:
For as a guide to learne thy law
thy rod did me direct.
72 So that to me thy word and law
is dearer manifold,
Then thouſands great of ſilver and gold,
or ought that can be told.

JOD,

70 D. The tenth part.

73 Seeing thy hands have made me, Lord,
to be thy creature:
Grant knowledge likewise how to learn
to put thy laws in ure.
74 So they that fear thee shall rejoyce
when ever they me see:
Because I have learn'd by thy word
to put my trust in thee.

75 When with thy rods the world is plaga'd,
I know the cause is just:
So when thou dost correct me, Lord,
the cause just needs he must.
76 Now of thy goodnesse I thee pray
some comfort to me send:
As thou to me hast promised,
so from all ill me shend.

77 Thy tender mercies poure on me,
and I shall surely live:
For joy and consolation both
thy law to me doth give.
78 Confound the proud whose false pretence
is me for to destroy:
But as for me, thy hests to know
I wil my self imploy.

79 Whoso with reverence do thee fear,
to me let them resort:
And such as do thy covenants know,
and them alone desire.
80 My heart without all wavering
let on thy lawes be bent:
That no confusion come to me,
wherby I should be shent.

CAPH. The eleventh part.

81 My soul doth faint and coveteth not
thy saving health to crave:
And for thy words sake still I trust
my hearts desire to have.
82 Mine eyes do fail with looking for
thy word and thus I say,
O when wilt thou me comfort, Lord,
why dost thou thus delay?

83 As a skin bottle in the smoke
so am I parcht and dri'd:
Yet will I not out of my heart
let thy commandments slide.
84 Alas how long shall I yet live
before I see the houre
That on my foes which me torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt poure?

85 Presumptuous men have digged pits,
thinking to make me sure:
Thus contrary against thy law
my hurt they do procure.
86 But thy commandments are all true,
and causelesse they me grieve:
To thee therefore I do complain,
that thou mightst me relieve.

87 Almost they had me clean destroy'd,
and brought me quite to ground:
Yet by thy statutes I abode,
and therein succour found.
88 Restore me Lord again to life,
for thy mercies excell:
And so shall I thy covenants keep,
till death my life expell.

LAMED. The twelfth part.

89 In heaven Lord where thou dost dwel,
thy word is stablisht sure:
And shall for all eternitie
fast graven there endure.
90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witnesse:
Whose ground-work thou hast laid so fast,
as no tongue can expresse.

91 Even to this day we may well see
how all things persevere
According to thine ordinance,
for all things thee do fear.
92 Had it not been that in thy law
my soul had comfort sought:
Long time ere now in my distresse
I had been brought to nought.

93 Therefore

93 Therefore will I thy precepts aye
In memory keep fast:
By them thou hast my life restor'd
when I was at last cast.
94 No wight to me can title make,
for I am onely thine:
Save me therefore, for to thy laws
mine ears and heart incline.

95 The wicked men do seek my bane,
and thereto lie in wait:
But I the while considered
thy noble works and great.
96 I see nothing in this wide world,
at length which hath not end:
But thy commandments and thy word
beyond all bounds extend.

M E M. The thirteenth part.

97 What great desire and fervent love
do I bear to thy law?
All the day long I meditate
on it with reverent aw.
98 Thy word hath taught me far to passe
my foes in policie:
For still I hold it as a thing
of most excellencie.

99 My teachers which did me instruct
in knowledge I excell:
Because I do thy covenants keep,
and them to others tell.
100 In wisedome I do passe also,
the ancient men indeed:
And all because to keep thy laws
I held it aye best reed.

101 My feet I have restrained ehe
from every evil way:
Because that I continually
thy word might keep I say.
102 I have not swerv'd from thy judgments
nor yet shrunk any deal:
For why? thou hast me taught thereby
to live godly and well.

103 O Lord how sweet unto my taste
finde I thy words alway:

Doubtlesse

Doubtleſſe no honey in my mouth
feel ought ſo ſweet I may, (learn'd,
104 Thy lawes have me ſuch wiſdome
that vtterly I hate
All wicked and ungodly wayes,
in every kinde or rate.

NVN. The fourteenth part.

105 Even as a lantern to my feet,
ſo doth thy word ſtine bright:
And to my paths where ever I go
it is a flaming light.
106 I have both ſworn and will performe
my promiſes doubtleſſe:
That I will keep thy judgements juſt,
and them in life expreſſe.

107 Affliction hath me ſore oppreſt,
and brought me to deaths doore:
O Lord, as thou haſt promiſed,
ſo me to life reſtore. (voice
108 The offerings which with heart and
moſt frankly I thee give
Accept, and teach me how I may
after thy judgements live.

109 My ſoul is aye ſo in mine hand,
that dangers me aſſail:
Yet do I not thy law forgee,
nor it to keep will fail.
110 Although the wicked laid their nets
to catch me at a bay:
Yet did I not from thy precepts
once ſwerve or go aſtray.

111 Thy law I have ſo claim'd alway
as mine own heritage:
And why? for therein I delight,
and ſet my whole courage.
112 For evermore I have been bent
thy ſtatutes to fulfill:
Even ſo likewiſe unto the end
I will continue ſtill.

SAMECH The fifteenth part.

113 The crafty thoughts and double hearts
I do alwayes deteſt:

But

But as for thy law and precepts,
I love them ever best.
114 Thou art my hid and secret place,
my shield of strong defence:
Therefore have I thy promises
look'd for with patience.

115 Go to therefore ye wicked men,
depart from me anon:
For the commandments will I keep
of God my Lord alone.
116 As thou hast promis'd, so perform,
that death me not assail:
Nor let my hope abuse me so,
that through distrust I quail.

117 Uphold me, and I shall be safe
for ought they do or say:
And in thy statutes pleasure take
wil I both night and day.
118 Thou hast trod such under thy feet
as do thy statutes break:
For nought avails their subtilty,
their counsel is but weak.

119 Like drosse thou casts the wicked out,
where ere they go or dwell:
Therefore can I as thy statutes
love nothing half so wel.
120 My flesh alas is taken with fear,
as though it were benumm'd;
For when I see thy judgements, straight
I am as one afton'd.

AIN. The fifteenth part.

121 I do the thing that lawfull is,
and give to all men right:
Refigne me not to them that would,
oppresse me with their might.
122 But for thy servant surety be,
in that thing that is good:
That proud men give me not the foil,
which rage as they were wood.

123 Mine eyes with waiting are now blind
thy health so much I crave:
And eke thy righteous promise Lord,
whereby thou wilt me save.

124 Intreat

124 Intreat thy ſervant lovingly,
and favour to him ſhow:
Thy ſtatutes of moſt excellency,
teach me alſo to know.

125 Thy humble ſervant (Lord) I am,
grant me to underſtand,
How by thy ſtatutes I may know
beſt what to take in hand.

126 It is now time (Lord) to begin,
for truth is quite decaid:
Thy law likewiſe they have tranſgreſt,
and none againſt them ſaid.

127 This is the cauſe wherefore I love
thy lawes better then gold,
Or jewels fine which are eſteemd
moſt coſtly to be ſold.

128 I thought thy precepts all moſt juſt,
and ſo them laid in ſtore:
All crafty and malicious wayes,
I do abhor therefore.

PE. *The ſeventeenth part.*

129 Thy covenants are moſt wonderfull
and full of things profound:
My ſoul therefore doth keep them ſure,
when they are tride and found.

130 When men firſt enter into thy word,
they finde a light moſt clear:
And very idiots underſtand,
when they it reade or heare.

131 For joy I have both gapd and breathd,
to know thy commandment:
That I might guide my ſelfe thereby,
I ſought what thing it meant.

132 With mercy and compaſsion, Lord,
behold me from above:
As thou wert wont to behold ſuch,
as thy Name feare and love.

133 Direct my foot-ſteps by thy Word
that I thy will may know:
And never let iniquity
thy ſervant overthrow.

134 From ſlandrous tongus & deadly harms
preſerve and keep me ſure:

Thy

Thy precepts then will I obſerve,
and put them eke in ure.

135 Thy countenance which doth ſurmount
the Sunne in his bright hue:
Let ſhine on me, and by thy law
teach me what to eſchew.
136 Out of mine eyes great flouds guſh out
of dreary teares that fall:
When I behold how wicked men
thy lawes keep not at all.

ZADE. The eighteenth part.

137 In every point Lord thou art juſt,
the wicked though they grudge:
And when thou doſt ſentence pronounce,
thou art a righteous Judge.
138 To render right and flie from guile,
are two chief points moſt high:
And ſuch as thou haſt in thy law
commanded us ſtraightly.

139 With zeal and wrath I am conſum'd
and even pin'd away:
To ſee my foes thy word forget,
for ought that I do may.
140 So pure and perfect is thy Word,
as any heart can deeme:
And I thy ſervant nothing more
do love or yet eſteem.

141 And though I be nothing ſet by,
as one of baſe degree:
Yet do I not thy lawes forget,
nor ſhrink away from thee.
142 Thy righteouſneſſe (Lord) is moſt juſt
for ever to endure:
Alſo thy law is truth it ſelfe,
moſt conſtant and moſt pure.

143 Trouble and grief have ſeiz'd on me
and brought me wondrous low:
Yet do I ſtill all thy precepts
delight to heare and know.
144 The righteouſneſſe of thy judgements
doth laſt for evermore:
Then teach them me, for even in them
my life lies up in ſtore.

KOPH.

KOPH. The nineteenth part.

145 With fervent heart I cald and cri'd,
now answer me, O Lord:
That thy commandments to observe,
I may fully accord.
146 To thee my God I make my suit
with most humble requests:
Save me therefore and I will keep
thy precepts and thy hests.

147 To thee I cry even in the morn,
before the day wax light:
Because that I have in thy word
my confidence whole pight.
148 Mine eyes prevent the watch by night
and ere they call I wake:
That by devising on thy Word,
I might some comfort take.

149 Incline thine eares to heare my voyce,
and pitty on me take:
As thou wast wont, to judge me Lord,
lest life should me forsake.
150 My foes draw neare, and do procure
my death maliciously,
Which from thy law are far gone back,
and straid from it lewdly.

151 Therefore O Lord, approach thou neare
for need doth so require,
For all thy precepts true they are,
then help I thee desire.
152 But thy commandments have I learn'd
not now, but long ago:
That they remain for evermore,
thou hast them grounded so.

RESH. The twentieth part.

153 My trouble and affliction,
consider and behold,
Deliver me, for of thy law,
I ever take fast hold.
154 Defend my good and righteous cause,
with speed some succour send:
From death (as thou hast promised)
Lord keep me and defend.

155 As

155 As for the wicked far they are
from having health and grace:
Whereby they might thy statutes know,
they enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy mercies Lord, I grant,
what tongue can them attain:
And as thou hast me judg'd ere now,
so let me life obtain.

157 Though many men did trouble me
and persecute me sore:
Yet from thy lawes I never shrank,
nor went awry therefore.
158 And truth it is for grief I die,
when I these traitors see:
Because they keep no whit thy word,
nor yet seek to know thee.

159 Behold, for I do love thy lawes,
with heart most glad and fain:
As thou art good and gracious Lord,
restore my life again.
160 What thy word doth decree, must be
and so it hath been ever:
Thy righteous judgements are also
most true, and decay never.

SCHIN. The xxi. part.

161 Princes have sought by cruelty,
causelesse to make me crouch:
But all in vain, for of thy word
the feare did my heart touch.
162 And certainly even of thy word
I was more merry and glad,
Then he that of rich spoils and prey,
great store and plenty had.

163 As for all lies and falsities,
I hate most and detest:
For why, thy holy law do I
above all things love best.
164 Seven times a day I praise the Lord
singing with heart and voyce:
Thy righteous acts and wonderfull,
so cause me to rejoyce.

165 Great peace and rest shall all such have,
as do thy statutes love;

No danger shall their quiet state
empaire or once remove.
166 My onely health and comfort Lord,
I look for at thy hand:
And therefore have I done those things,
which thou didst me command.

167 Thy lawes have been mine exercise
which my soul most desir'd:
So much to them my love was bent,
that nought else I requir'd.
168 Thy statutes and commandements,
I kepe (thou knowst) aright:
For all the things that I have done,
are present in thy sight.

TAV. The xxii. part.

169 O Lord, let my complaint and cry
before thy face appeare:
And as thou hast me promise made,
so teach me thee to fear.
170 Mine humble supplication,
toward thee let find accesse:
And grant me Lord deliverance,
for so is thy promise.

171 Then shall my lips thy praises speak,
after most ample sort:
When thou thy statutes hast me taught,
wherein stands my comfort.
172 My tongue shal sing & preach thy word
and in this wise say shall:
Gods famous acts and noble laws
are just and perfect all.

173 Stretch out thy hand I thee beseech,
and speedily me save:
For thy commandements to observe
chosen O Lord I have.
174 Of thee alone Lord I crave health,
for other I know none:
And in thy law and nothing else
I do delight alone.

175 Grant me therefore long dayes to live
thy Name to magnifie:
And of thy judgements mercifull
let me the favour try.

176 For

176 For I was loſt and went aſtray,
much like a wandring ſheep:
O ſeek me for I have not fail'd
thy commandments to keep.

PSAL. CXX. T. S.

IN trouble and in theall
Unto the Lord I call,
And he doth me comfort.
2 Deliver me, I ſay,
From lyars lips alway,
And tongues of falſe report.

3 What vantage or what thing
Get'ſt thou thus for to ſting,
Thou falſe and flattering lyar?
4 Thy tongue doth hurt I ween,
No leſſe then arrowes keen,
Or hot conſuming fire.

5 Alas too long I ſlack,
Within theſe tents ſo black,
Which Kedars are by name,
By whom the flock elect,
And all of Iſaacks ſect
Are put to open ſhame.

6 With them that peace did hate,
I came a peace to make
And ſet a quiet life.
7 But when my tale was told,
Nathleſſe I was controld
By them that would have ſtrife.

PSAL. CXXI. W. W.

I Lift mine eyes to Sion hill,
From whence I doe attend
That ſuccour God me ſend.
2 The mighty God me ſuccour will,
Which heaven and earth framed,
And all things therein named.

3 Thy foot from ſlip he will preſerve,
And will thee ſafely keep,
For he will never ſleep:
4 Lo he that doth Iſrael conſerve,
No ſleep at all can him catch:
But his eyes ſhall ever watch.

5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,
The Lord eke doth thee cover,

As at thy right hand ever.

6 The Sun shall not thee parch by day,
Nor the Moon not half so bright,
Shall with cold thee hurt by night.

7 The Lord will keep thee from distresse
And will thy life sure save,
And thou shalt also have
8 In all thy businesse good successe:
Where ever thou goest in or out,
God will thy things bring about.

PSAL. CXXII. W. K.

I Did in heart rejoyce,
To heare the peoples voyce,
in offering so willingly:
2 For let us up say they,
And in the Lords house pray,
Thus spake the folk full lovingly.

3 Our feet that wandred wide,
Shall in thy gates abide,
O thou Jerusalem full fair:
Which art so seemly set
Much like a City neat,
The like whereof is not elsewhere.

4 The Tribes with one accord,
The Tribes of God the Lord
Are thither bent their way to take,
So God before did tell
That there his Israel
Their prayers should together make.

5 For there are thrones erect,
And that for this respect,
To set forth justice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintain,
To Davids house pertain,
His folk to judge accordingly.

6 To pray let us not cease
For Jerusalems peace,
Thy friends God prosper mightily:
7 Peace be thy walls about,
And prosper thee throughout
Thy Pallaces continually.

8 I wish thy prosperous stare,
For my poore brethrens sake,
That comfort have by means of thee.

9 God

9 Gods houſe doth me allure,
Thy wealth for to procure,
So much alwayes as lies in me.

PSAL. CXXIII. T. S.

O Lord that heaven doſt poſſeſſe,
I lift mine eyes to thee:
Even as the ſervant lifteth his,
his maſters hands to ſee.
2 As handmaids watch their miſtris hands
ſome grace for to atchieve:
So we behold the Lord our God,
till he do us forgive.
3 Lord grant us thy compaſsion,
and mercy in thy ſight:
For we are fill'd and overcome
with hatred and deſpight.
4 Our minds be ſtuft with great rebuke,
the rich and worldly wiſe
Do make of us their mocking ſtocks,
the proud do us deſpiſe.

PSAL. CXXIV. W. W.

NOw Iſrael
may ſay and that truly:
If that the Lord
had not our cauſe maintain'd:
2 If that the Lord
had not our right ſuſtain'd,
When all the world
againſt us furiouſly
Made their uprores,
and ſaid we ſhould all die.
3 Now long ago
they had devour'd us all:
And ſwallowed quick,
for ought that wee could deeme
Such was their rage,
as we might well eſteem.
4 And as the flouds
with mighty force do fall:
So had they now
our lives even brought to thrall.
5 The raging ſtreams
moſt proud and roring noiſe,
Had long ago
overwhelmd us in the deep

6 But loved be God,
which doth us safely keep
From bloudy teeth,
and their most cruell voyce;
Which as a prey,
to eat us would rejoyce,

7 Even as a bird
out of the Fowlers grin
Escapes away,
right so it fares with us:
Broke are their nets,
and we have scaped thus.
8 God that made heaven
and earth is our help then:
His Name hath sav'd
us from these wicked men.

PSAL. CXXV. W. K.

Such as in God the Lord do trust,
As mount Sion shall firmly stand,
And be removed at no hand,
The Lord will count them right and just:
So that they shall be sure,
For ever to endure.

2 As mighty mountains, huge and great
Jerusalem about do close:
So will the Lord do unto those,
Who on his godly will do wait:
Such are to him so deare,
They never need to feare.

3 For though the righteous try doth he,
By making wicked men his rod:
Lest they through grief forsake their God,
It shall not as their lot fall be.
4 Give Lord to us thy light,
Whose hearts are true and right.

5 But as for such as turne aside,
By crooked wayes which they out-sought
The Lord will surely bring to nought:
With workers vile they shall abide:
But peace with Israel
For evermore shall dwell.

Another of the same by R. W.

THose that do put their confidence
Upon the Lord our God onely,

And

And flie to him for their defence,
In all their need and misery:
Their faith is sure still to endure,
Grounded on Christ the corner-stone;
Movd with none ill, but standeth still,
Stedfast like to the mount Sion.

And as about Jerusalem,
The mighty hills do it compasse,
So that no enemies come to them,
To hurt that town in any case:
So God indeed in every need
His faithfull people doth defend,
Standing them by assuredly,
From this time forth world without end.

Right wise and good is our Lord God
And will not suffer certainly,
The sinners and ungodlies rod,
To tarry upon his family.
Lest they also from God should goe,
Falling to sinne and wickednesse:
O Lord defend world without end
Thy Christian flock through thy goodnesse.

O Lord do good to Christians all,
That stedfast in thy Word abide:
Such as willingly from God fall,
And to false doctrine dayly slide,
Such will the Lord scatter abroad,
With hypocrites thrown down to hell,
God will them send pains without end;
But Lord grant peace to Israel.

Glory to God the Father of might,
And to the Son our Saviour,
And to the holy Ghost whose light
Shine in our hearts, and us succour,
That the right way from day to day,
We may walk, and him glorifie:
With hearts desire all that are here
Worship the Lord, and Amen cry.

PSAL. CXXVI. W. W.

WHen that the Lord
again his Sion had forth brought
From bondage great
and also servitude extreme:
His work was such

as did surmount mans heart and
So that we were (thought,
much like to them that use to dream,
Our mouthes were
with laughter filled then,
And eke our tongues
did shew us joyfull men.

2 The heathen folk
were forced then this to confesse:
How that the Lord
for them also great things had done.
3 But much more we,
and therefore can confesse no lesse:
Wherefore to joy,
we have good cause as we begun.
4 O Lord go forth,
thou canst our bondage end:
As to dessarts
the flowing rivers send.

5 Full true it is,
that they which sow in tears indeed,
A time will come,
when they shal reap in mirth & joy.
6 They went and wept
in bearing of their precious seed:
For that their foes
full oftentimes did them annoy:
But their returne
with joy they shal sure see:
Their sheaves home bring,
and not impaired be.

PSAL. CXXVII. W. W.

EXcept the Lord the house doth make,
And thereunto doth set his hand,
What men do build it cannot stand.
Likewise in vain men undertake,
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their safeguard.

2 Though ye rise early in the morne,
And so at night goe late to bed,
Feeding full hardly with brown bread
Yet were your labour lost and worn,
But they whom God doth love and keep,
Receive all things with quiet sleep.

3 There

3 Therefore mark well when ever ye see,
That men have heires to enjoy their land,
It is the gift of Gods owne hand.
For God himselfe doth multiply,
Of his great liberality,
The blessing of posterity.

4 And when the children come to age,
They grow in strength and activenesse,
In person and in comelinesse:
So that a shaft shot with courage,
Of one that hath a most strong arm,
Flies not so swift, nor doth like harm.

5 O well is he that hath his quiver
Furnish'd with such artillery:
For when in peril he shal be,
Such one shal never shake nor shiver,
When that he pleads before the Judge,
Against his foes that beare him grudge.

PSAL. CXXVIII. T.S.

BLessed art thou that feareſt God,
and walkeſt in his way:
2 For of thy labour thou shalt eat,
happy art thou I say.
3 Like fruitfull vines on thy house side,
so doth thy wife spring out:
Thy children stand like olive plants,
thy table round about.

4 Thus art thou blest that feareſt God;
and he shal let thee see
5 The promised Jerusalem,
and her felicitie.
6 Thou shalt thy childrens children see,
to thy great joyes increase:
And likewise grace on Israel,
prosperity and peace.

PSAL. CXXIX. N.

OFt they (now Israel may say)
me from my youth assail'd:
2 Oft they assail'd me from my youth,
yet never they prevaild.
3 Upon my back the plowers plowde,
and furrows long did cast:
4 The righteous God hath cut the cords
of wicked foes at last.

5 They that hate me shall be asham'd,
and turned back also:
6 And made as grasse upon the house,
which withereth ere it grow.
7 Whereof the mower cannot finde
enough to fill his hand,
Nor can he fill his lap that goeth
to glean upon the land.
8 Nor passers by pray God on them
to let his blessing fall:
Nor say we blesse you in the Name
of God the Lord at all.

PSAL. CXXX. W.W.

LOrd to thee I make my mone,
when dangers me oppresse:
I call, I sigh, plain and grone,
trusting to finde release.
2 Heare now O Lord my request,
for it is full due time:
And let thine ears aye be prest,
unto this prayer mine.
3 O Lord our God if thou weigh
our sins and them peruse:
Who shal then escape and say,
I can my selfe excuse?
4 But, Lord thou art mercifull,
and turnst to us thy grace:
That we with hearts most carefull
should feare before thy face.
5 In God I put my whole trust,
my soul waits on his will:
For his promise is most just,
and I hope therein still.
6 My soul to God hath regard,
waiting for him alway,
More then they that watch and ward
to see the dawning day.
7 Let Israel then boldly,
in the Lord put his trust:
He is that God of mercy,
that his deliver must.
8 For he it is that must save
Israel from his sinne:
And all such as surely have
their confidence in him.

PSAL.

PSAL. CXXXI. M.

O Lord I am not puft in minde,
I have no ſcornefull eye:
I doe not exerciſe my ſelfe
in things that be too high.
2 But as the childe that wained is,
even from his mothers breſt:
So have I Lord behav'd my ſelfe
in ſilence and in reſt.
3 O Iſrael truſt in the Lord,
let him be all thy ſtay:
From this time forth for evermore,
from age to age I ſay.

PSAL. CXXXII. M.

REmember Davids troubles Lord,
how to the Lord he ſwore:
2 And vow'd a vow to Jacobs God
to keep for evermore.
3 I will not come within my houſe,
nor climbe up to my bed:
4 Nor let my temples take their reſt,
nor the eyes in my head.
5 Till I have found out for the Lord,
a place to ſit thereon:
An houſe for Jacobs God to be
an habitation.
6 We heard of it at Ephrata,
there did we heare this ſound:
And in the fields and forreſts there,
theſe voyces firſt were found.
7 We will aſſay, and go in now
his Tabernacle there:
Before his footſtool to fall down,
and worſhip him in feare.
8 Ariſe, O Lord, ariſe, I ſay,
into thy reſting place:
Both thou and the Arke of thy ſtrength,
the preſence of thy grace.
9 Let all thy prieſts be cloathed Lord
with truth and righteouſneſſe:
Let all thy Saints and holy men
ſing all with joyfulneſſe.
10 And for thy ſervant Davids ſake
refuſe not Lord, I ſay,

The face of thine anointed Lord,
nor turne thy face away.

The second Part.

11 The Lord to David ſwore in truth
and will not ſhrinke from it:
Saying the fruit of thy body
upon thy ſeat ſhal ſit.
12 And if thy ſonnes my covenant keep,
that I ſhal learne each one:
Then ſhal thy ſonnes for ever ſit
upon thy princely throne.
13 The Lord himſelf hath choſe Sion,
and loves therein to dwell:
Saying this is my reſting place,
I love and like it well.
14 And I will bleſſe with great increaſe
her victuals every where:
And I will ſatisfie with bread
the needy that be there.
15 Yea, I will deck and cloath her prieſts
with my ſalvation:
And all her Saints ſhal ſing for joy
of my protection.
16 There will I ſurely make the horne
of David for to bud:
For there I have ordaind for mine
a lantern bright and good.
17 As for his enemies I will clothe
with ſhame for evermore:
But I will cauſe his crowne to ſhine
more freſh then heretofore.

PSAL. CXXXIII. W.W.

O How happy a thing it is,
and joyfull for to ſee
Brethren together faſt to hold
the band of amity.
2 It cals to minde that ſweet perfume,
and that coſtly ointment,
Which on the Sacrificers head
by Gods precept was ſpent.
It wet not Arons head alone,
but dreucht his beard throughout
And finally, it did run downe
his rich attire about.

3 And

3 And as the lower ground doth drinke
the dew of Hermon hill:
And Sion with her silver drops
the fields with fruit doth fill.
4 Even so the Lord doth poure on them
his blessings manifold:
Whose hearts and minds without all guile
this knot do keep and hold.

PSAL. CXXXIV. W. W.

BEhold and have regard,
ye servants of the Lord:
Which in his house by night do watch,
praise him with one accord.
2 Lift up your hands on high,
unto his holy place:
And give the Lord his praises due,
his benefits embrace.

3 For why the Lord who did
both earth and heaven frame,
Doth Sion blesse and will conserve
for evermore the same.

PSAL. CXXXV. N.

O Praise the Lord, praise him, praise him,
praise him with one accord:
O praise him still all ye that be
the servants of the Lord.
2 O praise him ye that stand and be
in the house of the Lord:
Ye of his court and of his house,
praise him with one accord.

3 Praise ye the Lord for he is good,
sing praises to his Name:
It is a comely and good thing,
alwayes to doe the same.
4 For why? the Lord hath Jacob chose,
to be his own ye see:
And he hath chosen Israel,
his treasure for to be.

5 For this I know and am right sure,
the Lord is very great:
He is indeed above all gods,
most easie to intreat.
6 For whatsoever pleased him,
all that full well he wrought
In heaven, in earth, and in the sea,

which

which he hath made of nought.

7 He lifts up clouds even from the earth
he makes lightnings and raine:
He bringeth forth the winds also,
he made nothing in vain.
8 He smote the first-born of each thing
in Egypt great and least,
He spared there no living thing,
the man, nor yet the beast.

9 He hath in thee shew'd wonders great
O Egypt void of vaunts:
On Pharaoh thy cursed King,
and his severe servants.
10 He smote then many nations,
and did most wondrous things:
He slew the great, the mightiest,
and chiefest of their kings.

11 Sehon King of the Amorites,
and Og King of Basan:
He slew also the kingdomes all
that were of Canaan.
12 And gave their land to Israel,
an heritage to be,
To Israel his owne people
an heritage gave he.

The second part.

13 Thy Name (O Lord) shal still endure
and thy memoriall:
Throughout all generations
that are, or ere be shal.
14 The Lord will surely now avenge
his people all indeed:
And to his servants he will shew
favour in time of need.

15 The idols of the heathen are made
in all the coasts and lands,
Of silver and of gold they be,
the worke even of mens hands.
16 They have their mouthes and cannot
and eyes that have no sight: (speak
17 They have eke eares and heare nothing
their mouthes be breathlesse quite.

18 Wherefore all they are like to them,

that so do set them forth :
And likewise those that trust in them,
or thinke they be ought worth.
19 O all ye house of Israel,
see that ye praise the Lord :
And ye that be of Aarons house,
praise him with one accord.
20 And ye that be of Levies house,
praise ye likewise the Lord :
And ye that stand in awe of him,
praise him with one accord.
21 And out of Sion sound his praise,
the great praise of the Lord,
Which dwelleth in Jerusalem,
praise him with one accord.

PSAL. CXXXVI. N.

PRaise ye the Lord, for he is good,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
2 Give praise unto the God of gods,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
3 Give praise unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
4 Which only doth great wondrous works
for his mercy, &c.
5 Which by his wisedom made the heav'ns
for his mercy, &c.
6 Which on the waters stretcht the earth,
for his mercy, &c.
7 Which made great lights to shine abrord
for his mercy, &c.
8 As Sunne to rule the lightsome day,
for his mercy, &c.
9 The Moon and Stars to guide the night
for his mercy. &c.
10 Which smote Egypt with their first-born
for his mercy, &c.
11 And Israel brought out from thence,
for his mercy, &c.
12 With mighty hand and stretched arm;
for his mercy, &c.
13 Which cut the red sea in two parts,
for his mercy, &c.
14 And Israel made passe there-through,
for his mercy, &c.

15 And

And drowned Pharaoh and his hoaſt,
for his mercy, &c.
16 Through wilderneſſe his people led
for his mercy, &c.

17 He which did ſmite great noble kings
for his mercy, &c
18 And which hath ſlain the mighty kings
for his mercy, &c.
19 As Sehon king of Amorites,
for his mercy, &c.
20 And Og the King of Baſan land,
for his mercy, &c.

21 And gave their land for heritage,
for his mercy, &c.
22 Even to his ſervant Iſrael,
for his mercy, &c.
23 Remembring us in baſe eſtate,
for his mercy, &c.
24 And from oppreſſours reſcued us,
for his mercy, &c.

25 Which giveth food unto all fleſh,
for his mercy, &c.
26 Praiſe ye the Lord of heaven above,
for his mercy, &c.
27 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy, &c.

Another of the ſame by T. C.

O Laud the Lord benigne,
Whoſe mercies laſt for aye:
Give thanks and prayſes ſing
To God of gods I ſay.
2 For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both firm and ſure,
Eternally.

3 The Lord of lords prayſe ye,
Whoſe mercies aye do dure:
4 Great wonders onely he
Doth work by his great power,
For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both firme and ſure,
Eternally.

5 Which

5 Which God omnipotent,
By his great wiſedome hie,
The heavenly firmament
Did frame, as we may ſee,
For certainly, &c.

6 Yea he the heavy charge
Of all the earth did ſtretch
And on the waters large
The ſame he did outreach,
For certainly, &c.

7 Great lights he made to be,
For why? his love is aye;
8 Such as the Sun we ſee,
To rule the lightſome day,
For certainty, &c.

9 And eke the Moone ſo cleare,
Which ſhineth in our ſight,
And Stars that do appeare,
To guide the darkſome night,
For certainly, &c.

10 With grievous plagues and ſore
All Egypt ſmote he than:
Their firſt-born leſſe and more,
He ſlew of beaſt and man,
For certainly, &c.

11 And from amidſt their land
His Iſrael forth brought:
12 Which he with mighty hand,
And ſtretched arme hath wrought,
For certainly, &c.

13 The ſea he cut in two,
Which ſtood up like a wall:
14 And made through it to go
His choſen children all,
For certainly, &c.

15 But there he whelmed thee
The proud king Pharaoh,
With his huge hoſt of men,
And chariots eke alſo,
For certainly, &c.

16 Who led through wilderneſſe,

His people safe and sound:
And for his love endlesse,
17 Great kings he brought to ground;
For certainly, &c:

18 And slew with puissant hand
Kings mighty and of fame,
19 As of Amorites land,
Sehon the king by name,
For certainly, &c.

20 And Og (the Gyant large)
Of Basan King also:
21 Whose land for heritage,
He gave his people tho,
For certainly, &c.

22 Even unto Israel,
His servant deare, I say,
He gave the same to dwell,
And there abide for aye,
For certainly, &c.

23 To minde he did us call,
In our most base degree,
24 And from oppressours all
In safetie set us free,
For certainly, &c.

25 All flesh in earth abroad
With food he doth fulfill:
26 Wherefore of heaven the God
To laud be it your will,
For certainly, &c.

PSAL. CXXXVII. W. W.

WHen as we sate in Babylon,
the rivers round about:
And in remembrance of Sion,
the tears for grief burst out.
2 We hang'd our harps and instruments
the willow trees upon:
For in that place men for their use
had planted many a one.

3 Then they to whom we prisoners were
said to us tauntingly:
Now let us heare your Hebrew songs,
and pleasant melody.
4 Alas said we, who can once frame

his sorrowfull heart to sing
The prayses of our loving God
thus under a strange king?

5 But yet if I Jerusalem
out of my heart let slide:
Then let my fingers quite forget
the warbling harp to guide.
6 And let my tongue within my mouth,
be tide for ever fast:
If that I joy before I see
thy full deliverance past.

Therefore (O Lord) remember now
the cursed noise and cry
That Edoms sonnes against us made,
when they raz'd our city:
Remember Lord their cruel words;
when at with one accord
They cry'd, On, sack and raze their walls,
in despight of the Lord.

8 Even so shalt thou O Babylon,
at length to dust be brought:
And happy shall that man be cal'd,
that our revenge hath wrought.
9 Yea blessed shall that man be cal'd,
that takes thy children young:
To dash their bones against hard stones,
that lie the streets among.

PSAL. CXXXVIII. N.

THee will I prayse with my whole (heart
my Lord my God alwaies:
Even in the presence of the gods
I will advance thy praise.
2 Toward thy holy Temple, I
will look and worship thee:
And praised in my thankfull mouth
thy holy Name shall be.

Even for thy loving kindnesse sake,
and for thy truth withall:
For thou thy Name hast by thy Word
advanced over all.
3 When I did call, thou hearedst me,
and thou hast made also
The power of increased strength
within my soul to grow.

4 Yea all the kings on earth they shall
give praise to thee O Lord:
For they of thy most holy mouth
have heard the mighty word.
5 They of the wayes of God the Lord
in singing shall intreat:
Because the glory of the Lord
it is exceeding great.

6 The Lord is high and yet he doth
behold the lowly sprit:
But he (contemning) knowes afar
the proud and lofty wight.
7 Although in midst of trouble I
do walk, yet shall I stand,
Renewed by thee, O my Lord,
thou wilt stretch out thy hand

Upon the wrath of all my foes,
and saved shal I be
By thy right hand: the Lord God will
perform his work to me.
8 Thy mercy Lord indures for aye,
Lord do me not forsake:
Forsake me not that am the work
which thine own hand did make.

PSAL. CXXXIX. N.

O Lord thou hast me try'd and known,
my sitting thou dost know,
2 And rising eke, my thoughts afarre
thou understandst also.
3 My paths, yea and my lying down
thou compasseſt alwayes:
And by familiar custome art
acquainted with my wayes.

4 No word is in my tongue, O Lord,
but known it is to thee:
5 Thou me behind hold'st and before,
thou lay'st thine hand on me.
6 Too wonderfull above my reach,
Lord is thy cunning skill:
It is so high, that I the same
cannot attain untill.

7 From sight of thy all-seeing Spirit,
Lord, whither shall I go?

Or whither ſhall I flee away,
thy preſence to ſcape fro ?
8 To heaven if I mount aloft,
lo thou art preſent there :
In hell if I lie down below,
even there thou doſt appeare.

9 Yea let me take the morning wings,
and let me go and hide,
Even there where are the fartheſt parts,
where flowing ſea doth ſlide.
10 Yea even thither alſo ſhall
thy reaching hand me guide :
And thy right hand ſhall hold me faſt,
and make me to abide.

11 Yea, if I ſay, the darkneſſe ſhall
yet ſhroud me from thy ſight :
Lo even alſo the darkeſt night
about me ſhall be light.
12 Yea darkneſſe hideth not from thee,
but night doth ſhine as day
To thee the darkneſſe and the light,
are both alike alway.

The ſecond Part.

13 For thou poſſeſſed haſt my reins,
and thou haſt covered me,
When I within my mothers wombe
incloſed was by thee.
14 Thee will I praiſe, made fearfully,
and wondrouſly I am :
Thy works are marvellous, right well
my ſoul doth know the ſame.

15 My bones they are not hid from thee,
although in ſecret place
I have been made, and in the earth
beneath I ſhaped was:
16 When I was formeleſſe, then thine eye
ſaw me, for in thy book
Were written all, nought was before,
that after faſhion took.

17 The thoughts therefore of thee O God
how dear are they to me ?
And of them all how paſſing great
the endleſſe number be

18 If I should count them, lo their summe
more then the sand I see:
And whensoever I awake,
yet am I still with thee.

19 The wicked and the bloudy men,
O that thou wouldest slay:
Even those O God, to whom, Depart,
depart from me I say.
20 Even those of thee (O Lord my God)
that speake full wickedly:
Those that are lifted up in vain,
being enemies to thee.

21 Hate I not them that hate thee Lord,
and that in earnest wise?
Contend I not against them all,
against thee that arise?
22 I hate them with unfained hate,
even as my utter foes:
23 Trie me (O God) and know my heart;
my thoughts prove and disclose.

24 Consider Lord if wickednesse
in me there any be:
And in thy way (O God my guide)
for ever lead thou me.

PSAL. CXL. N.

LOrd save me from the evill man;
and from the cruell wight
Deliver me, which evil do
imagine in their sprite.
2 Which make on me continuall warre;
their tongues lo they have whet
3 Like Serpents, underneath their lips
is Adders poyson set.

4 Keep me (O Lord) from wicked hands
preserve me to abide:
Free from the cruell man that means
to cause my steps to slide.
5 The proud have laid a snare for me,
and they have spread a net
With cords in my path-way, and gins
for me eke have they set.

6 Therefore I said unto the Lord,
thou art my God alone:

Heare

Heare me O Lord, O hear the voyce,
wherewith I pray and mone.
7 O Lord my God. thou onely art
the ſtrength that ſaveth me:
My head in day of battell hath
been cover'd ſtill by thee.
8 Let not (O Lord) the wicked have
the end of his deſire:
Perform not his ill thoughts, leſt he
with pride be let on fire.
9 Of them that compaſſe me about,
the chieteſt of them all,
Lord let the miſchief of their lips
upon themſelves befall.
10 Let coals fall on them, let him caſt
them in conſuming flame:
And in deep pits, ſo as they may
not riſe out of the ſame.
11 For no backbiter ſhall on earth
be ſet in ſtable plight:
And evill to deſtruction ſtill
ſhall haunt the cruell wight.
12 I know the Lord th' afflicted will
revenge, and judge the poore:
13 The juſt ſhal praiſe thy name, and ſhall
dwell with thee evermore.

PSALME CXLI. N.

O Lord upon thee do I call,
Lord haſte thee unto me:
And hearken Lord unto my voyce
when I do cry to thee.
2 As incenſe let my prayers be
directed in thine eyes:
And the up-lifting of my hands
as evening ſacrifice.
3 My Lord for guiding of my mouth,
ſet thou a watch before:
And alſo of my moving lips,
O Lord keep thou the doore.
4 That I ſhould wicked works commit,
incline thou not my heart:
With ill men of their delicates,
Lord let me eat no part.

5 But let the righteous smite me Lord,
for that is good for me:
Let him reprove me, and the same
a precious oyle shall be.
Such smiting shall not breake my head,
the time shall shortly fall,
When I shall in their misery
make prayers for them all.

6 Then when in stony places down
their Judges shall be cast:
Then shall they heare my words for then
they have a pleasant taste.
7 Our bones about the graves mouth,
lo scattered are they found:
As he that heweth wood, or he
that diggeth up the ground.

8 But O my Lord my God; mine eyes
do look up unto thee:
In thee is all my trust, let not
my soul forsaken be.
9 Which they have laid to catch me in,
Lord keep me from the snare:
And from the subtill grins of them
that wicked workers are.

10 The wicked into their own nets
together let them fall:
While I do by thy help escape
the danger of them all.

PSALME CXLII. N.

BEfore the Lord God with my voice
I did send out my cry:
And with my strained voice unto
the Lord God prayed I.
2 My meditation in his sight
to poure I did not spare:
And in the presence of the Lord
my trouble did declare.

3 Although perplexed was my spirit,
my path was known to thee:
In way where I did walke a snare
they slily laid for me.
4 I look'd and view'd on my right hand,
but none there would me know:

All

All refuge failed me and for
my ſoul none care did ſhow.

5 Then cride I Lord to thee and ſaid,
my hope thou onely art:
Thou in the land of living art
my portion and my part.
6 Hearke to my cry, for I am brought
full low: deliver me
From them that do me perſecute,
for me too ſtrong they be.

7 That I may praiſe thy Name, my ſoul
from priſon Lord bring out:
When thou art good to me, the juſt
ſhall preſſe me round about.

PSAL. CXLIII. N.

LOrd heare my prayer, hearke the plaint
that I do make to thee:
Lord in thy native truth and in
thy juſtice anſwer me.
2 In judgement with thy ſervant Lord,
O enter not at all:
For juſtifi'd be in thy ſight,
not one that liveth ſhall.

3 The enemy hath purſu'd my ſoule,
my life to ground hath thrown:
And laid me in the dark, like them
that dead are long agone.
4 Within me in perplexitie
was mine accumbred ſprite:
And in me was my troubled heare
amazed and affright.

5 Yet I record time paſt, in all
thy works I meditate:
Yea in thy works I meditate,
that thy hands have create.
6 To thee, O Lord, my God, loe I
do ſtretch my craving hands:
My ſoul deſireth after thee,
as do the thirſty lands.

7 Hear me with ſpeed, my ſpirit doth faile
hide not thy face me fro:
Elſe ſhall I be like them that down
into the pit do goe.

8 Let

8 Let me thy loving kindneſſe in
the morning heare and know:
For in thee is my truſt, ſhew me
the way where I ſhall go.

9 For I lift up my ſoul to thee,
O Lord deliver me
From all mine enemies, for I
have hidden me with thee.

10 Teach me to do thy will, for thou,
thou art my God, I ſay:
Let thy good Spirit into the land
of mercy me convay.

11 For thy names ſake with quickning grace
alive do thou me make:
And out of trouble bring my ſoul,
even for thy juſtice ſake.

12 And for thy mercy ſlay my foes,
O Lord deſtroy them all
That do oppreſſe my ſoul: for I
thy ſervant am and ſhall.

PSAL. CXLIV. N.

BLeſt be the Lord my ſtrength that doth
inſtruct my hands to fight:
The Lord that doth my fingers frame
to battell by his might.

2 He is my goodneſſe, fort and tower,
deliverer and ſhield:
In him I truſt, my people he
ſubdues to me to yeeld.

3 O Lord, what thing is man, that him
thou holdeſt ſo in priſe:
Or ſonne of man that upon him
thou thinkeſt in ſuch wiſe?

4 Man is but like to vanity,
ſo paſſe his dayes to end,

5 As fleeting ſhade. Bow down O Lord
the heavens, and deſcend.

6 The mountains touch, & they ſhall ſmoke
caſt forth thy lightning flame,
And ſcatter them: thine arrowes ſhoot,
conſume them with the ſame.

7 Send down thine hand even from above,
O Lord deliver me:
Take me from waters great, from hand
of ſtrangers make free,

8 Whoſe

Whose subtill mouth of vanity,
and fondnesse doth intreat:
And their right hand is a right hand
of falshood and deceit.
A new song will I sing O God,
and singing will I be
On violl and on instrument,
ten-stringed unto thee.

Even he it is that onely gives
deliverance to Kings:
Unto his servant David help
from hurtfull sword he brings.
From strangers hand me save and shield,
whose mouth talks vanity,
And their right hand is a right hand
of guile and subtilty.

That our sons may be as the plants,
whom growing youth doth reare:
Our daughters as carv'd corner stones,
like to a pallace faire.
Our garners full, and plenty may
with sundry sorts be found,
Our sheep bring thousands in our streets,
ten thousands may abound.

Our oxen be to labour strong,
that none doe us invade:
There be no goings out, nor cries
within our streets be made.
The people blessed are that with
such blessings are so stor'd:
Yea, blessed all the people are,
whose God is God the Lord.

PSAL. CXLV. N.

THee will I laud my God and King,
and blesse thy Name for aye:
For ever will I praise thy Name,
and blesse thee day by day.
Great is the Lord, most worthy praise,
his greatnesse none can reach:
From race to race they shall thy works
prayse and thy power preach.

I of thy glorious Majesty
the beauty will record;

And meditate upon thy works
most wonderfull O Lord.
6 And they shall of thy power and of
thy fearfull acts declare:
And I to publish all abroad,
thy greatnesse will not spare.

7 And they into the mention shall
break off thy goodnesse great:
And I aloud thy righteousnesse
in singing shall repeat.
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
and mercifull also:
Of great abounding mercy, and
to anger he is slow.

9 Yea good to all, and all his works
his mercy doth exceed:
10 Lo all thy works do praise thee Lord,
and do thy honour spread.
11 Thy Saints do blesse thee and they do
thy kingdomes glory shew:
12 And blaze thy power, to cause the sons
of men thy power to know.

The second Part.

13 And of his mighty kingdome eke
to spread the glorious praise:
Thy kingdome Lord a kingdome is
that doth endure alwayes:
And thy dominion through each age
endures without decay.
14 The Lord upholdeth them that fall,
their slidding he doth stay.

15 The eyes of all do wait on thee,
thou dost them all relieve:
And thou to each sufficing food
in season due dost give.
16 Thou openest thy plenteous hand,
and bounteously dost fill
All things whatsoever do live,
with gifts of thy good will.

17 The Lord is just in all his wayes,
his works are holy all:
18 Near all he is that call on him,
in truth that on him call:

19 He

19 He the desires which they require,
that fear him will fulfill:
And he will heare them when they cry,
and save them all he will.

20 The Lord preserves all those to him
that bear a loving heart:
But he them all that wicked are,
will utterly subvert.

21 My thankfull mouth shall gladly speak
the praises of the Lord:
All flesh to praise his holy Name,
for ever shall accord.

PSAL. CXLVI. I. H.

MY soul praise thou the Lord alwaies
my God I will confesse:
2 While breath and life prolong my daies
my tongue no time shall cease.
3 Trust not in worldly princes then,
though they abound in wealth
Nor in the sonnes of mortall men,
in whom there is no health.

4 For why? their breath doth soon depart,
to earth anon they fall:
And then the counsels of their heart
decay and perish all.
5 O happy is that man I say,
whom Jacobs God doth aid:
And he whose hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is staid.

6 Which made the earth and waters deep,
the heavens high withall:
Which doth his word and promise keep,
in truth and ever shall.
7 With right alwayes doth he proceed,
for such as suffer wrong:
The poore and hungry he doth feed,
and loose the fetters strong.

8 The Lord doth send the blind their sight,
the lame to limbs restore:
The Lord (I say) doth love the right
and just man evermore.
9 He doth defend the fatherlesse,
and stranger sad in heart:
And quite the widdow from distresse,

and ill mens wayes subvert.

20 Thy Lord and God eternally
● Sion still shall raign:
In time of all posteritie,
for ever to remain.

PSAL. CXLVII. N.

PRaise ye the Lord, for it is good
unto our God to sing:
For it is pleasant, and to praise,
it is a comely thing.
2 The Lord his own Jerusalem,
he buildeth up alone:
And the disperst of Israel
doth gather into one.
3 He heals the broken in their heart,
their sores up doth he bind:
4 He counts the number of the stars,
and names them in their kind.
5 Great is the Lord, great is his power
his wisedome infinite:
6 The Lord relieves the meek, and throws
to ground the wicked wight.

7 Sing unto God the Lord with praise,
unto the Lord rejoyce:
And unto God upon the harp,
advance your singing voyce.
8 He covers heaven with clouds, and for
the earth prepareth raine:
And on the mountains he doth make
the grasse to grow again.

9 He gives to beasts their food, and to
young Ravens when they cry:
10 His pleasure not in strength of horse,
nor in mans legs doth lie.
11 But in all those that feare the Lord,
the Lord hath his delight:
And such as do attend upon
his mercies shining light.

The second Part.

12 O praise the Lord, Jerusalem,
thy God O Sion praise:
13 For he the bars hath forged strong
wherewith thy gates he stayes.

14 Thy

14 Thy children he hath bleſt in thee,
and in thy borders he
Doth ſettle peace, and with the flowre
of wheat he filleth thee.

15 And his commandement upon
the earth he ſendeth out:
And eke his word with ſpeedy courſe
doth ſwiftly run about.

16 He giveth ſnow like wooll, hoar-froſt
like aſhes he doth ſpread:

17 Like morſels caſts his ice thereof
the cold who can abide?

18 He ſendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them again:
His winde he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amain.

19 The doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob he doth ſhow:
His ſtatutes and his judgements he
gives Iſrael to know.

20 With every Nation hath he not
ſo dealt, nor have they known
His ſecret judgements, ye therefore
praiſe ye the Lord alone.

PSAL. CXLVIII. I, H.

GIve laud unto the Lord,
From heaven that is ſo high;
Praiſe him in deed and word,
Above the ſtarry skie.

2 And alſo ye,
His Angels all,
Armies royall,
Prayſe him with glee!

3 Praiſe him both Moone and Sun,
Which are ſo clear and bright:
The ſame of you be done:
Ye gliſtering ſtars of light.

4 And eke no leſſe,
Ye heavens faire,
5 And clouds of the aire
His laud expreſſe.

6 For at his word they were,
All formed as we ſee:
At his voice did appeare

All things in their degree,
Which he set fast,
To them he made
A law and trade
For aye to last.

7 Extoll and praise Gods Name,
On earth ye Dragons fell:
All deeps doe ye the same,
For it becomes you well,
8 Him magnifie,
Fire, haile, ice, snow,
And stormes that blow
At his decree.

9 The hills and mountains all,
And trees that fruitfull are,
The Cedars great and tall,
His worthy praise declare.
10 Beasts and cattell,
Yea birds flying,
And wormes creeping.
That on earth dwell.

11 All kings both more and lesse,
With all their pompous traine:
Princes and all judges
That in the world remain,
Exalt his Name.
12 Young men and maids,
Old men and babes,
Do ye the same.

13 For his Name shall we prove
To be most excellent,
Whose praise is far above
The earth and firmament.
14 For sure he shal
Exalt with blisse
The horne of his,
And help them all.

15 His Saints all shall forth tell
His praise and worthinesse:
The children of Israel,
Each one both more and lesse.
16 And also they
That with good will
His words fulfill,
And him obey.

PSAL

SIng ye unto the Lord our God,
a new rejoycing song:
And let the praiſe of him be heard
his holy Saints among.
2 Let Iſrael rejoyce in him,
that made him of nothing:
And let the ſeed of Sion eke
be joyfull in their king.

3 Let them ſound praiſe with voice of flute
unto his holy Name;
And with the timbrell and the harp
ſing prayſes of the ſame.
4 For why? the Lord his pleaſure all
hath in his people ſet:
And by deliverance he will raiſe
the meeke to glory great.

5 With glory and with honour now
let all his Saints rejoyce:
And now aloud upon their beds
advance their ſinging voyce.
6 And in their mouthes let be the acts
of God the mighty Lord:
And in their hands eke let them beare
a double edged ſword,

7 To plague the heathen, and correct
the people with their hands:
8 To bind their ſtately Kings in chains,
their Lords in iron bands.
9 To execute on them the doome
that written is before:
This honour all his Saints ſhall have
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CL. N.

YEeld unto God the mighty Lord
praiſe in his Sanctuary:
And praiſe him in the firmament
that ſhewes his power on hie.
2 Advance his Name, and praiſe him in
his mighty acts alwayes:
According to his excellency
of greatneſſe give him praiſe.

3 His prayſes with the princely noiſe
of ſounding trumpets blow:

Praise him upon the violl, and
upon the harp also.
4 Praise him with timbrell and with flute
Organs and virginals:
5 With sounding cimballs praise ye him,
praise him with loud cimbals.

6 What ever hath the benefit
of breathing, praise the Lord:
To praise the Name of God the Lord,
agree with one accord.

The end of the Psalmes.

The ten Commandements of God.
Exod. 20. W. W.

ATtend my people and give eare,
Of farly things I will thee tell:
See that my words in mind thou bear
And to my precepts listen well.

1 I am thy soveraign Lord and God,
Which have thee brought fro careful thral
And eke reclaim'd from Pharaohs rod,
Make thee no gods on them to call.

2 Nor fashioned form of any thing
In heaven or earth to worship it:
For I thy God by revenging
With grievous plagues this sin wil smite

3 Take not in vain his holy Name,
Abuse it not after thy will,
For so thou might'st soon purchase blame
And in his wrath he would thee spill.

4 The Lord from work y seventh day ceast
And brought all things to perfect end;
So thou and thine that day take rest,
That to Gods hests ye may attend.

5 Unto thy parents honour give,
As Gods commandments doe intend:
That thou long dayes and good maist live
In earth where God a place doth lend.

6 Beware of murther and cruell hate.
7 All filthy fornication fear.
8 See thou steale not in any rate.
9 False witnesse against no man beare.

10 Thy

10 Thy neighbors houſe wiſh not to have;
His wife, or ought that he calls mine:
His field, his oxe, his aſſe, his ſlave,
Or any thing which is not thine.

A Prayer.

The Spirit of grace grant us O Lord,
To keep theſe lawes our hearts reſtore,
And cauſe us all with one accord
To magnifie thy Name therefore.

For of our ſelves no ſtrength we have
To keep theſe lawes after thy will:
Thy might therefore O Chriſt we crave,
That we in thee may them fulfill.

Lord for thy Name ſake grant us this,
Thou art our ſtrength O Saviour Chriſt;
Of thee to ſpeed how ſhould we miſſe,
In whom our treaſure doth conſiſt?

To thee for evermore be prayſe,
With the Father in each reſpect,
And with the holy Spirit alwayes,
The comforter of thine elect.

The Lords Prayer. D. Coxe.

OUr Father which in heaven art,
And mak'ſt us all one brother-hood,
To call upon thee with one heart,
Our heavenly Father and our God.
Grant we pray not with lips alone,
But with our hearts deep ſigh and grone

Thy bleſſed Name be ſanctified,
Thy holy Word might us inflame,
In holy life for to abide,
To magnifie thy holy Name.
From all errors defend and keep
The little flock of thy poore ſheep.

Thy kingdome come even at this hour
And henceforth everlaſtingly:
Thine holy Ghoſt into us poure,
With all his gifts moſt plenteouſly.
From Sathans rage and filthy band,
Defend us with thy mighty hand.

Thy will be done with diligence,
Like as in heaven, in earth alſo;

In trouble grant us patience,
Thee to obey in wealth and wo,
Let not flesh, bloud or any ill
Prevail against thy holy will.

Give us this day our dayly bread,
And all other good gifts of thine:
Keep us from war and from bloud-shed:
Also from sickneſſe, dearth and pine.
That we may live in quietneſſe,
Without all greedy carefulneſſe.

Forgive us our offences all,
Relieve our carefull conſcience:
As we forgive both great and ſmall,
Which unto us have done offence.
Prepare us Lord for to ſerve thee,
In perfect love and unity.

O Lord into temptation,
Lead us not when the fiend doth rage:
To withſtand his invaſion,
Give power and ſtrength to every age.
Arme and make ſtorng thy feeble hoſt
With faith and with the Holy Ghoſt.

O Lord from evill deliver us,
The dayes and times are dangerous:
From everlaſting death ſave us,
And in our laſt need comfort us.
A bleſſed end to us bequeath,
Into thy hands our ſouls receive.

For thou, O Lord, art King of Kings,
And thou haſt power over all:
Thy glory ſhineth in all things
In the wide world univerſall.
Amen, let it be done, O Lord,
That we have praid with one accord.

The twelve Articles of the Chriſtian faith.

ALl my beliefe and confidence
is in the Lord of might:
The Father which all things hath made,
the day and eke the night.
The heavens and the firmament,
and alſo many a ſtar:

The earth and all that is therein,
which paſſe mans reaſon farre;

And in like manner I beleeve
in Chriſt our Lord his Sonne;
Coequall with the Deitie,
and man in fleſh and bone.
Conceived by the Holy Ghoſt
his word doth me aſſure:
And of his mother Mary borne,
yet ſhe a Virgin pure.

Becauſe mankinde to Satan was
for ſin in bond and thrall:
He came and offered up himſelf
to death to ſave us all.
And ſuffering moſt grievous paine,
then Pilate being Judge:
Was crucified on the Croſſe,
and thereat did not grudge.

And ſo he died in the fleſh,
but quickned in the ſprite:
His body then was buried.
as is our uſe and right:
His ſoul did after this deſcend
into the lower parts:
A dread unto the wicked ſpirits,
but joy to faithfull hearts.

And in the third day of his death
he roſe to life again:
To th' end he might be glorifi'd
out of all griefe and pain.
Aſcending to the heavens high,
to ſit in glory ſtill,
On Gods right hand his father deare,
according to his will.

Until the day of judgement come,
when he ſhall come again
With Angels power (yet of that day
we all be uncertain.)
To judge all people righteouſly,
whom he hath dearly bought:
The living and the dead alſo,
which he hath made of nought,

And in the holy Spirit of God,
(my faith to ſatisfie)
The third perſon in Trinity
beleeve I ſtedfaſtly.
The holy and Catholike Church,
that Gods word doth maintaine:
And holy Scripture doth allow,
which Satan doth diſdaine.

And alſo I do truſt to have
by Jeſus Chriſt his death,
Releaſe and pardon of my ſins,
and that onely by faith.
What time all fleſh ſhall riſe again
before the Lord of might:
And ſee him with their bodily eyes,
which now do give them light.

And then ſhall Chriſt our Saviour
the ſheep and goats divide:
And give life everlaſtingly
to thoſe whom he hath tri'd:
Within his Realme celeſtiall
in glory for to reſt:
With all his holy company
of Saints and Angels bleſt.

Which ſerve the Lord omnipotent
obediently each houre:
To whom be all dominion
and praiſe for evermore.

A prayer to the Holy Ghoſt to be ſung before the Sermon.

COme holy Spirit the God of might,
Comforter of us all:
Teach us to know thy Word aright,
that we maynever fall.
O Holy Ghoſt viſit our coaſt,
defend us with thy ſhield:
Againſt all ſin and wickedneſſe
Lord help us win the field.

Lord keep our King and his Councell,
and give them will and might
To perſevere in thy Goſpel,
which can put ſin to flight.

O Lord

Da pacem.

O Lord that giv'ſt thy holy word,
ſend Preachers plenteouſly:
That in the ſame we may accord,
and therein live and die.

O holy Spirit direct aright
the Preachers of thy Word:
That thou by them maiſt cut down ſin
as it were with a ſword.
Depart not from thy Paſtors pure,
but aid them at their need:
Which break to us the bread of life,
whereon our ſoules do feed.

O bleſſed Spirit of truth keep us
in peace and unity:
Keep us from ſects and errors all,
and from all Papiſtry.
Convert all thoſe that are our foes,
and bring them to thy light:
That they and we may wel agree,
and praiſe thee day and night.

O Lord increaſe our faith in us,
and love ſo to abound:
That man and wife be void of ſtrife,
and neighbours about us round.
In our time give thy peace O Lord,
to nations farre and nigh:
And teach them all thy holy Word,
that we may ſing to thee.

All glory to the Trinity,
that is of mighties moſt:
The living Father and the Sonne,
and eke the Holy Ghoſt.
As it hath beene in all the time
that hath been heretofore:
As it is now, and ſo ſhall be
henceforth for evermore.

Da pacem Domine.

GIve peace in theſe our dayes O Lord!
Great dangers are now at hand:
Thine enemies with one accord,
Chriſts name in every land
Seek to deface.

Agoi

The Lamentation.

Root out and race
Thy true right worſhip indeed;
Be thou the ſtay,
Lord we thee pray,
Thou helpſt alone in all need.

Give us that peace that we do lack
Through miſ-beleefe and ill life:
Thy word to offer thou doſt not ſlack,
Which we unkindly gaine-ſtrive.
With fire and ſword,
This healthfull Word,
Some perſecute and oppreſſe:
Some with the mouth
Confeſſe the truth,
Without ſincere godlineſſe.

Give peace, and us thy ſpirit down ſend,
With griefe and repentance true:
To pierce our hearts, our lives t'amend,
And by faith in Chriſt renew:
That feare and dred,
Warre and bloud-ſhed,
Through thy ſweet mercy and grace,
May from us ſlide,
Thy truth may bide,
And ſhine in every place.

The Lamentation.

O Lord in thee is all my truſt,
give eare unto my wofull cry:
Refuſe me not that am unjuſt,
but bowing down thy heavenly eye,
Behold how I do ſtill lament
my ſinnes wherein I do offend:
O Lord for them ſhall I be ſhent,
ſith thee to pleaſe I do intend.

No, no, not ſo, thy will is bent
to deale with ſinners in thine ire:
But when in heart they ſhall repent,
thou grantſt with ſpeed their juſt deſire:
To thee therefore ſtill ſhall I crie,
to waſh away my ſinfull crime:
Thy bloud O Lord is not yet drie,
but that it may help me in time.

Haſte

A Thankſgiving.

Haſte thee, O Lord, haſte thee I ſay,
to poure on me thy gifts of grace:
That when this life ſhall flit away,
in heaven with thee I may have place.
Where thou doſt reigne eternally (ſend,
with God which once did down thee
Where Angels ſing continually,
to thee be praiſe world without end.

A Thankſgiving after the receiving of the Lords Supper.

THe Lord be thanked for his gifts
and mercies evermore:
That he doth ſhew unto his Saints,
to him be laud therefore.
Our tongues cannot ſo praiſe the Lord,
as he of right deſerves:
Our hearts cannot of him ſo think,
as he us all preſerves.

His benefits they be ſo great
to us that be but ſin:
That at our hands for recompence
there is no hope to win.
O ſinful fleſh that thou ſhouldſt have
ſuch mercies of the Lord:
Thou doſt deſerve more worthily
of him to be abhorr'd.

Nought elſe but ſin and wretchedneſſe
doth reſt within our hearts:
And ſtubbornly againſt the Lord
we daily play our parts.
The Sun above in firmament,
that is to us a light:
Doth ſhew it ſelfe more cleare and pure
then we be in his ſight.

The heavens above and all therein
more holy are then we:
They ſerve the Lord in their eſtate,
each one in his degree.
They do not ſtrive for maſterſhip,
nor ſlack their office ſet:
But ſerve the Lord and do his will,
hate is to them no let.

Alſo

Alſo the earth and all therein
of God it is in awe:
It doth obſerve the Formers will,
by skilfull natures law.
The ſea and all that is therein
doth bend when God doth beck!
The ſpirits beneath do tremble all,
and feare his wrathfull check.

But we alas for whom all theſe
were made them for to rule:
Do not ſo know or love the Lord,
as doth the Oxe or Mule.
A Law he gave for us to know
what was his holy will:
He would us good, but we would not
avoid the thing is ill:

Not one of us that ſeeketh out
the Lord of life to pleaſe:
Nor doth the thing that might us lead
to Chriſt and quiet eaſe.
Thus are we all his enemies,
we can it not denie:
And he again of his good will
would not that we ſhould die.

Therefore when remedy was none
to bring us unto life:
The Son of God our fleſh he took,
to end our mortall ſtriſe.
And all the law of God the Lord
he did it full obey:
And for our ſins upon the Croſſe
his bloud our debts did pay.

And that we ſhould not yet forget
what good he to us wrought:
A ſigne he left our eyes to tell,
that he our bodies bought.
In Bread and Wine here viſible
unto thine eyes and taſte:
His mercies great thou maiſt record,
if that his Spirit thou haſt.

As once the corne did live and grow,
and was cut downe with ſithe:

And threſhed out with many ſtripes
out from his huſk to drive.
And as the mill with violence
did teare it out ſo ſmall:
And made it like to earthly duſt,
not ſparing it at all.

And as the oven with fire hot
did cloſe it up with heat:
And all this done that I have ſaid,
that it ſhould be our meat.
So was the Lord in his ripe age
cut down by cruell death:
His ſoule he gave in torments great,
and yeelded up his breath

Becauſe that he to us might be
an everlaſting bread:
With much reproach and troubles great
on earth his life he led.
And as the grapes in pleaſant time
are preſſed very ſore:
And plucked down when they be ripe,
and let to grow no more.

Becauſe the juice that in them is,
as comfortable drink
We might receive, and joyfull be
when ſorrows make us ſhrink.
So Chriſt his bloud our-preſſed was
with nailes and eke with ſpeare:
The iuice thereof doth ſave all thoſe
that rightly do him feare.

And as the cornes by unity
into one loafe are knit:
So is the Lord and his whole Church,
though he in heaven ſit.
As many grapes make but one wine,
ſo ſhould we be but one:
In faith and love in Chriſt above,
and unto Chriſt alone.

Leading a life without all ſtrife,
in quiet reſt and peace:
From envie and from malice both,
our hearts and tongues to ceaſe.

Which

Which if we do, then ſhall we ſhew
that we his choſen be :
By faith in him to lead a life,
as alwayes willed he.

And that we may ſo do indeed,
God ſend us all his grace :
Then after death we ſhal be ſure
With him to have a place.

R. W.

PReſerve us Lord by thy dear word,
From Turk and Pope defend us Lord ;
Which both would thruſt out of his throne
Our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy dear Sonne.

Lord Jeſus Chriſt ſhew forth thy might,
That thou art Lord of lords by right :
Thy poore afflicted flock defend,
That we may praiſe thee without end.

God Holy Ghoſt our Comforter,
Be our patron, help, and ſuccour :
Give us one minde and perfect peace,
All gifts of grace in us increaſe.

Thou living God in perſons three,
Thy Name be praiſ'd in unity :
In all our need ſo us defend,
That we may praiſe thee without end.

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A confession for all estates and times.

O Eternall God and most mercifull Father, we confesse and acknowledge here before thy divine Majesty, that we are miserable sinners, conceived and born in sin and iniquity, so that in us there is no goodnes. For the flesh evermore rebelleth against the Spirit, whereby wee continually transgresse thy holy precepts and commandements, & so purchase to our selves, through thy just judgement, death and damnation. Notwithstanding (O heavenly Father) forasmuch as wee are displeased with our selves for the sins that we have committed against thee, and unfainedly repent us of the same, we most humbly beseech thee, for Jesus Christs sake, to shew thy mercy upon us, to forgive us all our sins, and to increase thy holy Spirit in us, that we acknowledging from the bottome of our hearts our owne unrighteousnesse, may from henceforth not onely mortifie our sinfull lusts and affections, but also bring forth such fruits as may bee agreeable to thy most blessed will: not for the worthinesse thereof, but for the merits of thy dearly beloved Sonne Jesus Christ our onely Saviour, whom thou hast already given an oblation and offering for our sinnes, and for whose sake we are certainly perswaded that thou wilt deny us nothing that we shall ask in his name, according to thy will. For thy Spirit doth assure our consciences, that thou art our mercifull Father, and so lovest us thy children through him, that nothing is able to remove thy heavenly grace and favour from us. To thee therefore (O Father) with thy Sonne and holy Ghost, be all honour and glory, world without end. Amen.

A Table for the whole number of the Psalmes, and also in what leafe you may finde every one of them.

Psalme.		Folio.
30	ALL laud and praise.	40
49	All people hearken	73
78	Attend my people to,	105
82	Amid the preasse,	117
100	All people that.	145
81	BE light and glad,	115
119	Blessed are they,	182
128	Blessed art thou.	205
134	Behold and have,	209
142	Before the Lord,	220
144	Blest be the Lord.	221
83	DO not O God.	118
127	EXcept the Lord.	204
29	GIve to the Lord,	39
37	Grudge not to see,	55
48	Great is the Lord,	71
54	God save me for,	85
105	Give praises unto,	155
107	Give thanks unto,	164
148	Give laud unto.	227
12	HElpe Lord for,	14
13	How long wilt thou,	14
51	Have mercy,	62
56	Have mercy Lord,	69
67	Have mercy on us,	83
73	How ever it be,	96
84	How pleasant,	120
91	He that within,	133
5	INcline thine eares,	4
11	I trust in God, how,	13
20	In trouble and,	26
25	I lift my heart,	38
34	I will give laud,	47
39	I said I will look to,	59

Psalme.		*Folio.*
40	I waited long and,	60
43	Judge and revenge,	65
77	I with my voyce to,	103
92	It is a thing both	135
100	In God the Lord,	145
101	I mercy will and,	146
109	In speechlesse silence,	169
116	I love the Lord,	177
120	In trouble and in,	199
121	I lift mine eyes	199
122	I did in heart rejoyce	200
6	LOrd in thy wrath,	5
16	Lord keep me,	18
26	Lord be my judge.	35
35	Lord plead my cause,	48
42	Like as the Hart.	64
68	Let God arise,	83
72	Lord give thy judgements,	94
86	Lord bow thine eare,	112
88	Lord God of,	125
130	Lord to thee,	206
140	Lord save me,	218
143	Lord heare my,	221
23	MY shepheard,	31
45	My heart doth,	68
61	My soul to God,	96
71	My Lord my God,	191
103	My soul give laud,	149
104	My soul praise the,	52
146	My soul praise thou,	225
115	NOt unto us,	196
124	Now Israel,	201
3	O Lord how are my,	3
4	O God that art my,	5
7	O Lord my God,	6
8	O God our Lord,	8
13	O Lord within thy,	16
17	O Lord give eare,	18
18	O God my strength,	19
21	O Lord how joyfull,	26
22	O God my God,	28
51	O Lord I put my,	45

Psalme		Folio
44	Our eares have heard,	66
51	O Lord consider,	69
55	O God give eare,	66
60	O Lord thou didst,	74
63	O God my God,	77
64	O Lord unto,	78
70	O God to mee,	91
79	O God the Gentiles,	112
94	O Lord thou dost,	137
95	O come let us,	139
98	O sing ye now,	143
102	O heare my,	146
108	O God my heart,	168
117	O all ye nations,	179
118	O give ye thanks,	178
123	O Lord that heaven,	207
129	Oft they now Israel,	205
131	O Lord I am not,	207
133	O how happy a thing,	208
135	O praise the Lord,	209
136	O laud the Lord benigne,	212
139	O Lord thou hast me tride,	216
141	O Lord upon thee.	219
38	Put me not to rebuke,	57
106	Praise ye the Lord for,	159
136	Praise ye the Lord,	211
147	Praise ye the Lord.	216
61	Regard O Lord,	75
132	Remember.	207
59	Send aide and,	72
69	Save me O God and that,	87
96	Sing ye with praise	140
125	Such as in God,	202
149	Sing ye unto.	219
1	The man is blest,	1
14	There is no God,	15
19	The heavens and,	24
23	The Lord is onely,	31
24	The earth is,	32
27	The Lord is both,	36
28	Thou art O Lord,	38
32	The man is blest,	44

Psalme.		Folio.
36	The wicked with,	52
41	The man is bleſt that,	62
46	The Lord is our,	70
50	The mighty God, the	55
53	The God of Gods,	57
53	The fooliſh man,	64
57	Take pitty for thy,	70
65	Thy praiſe alone O,	79
76	To all that now,	102
80	Thou herd that,	113
85	Thou haſt been,	121
87	That citie ſhall,	124
89	To ſing the mercies,	126
90	Thou Lord haſt,	132
93	The Lord as King,	136
97	The Lord doth raigne	142
99	The Lord doth,	144
110	The Lord did ſay,	172
112	The man is bleſt that,	174
125	Thoſe that do put,	202
138	Thee will I praiſe,	215
145	Thee will I laud,	218
75	UNto thee God,	103
2	WHy did the Gentiles,	1
9	With heart and mouth,	3
10	What is the cauſe,	11
52	Why doſt thou tyrant,	64
74	Why art thou Lord,	99
111	With heart I do accord,	173
114	When Iſrael by,	175
116	When that the Lord,	203
137	When as we ſate in,	214
33	YE righteous in the,	45
47	Ye people all in,	71
58	Ye rulers that are,	73
66	Ye men on earth,	81
113	Ye children which,	175
150	Yeeld unto God,	229

Theſe ye ſhall have in the beginning of the Pſalmes.

¶ Veni Creator Spiritus,
¶ The humble ſuite of a ſinner,
¶ Venite exultemus,
¶ Te Deum laudamus,
¶ The ſong of the 3. children,
¶ Benedictus,
¶ Magnificat anima mea,
¶ Nunc dimittis,
¶ Quicunque vult,
¶ The lamentation of a ſinner,
¶ The Pater noſter,
¶ The ten commandements,
¶ The complaint of a ſinner.

Theſe ye ſhall have after the end of the Pſalmes.

¶ Attend my people and,
¶ The Lords Prayer,
¶ The Creed,
¶ A prayer to the holy Ghoſt,
Da pacem.
O Lord in thee is all my,
in thankſgiving,
Preſerve us Lord.

FINIS.

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